The Sunday Oregonian.

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I. O. O. F.

THE GRAND LODGE OF WASHINGTON TO MEET AT TACOMA ON THE 10TH INSTANT.

WALLA WALLA, May 4.

The ninth annual session of the grand lodge of Washington will convene in the city of Tacoma, Tuesday, May 10, at 10 A. M.

Officers—Grand master, H. E. Holmes, Walla Walla; deputy grand master, J. V. Meeker, Puyallup; grand warden, O. C. White, Dayton; grand secretary, Le F. A. Shaw, Walla Walla; grand treasurer, George W. Hall, Seattle; grand representatives, John M. Swan, Olympia, and W. R. Dunbar, Goldendale; grand marshal, M. Kow, Seattle; grand conductor, A. M. Hawkins, Snohomish; grand guardian, C. M. Moore, Olympia; grand chaplain, S. T. Valentine, La Conner; grand herald, T. Mangus, Tacoma.

Representatives—Olympia, No. 1—Olympia, J. T. Brown, J. R. Pattison; Enterprise, No. 2—Walla Walla, H. Winter, D. J. Coleman, C. Bosserer; Vancouver, No. 3—[illegible] John Miller, W. P. Crawford; [illegible] No. 4—Seattle, J. T. Ronald; [illegible] Touchet, No. 5—Waitsburg, L. B. Seiler, [illegible] George; Wester, No. 6—Olympia, [illegible] Robert Marr, Seattle, No. 7—Seattle, [illegible] D. West; Newcastle, No. 8—Newcastle, [illegible] Knight, I. P. Rich; Mount Baker, No. 9—Port Townsend, A. H. Tucker, A. Weymouth; [illegible] No. 10—Dayton, F. G. Frary, J. H. Chase, [illegible] No. 11—Tacoma, Charles Hasbrouck, [illegible] Snohomish, No. 12—Snohomish, C. [illegible] I. Jackson; Friendship, No. 13—Port [illegible] Bensler, J. C. Baird; Colfax, No. 14—Colfax, [illegible] Adams, No. 15—Goldendale, R. D. McCoy; [illegible] Marshall; Harmony, No. 16—Pomeroy, [illegible] Pomeroy, H. O. Morgan; Spokane, No. [illegible] Spokane Falls, J. W. Binkley, J. L. Sipe; [illegible] 18—Puyallup, S. F. Clarke, F. S. Hinkle; [illegible] No. 19—Walla Walla, W. G. [illegible] Ellensburg, No. 20—Ellensburg, W. A. [illegible] A. Shoudy; Cheney, No. 21—Cheney, [illegible] Williams, [illegible] Wilson; Yakima, No. 22—[illegible] Yakima, J. M. Stout, C. J. Taft; Mt. Vernon, No. [illegible]—Mt. Vernon, Charles Hanson, E. G. [illegible] Sprague, No. 24—Sprague, W. H. [illegible] Farmington, No. 25—Farmington, A. [illegible] R. H. Harith, Ridgeley, No. 26—Chehalis, [illegible] Garrett, J. A. Taylor; Oriental, No. 27—[illegible] City, C. W. Kimball, R. Reinhart; Renton, No. [illegible] Renton, F. S. Kinney, C. Woodworth; [illegible] No. 29—Pullman, J. M. Hubbard, A. J. Sharp; [illegible] No. 30—Antone, Charles Isecke, [illegible] Whatcom, No. 31—Whatcom, Will D. [illegible] Delta, No. 32—LaConner, G. D. Naylor; [illegible] Chappelle; Pacific, No. 33—South Bend, [illegible] Foster, J. McDonnell, Titusville, No. 34—Kent, [illegible] N. B. Martin, D. Buchanan; Aberdeen, No. 35—Aberdeen, J. C. Pearson, J. A. Graham; Winlock, No. 36—Winlock, W. S. Byham; Carbon River, No. 37—Carbonado, Duncan Bell, J. C. Fairchild; [illegible] No. 38—Montesano, J. M. Quimby; Cascade, No. 39—Black Diamond, F. W. Sylen, G. C. Reed; Fairview, No. 40—Rockford, J. E. Lane, J. E. Freeman; Riverside, No. 41—Asotin, [illegible] C. M. Roth; Sumner, No. 42—Sumner, [illegible] Young; Wide West, No. 43—La Camas, J. I. [illegible] Temple; Cresent, No. 44—Tacoma, C. J. Thompson, J. M. Duncan, Edison, No. 45—Edison, Jacob Hardin; Prescott, No. 46—Prescott, Ira Stiles.

THE COURTS.

U. S. CIRCUIT.

An order was issued yesterday for twenty-four trial jurors to convene May 21. They are to try the following cases, which were set for trial: May 24—United States vs. Frank Burkhardt. May 25—United States vs. James Otey and W. F. Davis. May 26—United States vs. W. F. Thompson. May 26—United States vs. Ah Kum. May 27—United States vs. W. H. Smith and Amos Gooch. May 27—United States vs. Matthias and James Johnson.

In the case of Neal vs. Foster et al., a motion to remand was set for hearing on Monday, May 16.

STATE CIRCUIT NO. 1.

Judge Shattuck will to-day decide the case of V. K. Strode vs. H. Mosher et al. The action is to recover possession of certain lots and blocks sold at tax sale. Strode claims they are unlawfully withheld from him.

Lyman Gray vs. Andrew Larsen et al; ordered that defendant have leave to withdraw demurrer to complaint from the files and that they have until May 7 to answer.

August Anderson vs. Nelson Bennett; defendant allowed until May 9, within which to answer.

D. P. Thompson vs. Willamette Steam Mills; on trial.

The following motions will be heard and passed on to-day:

P. & W. V. R. R. Co. vs. Wm. J. Abernethy et al.; motion to strike out and make more definite and certain amended answer.

F. C. Hammond vs. G. S. Morgan; motion for judgment.

D. L. Wallace vs. Charles Henry; demurrer to complaint.

Wm. Gardner vs. Isaac Gratton et al.; demurrer to complaint.

A. P. Wilson vs. P. M. & P. Co.; motion for new trial.

Elizabeth Irving vs. J. L. Sperry; demurrer to answer.

Elizabeth Irving vs. Frank Payne; demurrer to answer.

Judge Shattuck will announce decisions in the following cases:

V. K. Strode vs. Henry Washer and wife.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT, NO. 2.

Hattie A. Bowie vs. C. W. Bowie; referred to W. S. Newbury.

State vs. Thomas Fallon; plea of not guilty.

John Howell, juror, excused for the term.

F. C. Harlow vs. Celesta Harlow et al.; mandate of supreme court filed and entered affirming decision of lower court.

POLICE COURT.

The police court presented a dismal appearance yesterday. There were but three lonesome drunks in the dock, namely, W. O'Connor, Thos. Barry and Tim McLaughlin. Each was disposed of at the rate of $2. They settled up with twenty-four-hour money. Ah Joe, a swill gatherer, failed to appear, and his bail of $5 was forfeited.

BAKER CITY NOTES.

BAKER CITY, May 5.

The recent failures have not injured business.

Baker City has ten additions to the original town site.

The Pine creek stage is loaded every morning with passengers.

Barche & Co. are putting another story on their handsome store.

Cattle and horse buyers are already here and stock commands a good price.

Gold dust is coming in and soon the usual abundance of loose money may be expected.

The Arlington hotel was sold last week for $18,000 cash down. The rental of the place is $[illegible] a month.

Graham Bros., of Granite, have sold their quartz mine for $[illegible]. Tabor Tracy & Co. have a similar mine, but not for sale at [illegible].

The burnt block, as it is called, will soon be one of the best business blocks here. Every store and brick buildings are being erected in place of the old wooden ones destroyed by fire.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Major Kossuth, son of the celebrated Louis, is a very extensive railroad manipulator in Italy, controlling the entire network of Western Italian roads.

A Chicago millionaire recently paid $1000 for a bible at a book sale. Of course, with bibles at that price, the Chicagoans may be pardoned for some of their peculiar notions.

Prof. John Phin, a leading authority on microscopy, who detected the forgery of the Morey letter, suggested that Mr. Parnell have the London *Times* letter put under the lens.

Mrs. Louisa Knapp, editor of the Philadelphia *Ladies' Home Journal*, is said to receive an annual salary of $10,000, the largest sum paid to any woman in this country for similar work.

Prince Napoleon, who is now living in Switzerland, is occupied with his long neglected work on Napoleon I, which is to be a refutation of the damaging attacks of Lanfrey and Taine.

Among the pope's Easter gifts was an egg carved from a block of the finest ivory, lined with quilted satin, and enclosing a ruby and several diamonds. The gems were worth $10,000.

Archbishop Corrigan has followers in respect of his decision on Henry George's land theories among the Protestant clergy. The ministerial society of Newark, composed of some thirty Protestant preachers, blackballed the Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost for his espousal of George's land notions.

A Charleston correspondent for the New York *World* makes the singular announcement that the Stars and Stripes were similarly given a conspicuous place in the procession which [illegible] the Calhoun monument at Charleston. Is it [illegible] that Uncle Sam will take off his hat [illegible] and bow at such a compliment?

An exchange says: "The largest tunnel in the world is at Schemnitz, Hungary. It is ten miles and a quarter long, ten feet high and five feet and a quarter wide, cost only $[illegible], [illegible] though it was begun in 1782." The [illegible] of boodle gathering in contracts has advanced considerably during the last quarter of a century.

Some of the railroad companies give interstate passes to shippers of live stock, and are [illegible] to defend this practice upon the ground that while these men are engaged in the transportation of cattle and are traveling with their property they are employes of the [illegible] company that serves them. How far can the application of this doctrine be extended.

OREGON BEFORE CONGRESS.

An Episode of the Early History of the Northwest.

Assertion of the Rights of the United States to the Territory—Compilation of Matter from Bancroft's "History of Oregon."

Between 829 and 1837 the people as well as congress had become comparatively well informed as to the value of the Oregon territory, its natural resources, independent of the fur trade, and its commercial position with regard to the coast of Asia. On the 16th of October of the latter year, a resolution was passed in the senate, requesting the president to inform that body at its next session of any correspondence between the United States government and any foreign power relative to the occupation of the territory of the United States west of the Rocky mountains. The president's reply, made in December, was, that since the convention of 1827 no such correspondence had taken place.

SENATOR LINN'S RESOLUTION.

The 7th of February, 1838, Lewis F. Linn, senator from Missouri, introduced a bill for the occupation of the Columbia river, the establishment of a territory north of latitude 42 deg. and west of the Rocky mountains, to be called the Oregon territory; the erection of a fort on the Columbia, and occupation of the country by a military force; the establishment of a port of entry, and requiring the country to be held subject to the revenue laws of the United States, with an appropriation of $50,000 for the purposes mentioned in the bill. This was referred to the committee on military affairs. After some discussion of the question of title, Benton procured the reference of the bill to a select committee of which Linn was chairman.

This led to a resolution that the secretary of war be requested to furnish the senate with all the information in his department relating to the Oregon territory, and with a map embracing recent discoveries of all the country claimed by the United States in the region between the Rocky mountains and the Pacific ocean. Out of a mass of material obtained from this and every other available source, Linn prepared his report, which was presented to the senate on the 6th of June. After referring to the message of President Monroe recommending that a military post should be established at the mouth of the Columbia, or at some other point within the acknowledged limits of the United States, which would afford protection to American commerce in the Pacific ocean, and his suggestion with regard to an armed frigate to explore the mouth of the Columbia and the coast contiguous thereto, for which he advised an appropriation by congress sufficient for the purpose; and after alluding to the subsequent negotiations with Great Britain, which ended in nothing definite concerning title, and after referring to the mission of Slacum, he entered on a history of the several treaties with Great Britain affecting the title, and the correspondence on the subject between the two governments having adverse claims, taking the American view of the question that the line between them could not fall below the 49th parallel.

He pointed out that the occupation by the United States of the Columbia river would secure the sources of vast wealth in the fur trade, the fisheries, the trade with China, Japan and the Orient generally, and with the Hawaiian islands and California. He dwelt on the importance of a harbor on the northwest coast of America, where the whaling fleet of the Pacific might refit, and prophesied that direct communication between the Atlantic and Pacific would soon be opened by a canal across the isthmus of Darien, by which the whole trade of the eastern hemisphere would be changed in its course, which would then be toward the shores of North America. He spoke of the ease with which the Rocky mountains could be crossed by the passes discovered by the fur hunters, of the magnificent scenery described by travelers, of the fertility of the soil and the mildness of the climate, testified to by various authorities. To conclude, the title of the United States was asserted by the committee to be beyond doubt, the possession of the country important, and delay in occupying it dangerous. The committee therefore reported a bill authorizing the president to employ in that quarter such portions of the army and navy of the United States as he might deem necessary for the protection of the American residents in the country.

Although ardently labored for, the bill for the occupation of Oregon failed of its passage in the senate. But Linn's report furnished that kind of information to the American people in which they were deeply interested. Pioneer sons of pioneer ancestors, they delighted in the thought of founding another empire on the Pacific coast as their sires had done on the Atlantic seaboard. Resolutions began to be adopted by the legislative assemblies of different states favoring the speedy settlement of the Oregon boundary and its occupation by the government.

LINN MAKES ANOTHER EFFORT.

On the 11th of December, 1838, Linn introduced a second bill for the occupation of Oregon territory and the protection of citizens of the United States residing there, which was referred, as before, to a special committee, [of which he was chairman, his fellow committeemen being Clay, Calhoun, Walker and Pierce. In January, 1839, the petition, of which Jason Lee was bearer, was presented and ordered printed; and the correspondence between Cushing and Lee, given in a former chapter, took place, all of which went to strengthen Linn's position and inform the public. On the 22d of February Linn spoke on his bill, against the advice of other senators, who feared the effect of the agitation of such a measure on the attitude of Great Britain in disputes of another nature involving the Maine boundary and some important commercial interests, but, in deference to this feeling, refrained from asking that it might be put to vote. It was referred to the committee on foreign relations and five thousand extra copies ordered printed, the circulation of which aided in forming public sentiment.

About the same time Cushing, chairman of the house committee on foreign affairs, to whom was submitted a resolution "to inquire into the expediency of establishing a post on the river Columbia, for the defense and occupation of the territory of the United States watered by said river, the extent of the country claimed by the United States west of the Rocky mountains, the title under which it is claimed, with its correctness, the extent of seacoast and number of harbors, the nature of the soil, climate and productions, the expense of establishing one or more forts, what ships and what soldiers and sailors would be required," and all questions concerning occupation, presented a report adverse to the expediency of establishing a territorial government. The reason given by the committee for making an adverse report was that they were "anxious to observe the letter and spirit of the treaties between the United States and Great Britain."

On the 15th of December Linn again called the attention of the senate to a series of resolutions on the subject of Oregon, which were referred, as usual, to a select committee, who reported, on the 31st of March, 1840, a substitute, asserting the title of the United States to Oregon, authorizing the president to take such measures as might be demanded for the protection of the persons and property of citizens of the United States residing in that territory, to erect a line of military posts from Fort Leavenworth to the Rocky mountains, for the protection of the Indian trade, and provided also for the appointment of an Indian agent for Oregon territory. The chief feature of these resolutions was a provision for granting to each white male inhabitant over 18 years of age 1000 acres of land.

THE SETTLERS' LAND GRANT.

This was the measure of the "liberal grant" to settlers, which was, on the suggestion of Jason Lee, to reward the pioneers of Oregon, a suggestion which was eagerly caught at by the western people. A petition was presented to congress at this session from twenty-seven citizens of Elizabethtown, Kentucky, setting forth that in their opinion the United States government should plant a colony in the Oregon territory, giving it such nurture in its infancy as to enable it to establish itself permanently, and to develop the natural resources of the country, making it a contributor to the national wealth. They believed it necessary to the success of the enterprise that a road should be cut from some point on the Missouri river to Astoria, at the mouth of the Columbia. "As soon as this passage can be opened," said the petitioners, "a colony of farmers and mechanics should be conducted across the mountains and settled, with a military power stationed, strong enough to protect the colony. Donations of land should be made to those who would become actual settlers, sufficiently large to induce emigration. At convenient distances across the mountains, small garrisons should be placed to protect travelers from the hostilities of the Indians." These measures, it was thought, would secure a more important commercial position than any yet enjoyed by the United States.

Forty-four citizens of Indiana also petitioned congress for the "occupation and settlement of Oregon Territory, and the construction of a road thereto;" and remonstrating against the proposed ship canal across the isthmus of Darien: urging as a reason for the construction of a national road to the Pacific, that the commerce of the United States was then, and had always been, exposed to the dangers of the stormy seas of the high southern latitudes, with long voyages at great expense and toil; whereas these dangers might be avoided, or greatly lessened, by an inland and coast trade, and a route across the continent to a point on the Columbia which could be reached by sea-going vessels from the Pacific side. These memorialists were, like those from Kentucky, of opinion that the United States ought to induce emigration by liberal grants of land to persons removing with their families to Oregon; and suggested that alternate sections might be reserved, as their value would be greatly enhanced by the settled portions; and also that grants should be confined to a limit within ten miles of the Willamette river, in order to secure the early support of steamboat navigation.

LINN STILL PRESSES THE SUBJECT.

Soon after Linn was placed in possession of Farnham's letter to the secretary of war, with the petition which accompanied it, and which was drawn up during his visit to the Willamette valley, complaining of the introduction of English emigrants by the Hudson Bay Company, the pretended recent extension of the laws of Canada over the inhabitants of Oregon, and exhibiting alarm lest the company entertained hostile intentions toward American settlers. Acting upon this information Linn introduced, on the [illegible]th of April, a bill to extend a portion of the laws of the United States over the territory of Oregon. On the 24th of May, on his motion, the Oregon resolutions were made the special order of the day for a fortnight thence; but by the advice of other senators, were postponed for the time lest their consideration by the senate at this juncture should prejudice the adjustment of important questions then pending between the United States and Great Britain. In the meantime, Capt. Spaulding's report had reached Washington, and although the same cause for silence existed, on the 8th of January, 1841, Linn brought the topic, of which he was now the acknowledged apostle in the senate, to the attention of that body, by moving a joint resolution to authorize the adoption of measures for the occupation and settlement of the Oregon territory, and for extending certain portions of the laws of the United States over it. The resolution was referred, as before, to a select committee of which Linn was chairman, who reported it to the senate, without amendment on the 14th of January, nothing further being done at this session.

But at the extra session in August, Linn submitted another resolution, that the president be requested to give to the British government the twelve months' notice required by the convention of 1827, of a desire to put an end to the treaty of joint occupation of the territory west of the Rocky mountains. This resolution was subsequently amended so as to direct the committee on foreign relations "to inquire into the expediency of requesting the president" to give the notice. As the subject was permitted to drop there, it is presumable that it was pronounced inexpedient by that committee.

The president, however, in his message to congress December 7, 1841, recommended to its consideration the report of the secretary of war, John C. Spencer, a strong advocate of the occupation of Oregon, who favored extending military posts as far as the Rocky mountains; and who believed with John C. Calhoun that silent emigration would do the rest, and settle all disputes about that region. On the 16th of December Linn again introduced a bill in the senate, the preamble to which declared that the title of the United States to the territory of Oregon was certain, and would not be abandoned, authorizing the adoption of measures for the occupation and settlement of Oregon, for extending certain portions of the laws of the United States over that territory, and for other purposes, following it on the 4th of January, 1842, by a resolution similar to that of the preceding August, requesting the president to give notice to Great Britain of an intention to terminate the treaty of 1827. It was about this date that Elijah White was urged to return to Oregon with all the powers the government could, at that time, confer, and with assurances to the settlers on the Willamette that congress would remember them, and the hope expressed that in the pending negotiations the Oregon boundary might be determined, and that at all events it would be determined at an early day. About this time, also, Lieut. Fremont was despatched upon an expedition for the purpose of ascertaining the best location for a line of military posts from the Missouri river to the Rocky mountains, and to collect information concerning the country on his route.

Linn's bill contained a section authorizing a line of forts from the Missouri into "the best pass for entering the valley of the Oregon," and also a post at or near the mouth of the Columbia river, besides one granting 640 acres of land to every white male inhabitant of 18 years of age, or over, who should cultivate the same for five years. These were its popular features. "It also authorized and required the president to appoint two additional Indian agents, with a salary of $1500 each, to superintend the interests of the United States with all the tribes west of any agency then existing. This was the promise of promotion held out to the Oregon sub-agent already appointed.

The bill extended the civil and criminal jurisdiction of the supreme and district courts of the territory of Iowa over all the territory west of the Missouri river, south of latitude 49 degrees, north of the boundary of Texas, and east of the Rocky mountains: and also over all the country from the mountains to the ocean, between latitudes 42 degrees and 54 degrees, but provided for the delivery of such criminal subjects of Great Britain as might be arrested under the act, to the most convenient authorities having cognizance of the offence by the laws of that nation. Two associate justices of the supreme court of Iowa, in addition to those already authorized by law, were, by the terms of the bill, to be appointed for the duties of the two judicial districts to be organized out of the territory described, these district courts to possess all the powers and authority invested in the other district courts of Iowa, and in like manner to appoint their clerks. The bill also provided for justices of the peace and constables, with power to arrest offenders. By these means it was intended to furnish that protection which had so often been demanded by the Oregon colonists.

The bill was referred to a select committee, who instructed the chairman to report it back to the senate with a recommendation that it pass, and it was placed in its order on the calendar; but before it came up for consideration, Lord Ashburton, the British plenipotentiary, arrived in Washington, and out of delicacy, as well as diplomacy, the senate refrained from any further discussion on the subject for the time. On the 9th of August, 1842, the treaty framed by Lord Ashburton and Mr. Webster was concluded, and early in the following session Linn brought up his bill, pressing it with great ardor, and enlisting the best talent of the senate in the debate. After a heated discussion, it passed the senate by a vote of 24 to 22, February 3, 1843, but failed in the house. It was Linn's last effort in the senate, for he died October 3 of that year, and before the reassembling of congress.

THE CLAIMS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The president in his annual message to congress, December 5, 1843, in remarking on the subject of the Oregon boundary, announced the ultimate claim of the United States to be to all the territory north of 42 deg. and south of 54 deg. 40 min. on the Northwest coast. Great Britain, he said, controverted this claim, and the American minister at London, under instructions, had again brought the subject to the consideration of the British government. A happy termination of the negotiations was expected; but in the mean time many citizens of the United States were on their way to Oregon, many were there, and others were preparing to emigrate, and he recommended the establishing of military posts along the line of travel.

This was the first formal announcement of the intention of the United States to ignore any claim of Great Britain to territory on the Pacific; but it quickly became the watchword of a majority of the American people, and on this issue Polk was elected to the presidency the following year. Meanwhile congress was more than ever engaged in the discussion of the Oregon question and Oregon measures, a bill for occupation being before both houses.

Early in the first session of the twenty-eighth congress Atchison, of Missouri, introduced in the senate a bill "to facilitate and encourage the settlement of the territory of Oregon," by a line of stockade or block-house forts, not over five in number, extending to the Rocky mountains; the erection of fortifications at the mouth of the Columbia; a grant of 640 acres of land to every white male inhabitant of 18 years of age or upward who should cultivate the same for five years; to every such cultivator who should be married, 160 acres additional for having a wife; besides an equal amount for every child he might have under the age of 18 years, or who might be born to him during the five years of occupancy and use of the land, which gave him title. The land should revert to heirs at law, though no sale of it would be valid before the patent issued. The territory of Oregon was declared to comprise all the country lying west of the Rocky mountains, and within the parallels of 42 deg. and 54 deg. 40 min., and the sum of $100,000 was by the bill appropriated to carry these measures into effect. After a long discussion, during which all the old arguments, with sundry new ones arising out of the altered condition of the Oregon territory through colonization, and the alleged oppressions of the Hudson's Bay Company, together with the attitude of England occasioned by the proceedings of the previous congress, were fully entered into, the final consideration of the bill was postponed on account of the arrival of a British minister to carry on negotiations on the Oregon question, and in the hope that the settlement of the controversy would remove all obstacles to the extension of jurisdiction and protection.

Another bill was introduced by Atchison, for "establishing a government" in the territory of Oregon, which was not pressed to a third reading. A resolution of Allen, of Ohio, requesting the president to lay before the senate a copy of his instructions to the American minister in England on the subject of the Oregon title, since the 4th of March, 1841, with a copy of the correspondence which had passed, elicited extended debate on the powers of the executive and the senate, and was rejected by a vote of thirty-one to fourteen. The president had already declined a similar request of the lower house as inexpedient, owing to the prospect of negotiation; but the senate, it was contended by some members, had certain rights in the matter not to be set aside by the executive. Another resolution by Semple, of Illinois, requesting the president to give to Great Britain the twelve months' notice required, of a desire to annul the convention of 1818, caused yet more discussion, presaging war as it did, and the resolution was negatived by a vote of twenty-eight to eighteen.

In the house of representatives the same topics were prominent throughout the session. Hughes, of Missouri, introduced a bill for the organization of a territorial government, which being referred to the committee on territories, Brown, of Tennessee, chairman, reported a bill extending the civil and criminal jurisdiction of Iowa territory over Oregon, as far north as 54 deg. 40 min., giving land as in the senate bill; providing for the appointment of a judge and justice of the peace; and appropriating $100,000 to build forts on the road to Oregon, and within it. Ten thousand copies of the bill and report were ordered printed, and that was the end of it.

Semple, of Illinois, offered a resolution requesting the president to give notice to Great Britain of the intended abrogation of the treaty of 1818, at the end of twelve months, which was referred to the committee on foreign affairs, who reported adversely, not wishing to disturb the course of international discussions by such a step. This did not prevent members from expressing their views with freedom, offering resolutions laying claim to the whole of Oregon, and declining to adjourn till a territory was organized in that region.

THE NEXT SESSION.

The second session of the twenty-eighth congress, 1844-5, opened with the Oregon question, in the form of a resolution by Allen, of Ohio, requesting the president to lay before the senate any instructions which had been given the American minister in England on the subject, since a former correspondence, which resolution was passed by a vote of twenty-four to sixteen, showing the progress of public sentiment among the most conservative class. The president, however, thought fit to make no response; and the senate endeavored to act with circumspection; when a bill for establishing a government was presented by Mr. Atchison, of Missouri, and referred to a select committee, who made a feint of opposing the measure by proposing to refer to the committee on foreign affairs, the attempt being defeated by a vote of twenty-four to twenty.

In the lower house the sentiment in favor of organizing a territorial government had also much increased during the summer vacation; and when Duncan of Ohio asked to introduce a bill for that purpose, the objections were overruled by a vote of 125 to 58. When the bill was reported back from its committee, it met little opposition and was finally passed February 3, 1845, by a vote of 140 to 59. Then it was sent to the senate and adopted by the select committee in place of the Atchison bill, but being postponed when on the point of a vote, failed for want of time.

The bill which passed in the house, while claiming the Oregon territory to 54 deg. 40 min., contained several clauses intended to guard it against the charge of ignoring the treaty obligations of the United States. British subjects arrested within the territory were to be delivered to the nearest British tribunal, up to a period twelve months after the United States should have served a notice on Great Britain of abrogation of the treaty. It was provided that the future grants of land contemplated by the act should be subject to the settlement of the title with Great Britain, and the extinguishment of the Indian title; also, that nothing in the act should be construed as closing or obstructing any of the navigable waters within the limits of the territory organized by the bill, or any part of the country claimed by either government on the Northwest coast, against the vessels, citizens or subjects of Great Britain. As an indication of the growing importance of another question which was to enter as a factor into the destiny of Oregon, Winthrop of Massachusetts proposed as an amendment a proviso "that there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said territory, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted." But already the provisional government of the Oregon colony entertained the principle of a free state. And the people of Oregon were, for obvious reasons, better off with their simple organization than they would have been had either of these acts passed.

The Virginia Bonds.

Richmond Special, May 1.

Sir Edward Thornton has been in this country a week, but the Virginia debt question, which he came to settle, is in more of a muddle than ever. Republicans and democrats are essaying to capture the bondholders' missionary, for the party that can, with Sir Edward, effect a settlement of the debt controversy satisfactorily to the people, will sweep Virginia at the next election. Richmond society, headed by Gov. Lee, has made a dead set for Sir Edward. Last night Gov. Lee, Sir Edward and his daughter attended the theater, and in the afternoon ex-Congressman John S. Wise gave them a dinner. Sir Edward keeps quiet and seeks to learn what he can. He has gone about his task methodically. This is made more difficult by attempts of the legislature to scrutinize his every move, and one resolution has been introduced calling upon Sir Edward to show how much foreign debt he actually represents.

Washington Special, May 1.

"Sir Edward Thornton," said a leading Virginia democrat to-day, "cannot be too careful in pressing the claims of the British holders of Virginia bonds. The Englishmen have never accepted the scaling of the debt from 60 to 65 per cent. That was accomplished by the readjuster party under the leadership of Mahone and Riddleberger. They still claim the face value of their bonds, but are willing to remit the interest. It cannot be denied that the sentiment in favor of a total repudiation has gained considerable following in the last two or three years, and if Sir Edward Thornton, by any indiscreet act, gives the repudiationists a pretext for repudiating the debt they will certainly improve it."

NEW YORK LETTERS.

Something about Female Blackmailers in New York City.

The Gay Life of the Cunard Captains—How Crooks are Watched in New York City—The Utility of Fire Escapes.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, May 2.—One of the most hideous pests of New York is the female blackmailer. Many of them invade the offices of lawyers and business men as agents for the sale of various portable articles. Stories of their nefarious exploits are heard on every hand, but they are seldom published. Human nature is such that it is ready to believe the worst of mankind, and thus the man of spotless life and the woman of whitest sanctity, by a strange and weird exigency, becomes the unconscious confederates of the female blackmailer. These adventuresses pretend to be the widows of soldiers seeking a pension, or they are gathering subscriptions for some well known charity, or they are selling books or works of art or stationery; in fact, almost any pretense is used for the purpose of seeing the banker, merchant or lawyer alone. It may seem surprising that a lawyer could be entrapped, but it has been done. The case of Alexander Hamilton is historical. He was entrapped by a voluptuous woman, and acceded to some of her demands for money, but when she and her pretended husband went too far he confessed the whole matter in a public letter, at the same time indignantly denying that he had ever used his place as secretary of the treasury, which he then held to further the interests of the schemers. That letter twitched the fangs from the serpent's mouth, and Alexander Hamilton died as he had lived, the idol of the people. A young lawyer on Nassau street, I heard the other day, was victimized by a woman who sold engravings. He had a large practice in civil cases, but knew nothing of the criminal classes. The adventuress in this case was a handsome woman of 30, well dressed and modest in demeanor. He subscribed for the engravings and she delivered them weekly. At the third call the clerks heard a dispute between the woman and the lawyer in his private office. The woman's voice was angry and threatening; the lawyer in a lower tone was pleading and expostulating. She left in a few minutes apparently in a state of great excitement. The lawyer, it was noticed, became nervous and preoccupied. The woman called every week for four months. Then the young lawyer consulted another in the criminal practice and revealed the fact that at the third call, which the woman made for the purpose of leaving the engravings, she had asked him for $100 as a gift. If he refused she would go to his wife, to whom he had been married only about two years and tell her she had been in the habit of calling on him and that he had conducted himself in an improper manner. He had at first refused to give her the money and had defied her to do her utmost. She left her address, however, and said that if she did not receive the money by noon the next day she would carry her threat into execution. He was in a quandary. Before 12 o'clock the next day, however, he had decided that it would be better to pay the money, and he did so. A week later she called and demanded $25 a week as the price of her silence. He weekly paid it for about four months and then called in the assistance of a criminal lawyer, who at once sent a detective to the office to await the arrival of the woman, who was to come that day. When the woman entered the detective's head was bent over a desk in the outer office, apparently engaged in clerical work. He recognized her at once as an adventuress well known to the police. He allowed her to enter the lawyer's private office, get her weekly blackmail and leave without a scene. When she stopped into the elevator he followed. She recognized him with a blank look of astonishment. He did not address her until they reached the street and the other passengers in the elevator were out of hearing. Then he said to her:

"Well, Mollie, I see you are at your old tricks again, ain't you?"

She did not reply. Then he added: "I will trouble you to give me that $25 you have in your pocket." The woman gave it up at once. "Now," said the detective, "I'm going home with you, Mollie. Where do you live?"

They took the elevated road and went to a handsomely furnished flat up town. The door was opened by an old woman, apparently the younger woman's mother, and she also had a servant. The surroundings were attractive; everything had the appearance of a refined and respectable home. The detective said to the handsome adventuress: "Now I am going to search the house for the money you have taken from that man down town."

"Oh! don't do that," she answered. "I will give you all that I have." And she soon brought him about $90. Then the detective left. He knew that he could get no more, and that if he arrested her there would necessarily be unwelcome publicity for her victim. The lawyer was never troubled thereafter. The same woman is still at work on other victims. Those who have been blackmailed do not publicly complain, and thus women of that class prey on society almost with impunity. A clergyman up town paid blackmail for a long time before he invoked the aid of his friends. A merchant paid blackmail once when a woman thrust herself into his private office and threatened to scream if he did not. He never paid again, for he gave strict orders not to admit the woman. Many merchants and bankers refuse to see a woman unless she has stated her business in full to a clerk. This rule protects many millionaires from the wiles of these sharks. In smaller offices such a rule is not so practicable. Brokers have often been victimized. These women do not attempt to extort money at once. They act modestly at first and merely endeavor to sell the book or picture, but after a few visits have been made they attempt to wheedle money out of the broker for alleged family necessities, or they threaten to put themselves in compromising positions and scream if money is not given to them. They threaten to go to wives and sweethearts, and marriages, it is well known, have been broken off where the blackmailer has borrowed a child, and thus presented seemingly indisputable evidence against her victim. Innocent men pay blackmail the most readily. The man of loose morals often proves a hopeless case to the would-be blackmailer. He laughs her to scorn and threatens to kick her out of his office if she does not leave at once. She leaves. One of the most barefaced cases of blackmailing that I ever heard of was that of a Wall street broker, who received a note, apparently in the handwriting of a business associate, to call on him at his room in one of the most fashionable hotels in New York. He entered the room and the door was at once closed and locked by a man of stalwart build, compared to whom the broker was as a pigmy to a Titan. A woman in deshabille stood a few feet off. "This will cost you $15,000," remarked the swindler coolly. The stock operator, who moved in good society, surrendered at once. He had $5000 with him and wrote a check for $10,000. Then he left. He paid the check. After the door closes on a man and woman alone it is in the power of the woman to make any assertion which she pleases; society is ready to believe the worst and thus the blackmailer flourishes. OSCAR WILLOUGHBY RIGGS.

Social Life of a Captain.

The captain of a first-class ocean steamer is always a social success when he is in port, if he desires to be. Of course many do not care for other distinction than comes from being leader of the little social world within their ships. The captains of the Cunarders are nearly all fond of society. Perhaps the most pronounced success is the captain of the Aurania. His handsome face and charming manners have won him the rather unjust title of the "Dude of the Ocean." The salary of a Cunard captain is about $3500 and he can make $500 to $1000 a year extra by renting his cabin, which is the finest and handsomest on the vessel. There are other privileges. The day before sailing the captain can give a dinner to his friends, and it is always a good one. In this way he makes returns for the social favors he receives. I happened to meet the captain of the Aurania shortly after his arrival here the other day, and he found awaiting him about a hundred letters from leading people in New York and vicinity inviting him to dinner parties, theater parties and so on. It was impossible, of course, to accept them all, and where he could not accept he was sure to offend, so that it requires a great deal of tact. In fact, to be a popular commander of a vessel, he tells me that it is necessary to be trained in diplomacy. Very often there will be a dozen ladies on board his vessel, and he dare not show one more attention than the other, and even with the exercise of the greatest tact the captain often makes matters very unpleasant for himself. It is necessary to systematize matters. It is the ambition of the majority of the passengers to sit on the right hand of the captain at the dinner table, and of course it is for him to say who the person shall be. To avoid trouble, should any lady or gentleman have a title from the English government he will select the one holding the highest rank; or upon occasion the courtesy will be extended to some distinguished American. In the absence of distinguished persons he selects the one who has been across the ocean the greatest number of times. One of these captains was telling me about a trip that Christine Nilsson made with him. She was the most distinguished lady aboard, and he was possibly more considerate with her than with any of the others. A number of other lady passengers were highly indignant at this and referred to Miss Nilsson in a very unkind way. One lady, whose husband made his start as a saloon keeper, spoke of her as a "common singer," and claimed the social honors for herself. But, by a little incident, they all were made to acknowledge that Miss Nilsson was entitled to superior attention. One night there was a terrible gale, and all the timid passengers thought the good old ship would certainly go down. The captain, who during fair weather had spent a large part of his time in a social way, now took his place on the bridge. The waves swept over the vessel, and nobody but the officers of the ship were allowed on deck. It was necessary for the captain to be strapped to the bridge, or he certainly would have been swept off his feet at any moment. Miss Nilsson occupied the captain's cabin, which was directly under the bridge. A few feet below it was a porthole, and by stooping down the captain could get his ear within a short distance of it. He had been on the bridge for seven hours, and every one wondered that he had not succumbed through exhaustion. While he kept his post many of the hardships of his trying position were relieved by Miss Nilsson's divine singing. The captain was passionately fond of music, and Miss Nilsson sat for hours with her face to the porthole, pouring out her magnificent voice in its full power so that the captain might hear her. The next morning the storm was over. At the breakfast table every one was heaping praise upon the captain, when he said that had it not been for Miss Nilsson's singing he could not have remained so long at his post, and said that the passengers owed to her as much as to any one else a vote of thanks for their safety. They appreciated it, and during the rest of the voyage, by unanimous consent, the captain was allowed to pay exclusive attention to the fair singer. HARRY WALKER.

Hard Lines for City Crooks.

It is one of the boasts of the New York detectives that they are personally acquainted with all the professional criminals in and near town. The results of this acquaintance are often peculiar. You are talking with Detective Prior a few feet from the door of the Fifth Avenue hotel, and he sees a young dandy halt a few feet away. "Better keep right on," he says to the dandy; "hurry up, now." "Oh, good morning," says the dandy, "I'm only going to set my watch." That is Kid Miller, chief of the bunco men and the detective will not allow him to stop in front of the hotel. You are pushing your way into Macy's shopping store and a little lady-like body is just ahead of you. Suddenly some one steps up to her and roughly orders her to "Get out at once." "Certainly, sir," she says very meekly, "I was only going to match a piece of silk." She lies. She is a shoplifter and the man who ordered her out is a detective.

Perhaps you are at the Arion ball with its 5000 dancers and lookers on. You walk in the lobby near the entrance for a breath of air and meet Capt. Williams, in uniform, alert and handsome as an eagle. He darts from your side and stands in front of a stout, elderly, well-dressed gentleman so as to oppose his progress. "What do you mean by coming here?" he says. The man answers boldly: "My wife is here and I have come to take her home." "That'll do now," says the captain; "there's the door; git!" And, as Artemus Ward used to say, "he gets." Of course the man is a pickpocket.

A neatly dressed, rather substantial looking man of middle age sends in his card to Inspector Byrnes at police headquarters! The name on the card is that of a burglar better known by an alias, say "Red Leary," for instance. "Well, what do you want?" Mr. Byrnes asks gruffly. He has an especial tone for men of that class, and it is a tone that forbids familiarity and suggests mastery, a very different tone from the quiet and easy one he has for his friends.

"I would like to be in Wall street fifteen minutes to-morrow, inspector," says the burglar. "I want to see about a personal matter."

"I will have one of my corps meet you at Broad and Wall at noon, sharp," says the inspector.

The burglar thanked the official, for it is a favor to such a man even to be allowed to go to the money center with a detective at his shoulder all the time he is there. To go without this permission and escort means a certainty of being arrested and locked up. The only known crooks that get into Wall street under Byrnes are men in business there whose offenses he cannot punish; the only others are the employes who default now and then.

This is not the only part of town that shady characters are excluded from. It has always been a favorite method with Capt. Williams to say to rascals of various sorts: "If you ever put your foot in my precinct I'll send you up." This may not be according to law, but it's according to fact, and they give that precinct a wide berth. Pickpockets like the Allen brothers, who are well known, have a hard time of it in New York. No matter how much they may want to see a play or a ball game or attend a meeting there is apt to be some one to stop them at the entrance with a "right-about face, now. You can't get in here." I have seen a pick-pocket hustled along like a bit of down in the wind from one block to another, while apparently an innocent spectator of a street parade.

And yet on the other hand they elude observation very often. The hostiles are not always on bad terms either. You will sometimes see a burglar and a detective nod pleasantly as they pass each other, and even stop for a moment's chat. Perhaps the detective may have once sent the thief up for a term of years, but the thief is even the more proud of the acquaintance on that account and likes to ask the officer if it was not "a good job" he went to jail for. A reply in the affirmative is like meat and strong drink to a criminal. JULIAN RALPH.

Fire Escapes and Escaped Toughs.

The utility of fire escapes has been well tested during the past week, for there have been several big tenement house fires, and if it had not been for the iron ladders on the outside of the buildings an appalling loss of life would unquestionably have resulted. In nearly every case the fires in the big tenement houses have eaten away the stairways first. A fire in a tenement at night is an awful thing, for the men, women and children are packed away seventy or eighty feet above the ground at the rate of fifty or sixty on a floor, and they are absolutely at the mercy of the flames unless the proper fire escapes are at hand. There is one thing that every citizen in New York believes in with all his heart and soul, and that is the fire department. In the tenement fires of last week the tenants gathered in groups on the fire escapes high up in the air and waited with white faces for the arrival of the fire department. Few, if any of them, attempted to climb down the narrow ladders. They simply clung together and watched the streets below.

When the life-saving corps of the fire department got to them they obeyed the firemen like children and followed each other down the ladders under the direction of the popular heroes without a thought of revolt or independent action.

The tenement house people are not always docile, however. In the presence of the flames they are terrified, but when they go abroad they develop into terrors themselves. When they begin the excursion season they are a constant menace to the thousand of New Yorkers who are anxious to live in the suburbs, where they can come to town every day. The crowds of excursionists whoop things up at stated intervals during the summer season. "The O'Mulligan Coteries," "Gentlemen's Sons from 'Way Back," "Real Bloods," "Square Back Rangers," "O'Gilligan's Own Friends" and other such exclusive social organizations leave the city every day in fine weather and settle like a flock of locusts on the prettiest country within easy reach. When the New York tough is off on a holiday the universe itself stands in awe. Such a thing as a casual murder does not disturb any one's serenity during the picnic season, and the invasion of private grounds, including insults to an unprotected family and general carnage among the flowers and shrubbery, pass as the regulation thing. Some of the places along the Hudson have armed constables with shotguns, howitzers, etc., to keep the excursionists off, but the danger which lurks at these points seems to add an additional charm to them, and the roughs and toughs of both sexes make the beautiful environs of New York a source of terror instead of happiness to the reputable citizens of the town. Efforts are making to [illegible] the evil to a certain extent by providing regular grounds for the picnics. But the genuine New York tough likes his bit of nature in simple form. He does not care for swings, merry-go-rounds, flowers, shooting galleries and other time-honored and familiar appurtenances of the professional picnic grounds, but likes that which is nature's own. Hence he descends with malice aforethought on the spot where he is least expected, and havoc and misery results. The river is afloat with police boats, and the shores are lined with armed men in preparation for the usual spring outing of the New York tough. BLAKELY HALL.

An Explorer from France.

I have had an interesting interview with a French mecanician, Victor Delahay, who has just arrived in this country upon a special mission in behalf of his government. He has been sent here by the minister of the Interior, Lockroy, to examine the iron works that construct the machinery used in textile manufactures, with a view to the introduction of similar establishments in France upon a peculiar system. The French government proposes to erect these works itself, with funds drawn from the public treasury, and deliver them over to the Society of Mechanicians, which shall run them on its own account and derive such advantages as may accrue from them. If the report given by the official agent now in this country is favorable, the minister will secure an appropriation of 6,000,000 francs for the prosecution of the scheme, and thus an extensive industry will be introduced into France under circumstances calculated to promote its development. Nearly all the machinery now used there in the textile manufactures is purchased in Belgium and England, but it is believed that there are inventions in use in this country which enable our iron works to turn out machinery far superior to that procured from Belgium or England, and it is to examine the facts of the case that Mr. Delahay has been sent on his mission. There are many Americans who will ridicule the idea of the government assuming the direction of such an industrial project and putting it in the hands of the skilled workmen; but it must be remembered that the French government undertakes many functions which are regarded as beyond the province of ours, and that French workmen have within late years been making imperative demands upon the state to extend its operations in the industrial line. The present minister of the interior favors these demands in a greater measure than any of his predecessors has yet done. Beside the undertaking here referred to he will, as soon as practicable, procure an appropriation for the establishment of a vast "Labor Exchange" in Paris, for the service of all the industries and all the workers of France; and it is expected that this will be completed before the great Exposition in 1889.

We hear a great deal by cable about the alarms of war in France and the never-ending preparations for hostilities; but the important facts here given, which are but a few of those communicated to me by Mr. Delahay, show that the French government is not wholly absorbed with the belligerent news, but is also striving to handle, in a large way, the menacing question of industry and social order. All this is in accord with the versatile genius of the irrepressible French race. JOHN SWINTON.

Some Interesting Real Estate.

The 1st of May is a day of unusual commotion in New York. So many homes are exchanged through the real estate offices that without a new directory one would lose track of his friends. Many romances lurk in these real estate offices. The peculiar transactions that occasionally find their way to the light through the courts afford a glimpse of the methods sometimes employed. The crankiness and double dealing of rich men and the extraordinary schemes of lawyers are often illustrated by the subsequent exposures.

The old building on the north corner of Broadway and Fulton street has probably more owners than any other building in New York. The owners run up into the hundreds, and some own as little as a thousandth part. It was part of the estate of Peter Lorillard the elder, and when he died he charged his real estate with the payment of certain annuities. This was many years ago, and as the annuitants died, only enough of the real estate was continued under trust to pay those who survived. Thus piece after piece was released until the Fulton street building is now the only one left under the trust. In the meantime the owners in the fee in the building have married and died, and left wills and no wills and children and grandchildren, and some have sold their rights, until, in a multiplicity of ways, the ownership has been divided and redivided. Miss Catherine Wolfe owned the largest share, and Knox the hatter, who occupies the store, owns a good deal. The building brings in a very heavy income and the site is one of the finest in New York. There are numbers of other buildings in New York held under the same peculiar circumstances.

In running streets through the upper sections of the city it sometimes happens that little sections of land are left isolated on the corners of blocks. There is an amusing case of the kind on the corner of Eighty-first street and Lexington avenue. A man owned five feet on the end of the block running through to Eighty-second street. He wanted to build two houses, one on Eighty-first street and the other on Eighty-second, and he tried to buy a few feet of land from the adjoining owner. But the latter would not sell. He, too, wanted to buy the five feet, so as to have his side windows on the avenue. They could not agree and quarreled, and it ended by the inside man covering his property with buildings. The other put up two five foot buildings that have bow windows five feet wide on every story, so that the rooms are ten feet wide. Both houses are occupied, and it is said the beds have to be placed endwise in the rooms. Even then it must be crowded.

Each year sees the erection of hundreds of new tenement houses in this city. The increase of the supply has kept rents down to a living point. There is now a fair chance that rents will be greatly increased if Gov. Hill signs the new tenement house bill. It will make the erection of tenement houses an unprofitable investment for builders, as it allows them to cover only 65 per cent. of their lots. At present tenements cover over 80 per cent. of the lots, and this gives much more room for apartments. The bill will improve the healthfulness of tenements, but tenants prefer space to ventilation, and will not pay for the latter.

Another troublesome provision of the bill is that it requires a hall to run midway through the tenement from front to rear. With these restrictions builders will not build, and the present tenements will rise in value and more rent will be asked. BLAKELEY HALL.

Iron's Tensile Strength.

Chicago Tribune.

A piece of square bar iron about ten inches long and three-quarters of an inch thick was placed in a powerful testing machine, where, fastened securely by each end, it was subjected to an immense pulling strain. By means of the delicate instruments used the condition of the iron was noted at various stages of the test. As the weight or pull gradually increased the iron began to stretch and became visibly thinner just as a rubber band when pulled grows smaller. At last, just before the iron broke, it shrank quickly in one place to about one-fourth its original size and then snapped. The two ends near the fracture appeared as though pointed in the forge. The force breaking the rod was equal to about 19,000 pounds.

GOTHAM'S HIGH SOCIETY.

A Clever Analysis of the So-Called Fashionable Circles.

Will Money Buy a Position in New York Society?—The Eminent Men of the Town are all on the Outside.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, May 1.—New York society is a much-discussed subject. The English set is unquestionably the crack social factor of the country as far as reputation, influence and wealth go. Every entertainment given by this particular circle is not only chronicled at great length in the New York papers, but even its lighter forms of amusement are telegraphed to the papers throughout the country. This is a distinction that the "swagger" social circle of no other city can claim. I use the word "swagger" with the careless and indifferent *bonhomie* of a man who knows the sort of language that the English set affects when at its best. It is but fair to say at the outset that the complacency of the English set is not ruffled in the slightest degree by the abject, overwhelming and complete contempt of people of title and assured position in other countries who visit New York. Many foreigners have spoken of the hospitality of Philadelphia, the cleverness of Boston and the amusing contrasts and endless variety of Washington society, but compliments extended to the New York set are radiantly prominent by their absence.

Perhaps the most striking thing about the whole social system of New York is the fact that all men of eminence in the town are distinctly outside of society. It makes no difference how rich or how brilliant the man may be, if he has arrived at a position of distinction his contempt for society is expressed at once. Occasionally men who are known to the country at large drop into their wives' boxes at the opera for an hour or two, but that is the extent of their social dissipations. In other cities the prominent men form the backbone of the best society. Here they are distinctly on the outside. That this is so from choice is unquestionable, for such men as Senator Evarts, ex-Minister Morton, Charles A. Dana, Whitelaw Reid, Joseph Choate, E. C. Stedman, Roscoe Conkling, Chauncey M. Depew and James Gordon Bennett are fitted to shine in any society in the world. They go to the best houses when they are in London and are clever, polished and agreeable companions. It cannot be doubted for a moment that they would add to the value of any society that they entered, and any one of them in a city like Boston or Philadelphia would move easily and naturally at the head of social affairs. Yet they refuse absolutely to go into New York society and are content with professional labors or the relaxation they find at their clubs after business hours.

Mr. Bennett and Mr. Allen Thorndyke Rice are the most popular of Americans abroad. Both are millionaires, unmarried, reasonably young, members of the best clubs in London, Paris and New York, accomplished whips and yachtsmen, good sportsmen and men of the world. The Prince and Princess of Wales have entertained both of these New Yorkers in the most pointed and hospitable manner. Indeed, the social honors that have been bestowed upon them place them easily at the head of New Yorkers as far as society is concerned. When Mr. Bennett comes to New York he treats society a good deal as an average man would treat a stray, perturbed and dissipated yellow dog that skulks along the street. Many efforts are made to induce him to accept invitations, but they are not successful. Mr. Thorndyke Rice never goes out into general society in New York, despite his custom when away from the city. There is no mistaking such indications as these, but if any one cared to make sure of the low intellectual nature of New York society to-day they could do so by looking at the men who pose as leaders. They are, first of all and forever, Anglomaniacs of the most pronounced and painful pattern. To be anything they must be English. They seem insensible to ridicule in everything pertaining to their attire or habits. Take the rolled up trousers, for instance. The old story about the Anglomaniac who wore his trousers rolled up while walking on Fifth avenue because it happened to be raining in London at the time has apparently convinced the members of the English set that nothing contributes so much to a thoroughly anglicized appearance as trousers rolled up at the bottom. It is no more an English custom than it is American in point of fact, and any man with a care for his attire naturally prefers to roll his trousers up on a wet day rather than have them cake with mud and dirt. The Anglomaniacs having once decided that it is English to roll up their trousers, wear them that way at all times. I met twenty solemn fops on Fifth avenue yesterday walking along in a howling wind with single glasses held in their eyes and their trousers rolled half way up to the tops of their shoes. The day was exceedingly clear, cold and dry. There was not the faintest particle of mud on the streets, nor dust either, for that matter, yet because society believes it is English to have the trousers rolled up at the bottom there was a procession of mournful guys walking up and down with their ankles exposed to the northeast wind. At the head of the band was a pasty-faced young man with an air of great *hauteur* who is just now enjoying high social prestige because he is the brother of Miss Adele Grant, who was jilted by Earl Cairns last season.

The claim that New York society makes for itself is not that it is exclusive or intellectual, but that it is "brilliant"—meaning that its entertainments are gorgeous, its women handsome and its environment pretentious. Money is the power that moves the wheels nowadays. It is only a few years ago that the old Knickerbockers were the absolute arbiters of society, but now they have been swept out of sight by the brass and roar of the suddenly rich, who practically run the town. The old Knickerbockers refused to let the rich shopkeepers, the successful gamblers and the bonanza crew of shoving nobodies into the Academy of Music, and so the money bags got together, built an opera house and started an opposition show of their own. Up to last season they had sunk $1,800,000 in their enterprise in the course of three years, and the boxes had cost their owners nearly $30,000 apiece. The expense has been enormous, but the only circle of New York society that has ever claimed any respect—the genial and unpretentious old Knickerbockers—has been driven from its home, and the Academy of Music has been sold.

It is no longer true that money will not buy a position in New York society. Four years ago there was a snubby and insinuating young woman in the office of a big mercantile firm down town who astonished everybody one day by marrying the head of the house. She was the daughter of a boarding house keeper on Twenty-sixth street. This year she has a box at the opera, was one of the patronesses of the charity ball, goes everywhere and is emphatically and undeniably in the swim. Money. One of the belles of the Patriarchs' last ball is the daughter of a shopkeeper on Eighth avenue. She married the son of a dry goods millionaire. Money again. A man who poses as the haughtiest and most austere of New York society men is the son of a tailor who made a pot of money through a deal with the late Tom Scott. I might go on forever with this category. In one sense, of course, it means nothing, for the son of a laborer has as inalienable right to greatness as the son of an acknowledged aristocrat in America, but it all shows that the former barrier which once existed at the threshold of New York society has been swept away. What society is now may be gathered from the simple statement that it is composed of men and women whom no one cares to know, while the eminent and distinguished men of the town are all on the outside. BLAKELY HALL.

And Now for Jefferson Davis.

Philadelphia Press.

It is something to remember that the present administration is the first this country has had in a quarter of a century which could have been a participant in such a tribute. It is now but a step to Jefferson Davis, whose views are in exact accord with those held by John Caldwell Calhoun.

What Stuff this is!

New York Times.

The president has virtually thrown open to the farmers a territory as large as the tract covered by the states of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware.

PORTLAND WILL CELEBRATE.

Meeting of the Fourth of July Committee Last Night.

A Committee of Twenty one Appointed on Arrangements—General Demand for a River Illumination.

A meeting of citizens was held at the council chamber last evening to consider the question of properly celebrating the coming Fourth of July

The meeting was called to order by Mr John R Foster, chairman of the hold-over committee appointed by the celebration committee of last year, and Mr H J Corbett, secretary of that committee, read the minutes of its last meeting, held on the 12th of July, 1886, which were approved

The chairman stated that the meeting had been called to appoint a committee to consider the matter of getting up a Fourth of July celebration in this city He hoped that the result would be a good celebration The hold over committee having been appointed for the purpose of calling this meeting, its duties were now at an end and the matter of the proper celebration of the coming Fourth was in the hands of the citizens present.

On motion of Mr Wm Kapus Mr John R Foster was elected chairman of the meeting.

Mr H J Corbett was elected secretary

Mr Kapus said the first thing to be considered was, do we want to celebrate the Fourth? If so, then it will be in order to appoint a committee It was a good thing to have a celebration, but on June 15 the pioneers hold their reunion here, and the intention was to make it a grand affair, and to bring as many as possible to Portland to do honor to those who laid the foundation of the state Whether it was good policy to have two or three celebrations on hand at the same time was for the meeting to decide

Mr I R Mellis wanted to know what was likely to be the magnitude of the Pioneer celebration

Mr Kapus said that the meeting of the Pioneers held here several years since was rather a small affair, but the society had increased in numbers, and a special effort was being made to make this reunion a grand affair The Indian War Veterans and the Native Sons of Oregon had been asked to participate The question was whether it was best to have two celebrations

Mr, Corbett said he was in hopes there would be a celebration this year The river parade last year was quite a feature, and he hoped we should have something of a similar nature this year If there was money enough raised, we might have a spectacular affair such as given at the East by building a castle of light wood work, to be assaulted and bombarded with fireworks, and to be finally blown up by the explosion of a mine This would require considerable money, as a man would have to be brought from the East to take charge of it but it would be something different from the usual style of celebrating the Fourth here

Mr Mellis said the attendance on the celebration last year from the country was not so large as had been expected, but the river parade had been talked of all over the country, and if a similar parade were given this year it would draw people here from all parts of the country

On motion of Mr Mellis, it was declared the sense of the meeting that a celebration be given on the Fourth of July

Mr C H. Woodard moved that a committee of twenty one be appointed to take in hand the proposed celebration carried

The following committee was chosen to meet at the call of the secretary I R. Arnold, Ben Selling Frank Woolsey, D D Oliphant, Capt Alton Noyes Capt Cleave and Lockwell C A. Abely Chas F Beebe W N Dimmick C[illegible] F S Bosworth, J W Balter Simon Harris J P Marshall, O Summers, Chas Kohn, J Silverton, E Ollendorff, J L Sessons, C E Laid, T B Trevett and B Campbell

Mr F Dekum asked how much it was proposed that the celebration should cost

The chairman said that the committee just elected would have full charge of that matter and would make their own arrangements He had one suggestion to make He thought no one was very anxious to have horse races made a feature of the celebration and some had said that they did not wish to contribute to any celebration in which horse racing was made a principal feature

Several present coincided in this view The citizens present then tendered the hold over committee a vote of thanks for the able manner in which they had started the forthcoming celebration, and the meeting adjourned

THE JUNE FLOOD

A GENERAL FEELING THAT IT WILL BE EXCESSIVELY HIGH

High water is predicted on all sides now as an almost absolute certainty So long has the cool, showery weather prevailed that if it were to turn off very bright and warm now a flood would be inevitable Usually, before this date, there have been several weeks of clear, warm weather and large quantities of the snow have been dissolved and passed away to the sea Vast quantities of snow are known to have fallen during the past winter in the mountains through Eastern Oregon and Washington, also Idaho and Montana. Very little if any of these stupendous masses of snow and ice has disappeared Hot weather must come soon and dissolve the snow and a repetition of the experiences of former years will be repeated A gentleman, who very recently came down from Idaho, said to a reporter yesterday "I do not believe that any of the snow which fell in the mountains last winter has been melted People up there all say that the mountains are chock full of snow. When it rains in the valleys and on the plains the snow falls on the mountain ranges. Everybody knows that the general snow fall has been heavy, and every person knows that it must all go before the 1st of July The greater bulk will melt inside of three or four weeks—when it gets hot in good earnest Here it is now the 7th of May, and the entire month may continue cool and showery Even if it starts in tropical inside of a week, the water is bound to come booming No water to speak of has run out of the Snake yet. Both the Columbia and Snake will commence their big flow together to say nothing of the Clearwater and the other large tributaries If we don't have a flood this season, there ain't nothing in appearances"

For the past six days, ending with yesterday, water at Riparia has been as follows Monday, 10 feet Tuesday [illegible] Wednesday, 8 7 Thursday, 8 6 Friday, 8 Saturday, 9 At Celilo the stage of water has been Monday, 10 8 Tuesday, 10 [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] Thursday, [illegible] Friday, 10 11 Saturday, 11

Beyond the Cascades there has been but little warm weather the past spring Yesterday the temperature east of the mountains was as follows [illegible] [illegible] Dayton [illegible] Walla Walla [illegible] Wallula [illegible] [illegible] Kamela [illegible] La Grande, [illegible] Union [illegible] Baker City, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Celilo, 60 Dalles, [illegible] Hood River, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Portland 60

At this place the Willamette is about fifteen feet above the extreme low water mark, and is slowly rising However, this rise is due to rain up the valley and not attributable to back water from the Columbia Throughout the Willamette valley the rains of the past week have been quite general and have produced a noticeable effect on the river But aside from these rains [illegible] it is generally believed that none of the snow in the mountains has been dissolved [illegible] [illegible] If the present high water is due to [illegible] from the Columbia Water is already [illegible] back at [illegible] to deal, and preparations are being made to move from [illegible]

Concerning the summer flood, there is always the comforting thought A cool spell is very likely to come early in June and check the melting snow just long enough to let the flood pour itself into the sea The second rise never amounts to anything If Front street is to be flooded, it is necessary that there shall be several weeks of continuous hot weather, and the chances are ten to one against it Since 1861 the backwater from the Columbia river freshet has been over Front street only four times namely In 1862, 1876, 1880 and 1882 That is an average of once in ten years Perhaps the average is still smaller but no one remembers back of [illegible]

FATAL ACCIDENT

AN EAST PORTLAND BOY DRAGGED TO DEATH BY A HORSE

Yesterday morning about 9 0 Johnnie Stokes, a 14 year old son of John Stokes, a plasterer, met death in a horrible manner near Ames's chapel, Tibbett's addition, East Portland He was leading a horse to allow it to graze The halter rope was wound around the lad's body, and the end, tied in a loop, fastened around his waist The horse became frightened at something and dashed off at a breakneck speed before young Stokes had time to free himself from the rope. The animal ran about seven blocks, running through a fence, dragging the boy along then between a couple of trees two feet apart, crunching nearly every bone in the unfortunate victim's body. It is believed that the boy was dead before the trees were reached and where he was found by L. G Holden, the driver of a grocery wagon. His neck and back were broken, his skull crushed in, and, in fact, there was scarcely a spot in his body not bruised The mutilated remains were conveyed to the residence of Mr Stokes, but the heart broken mother was not permitted to see them Coroner DeLin, who was notified of the fearful death, visited the scene, but found it unnecessary to hold an inquest

SINGULAR FATAL ACCIDENT.

A RESIDENT OF THE WALLOWA VALLEY KILLED BY A FALL.

The editor of the Wallowa *Chieftain* kindly sends us the following advanced proof prepared for his paper on May 5

The people of Sheep and Prairie creeks, and even all over the country, have been at a loss the past week to reasonably account for the disappearance of a well known resident of Sheep creek The circumstances, so far as we are able to learn, are as follows On Tuesday morning of last week James Bunnel, a young and industrious farmer, arose early and left his dwelling for the purpose of getting up his team Before leaving he told his wife that the horses were moving away from the house, and that he would get them while she was preparing the morning meal He had worked the team very hard the day before, and thought that they could be turned out without the usual precaution of being hobbled

Since leaving his home on that Tuesday morning Bunnel has not been seen or heard from, so far as is known at present writing. After waiting a reasonable time, parties were organized to search for the missing man, and nothing has been left undone to find some trace of him, dead or alive, and even yet friends and neighbors of Bunnel are continuing the search

Various theories have been advanced to explain the mysterious affair Many at first thought he had sustained injuries in some way sufficient to cause his death or that, having been kicked by one of the horses, he had been rendered temporarily unaccountable mentally and had wandered off among the hills and mountains, and perished Acting on this theory the parties have thoroughly searched every foot of ground in the vicinity of Sheep creek, and their efforts have been in vain

The case is one of those peculiar affairs for which there seems to be no reasonable solution The missing man's domestic relations were of the most pleasant, he was free from any financial embarrassments, and was very generally respected There seems no reason to even suspect that he had intention of leaving the country What money he had in his possession was left at his home, and so far as known he took nothing with him. No one can be found who has seen or heard of him since he left home to get the horses before mentioned, and from present appearances this seems to be one of those unexplained mysteries which time only can solve

Bunnel was six feet and one inch in hight, sparely built, and light complexioned When he left home he wore blue overalls, brown ducking coat lined with red, and a black hat. Any information concerning him would be acceptable to his relatives and friends

LATER —Since the above was put in type, news reached this place that the body of Bunnel had been found not over one half mile from his home The discovery was made yesterday, May 4 about 10 o'clock, by the searching party From appearances of the body when found, it is evident that he in some way lost his footing, started to slide down the steep hill of a deep canyon, and it is supposed that in the descent he struck a tree on the hillside, which produced instant death The body was found about fifty yards below the tree, where it had lodged against a small sapling The head of the unfortunate man was apparently bruised sufficiently to cause death, and this gives reason for the theory that death was caused by collision with the tree, as before stated The hill above the place where the body was found was very steep partly covered with snow and ice, and it would be very hard for a person when started to recover footing upon it It is now supposed that Bunnel tried to go around his horses for the purpose of driving them home, and getting too near the edge of the bluff, slipped down the hill as described The body of the deceased was in a good state of preservation owing, no doubt, to the fact of snow having fallen during the past week there being some beneath the body

The news of the body being found was brought to Joseph about noon yesterday by L J Rouse and A C Smith, who were with the parties at the time

THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

A NET GAIN OF SEVENTY EIGHT MEMBERS IN THE REV CLAPP'S PASTORATE OF ONE YEAR

With last Sunday closed the first year of Rev T E Clapp's pastorate over the First Congregational church of this city At this time seventeen persons united with the church, five by letter and twelve by profession During the twelve months eighty five members have been added to the church, and but seven dismissed, all by letter, making a net gain of seventy eight members during the year Mr Clapp is an earnest, able and fearless Christian minister and is possessed of much wisdom in all his ministerial and pastoral work In all departments of Christian service he has a most efficient help meet in the person of his devoted wife, whom to know is only to esteem most highly Altogether, the year has been one of faithful and persistent work by the church as well as the minister, and progress is noticed in many directions, of which one of the most satisfactory evidences is that greater harmony and unity of purpose exists among the membership than for some time hitherto In view of the situation of this church there is a work for it to do second to no other church in the city and under its present efficient leadership it will take a commanding position among the influences for elevating humanity in Portland

THE COURTS

STATE CIRCUIT NO 1

A K Strode vs H Washer and others findings for plaintiff

M Levy & Co vs C H Whitney dismissed

C H Wood vs J W Shelton and others, dismissed

Ah Mow vs Ching Wong and others defendants allowed one week to answer

F C Hammond vs G S Morgan, judgment on the pleadings

Portland & Willamette Valley Railroad Company vs W J Abernethy and others motion to strike out submitted

D L Wallace vs Charles Henry demurrer to complaint overruled defendant allowed [illegible] days to answer

STATE CIRCUIT NO 2

Barbara Buckman vs Oscar R Buckman referred to W S Newbury

POLICE

John Wyman, drunk forfeited $5 Ah [illegible] [illegible], forfeited $5 William Cole a [illegible] year old lad recently from Denver, pleaded guilty to vagrancy and was fined $25 The agent of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society will take charge of him and find some employment for him If properly managed, the boy will come out all right.

EAST PORTLAND LETTER LIST

Letters remaining in the postoffice East Portland, May 6 [illegible]

WOMEN'S LIST

Atterbury Emma
Brown Mrs Nellie
Buchanan Lydia
Campbell Sadie
Case Mrs Sue
Cleveland Mrs Flora
D[illegible] Miss Anne
Lope Annie
Ford Miss
Hanson Mary
Harris Mrs Maggie
Hayes Mrs
Johnson Mrs F I
Jackson Nellie
Morris Miss Minna
Meyers Mrs Mary B
Morgan Mrs Rachel B
Mismore Mrs M
McRae Mrs John
Palmer Miss Gracie
Stevens Mrs M
Schomp Harriet I
Thompson Hattie
Woodward Mabel
Werkmeister Sophie
Werkmeister Dora

MEN'S LIST

Austin Edw
Alspaugh J
Bliss John G
Brill Conrad
Bamford Geo
Biles Ed
Bigger Alex
Benjamin J H
Bone Henry
Best A J
Bertschinger I A
Campora John
Columbus Bottling Works
Coulter S C
Dygert Frank
Dyen Henry
Dowell Overton
Domenico I
Fritz A J
Fuller Frankie
Foline P T
Green Chas
Grandall W A
Gibson Col
Garland, S
Hogbug E E
Jones L L
Johnston J O
Jarrett M
Moore M H
Monroe A J
McDonald C
McCall Chas
Nash D S
Steinburg H C
Shannon W
Sonn Christ
Taylor J H
Thus John
Windle Jas
Wilson F
Walker, James

W B WELCH P M

STEAMER MOVEMENTS

NEW YORK, May 6 —Arrived—City of Richmond, from Liverpool Ethiopia, from Glasgow, and Ems, from Bremen.

NEW YORK, May 6 —Arrived—Steamers State of Indiana, from Glasgow, Adriatic, from Liverpool, and Lessing, from Hamburg

QUEENSTOWN, May 6.—Arrived—Steamer Celtic, from New York.

THE WARDNER MINES.

Views of a Well Known Business Man Just Returned.

Untold Wealth in the Gulches—Portland's Opportunity—The Necessity of a Branch Railroad from Farmington

Mr B Goldsmith returned from the Wardner mines yesterday, after an absence of about a month He is deeply impressed with their great probabilities and the rich promise they present to Portland and this state An OREGONIAN reporter called upon Mr Goldsmith last evening at his home on Eighth and Taylor streets, and was thus enabled to give his hopeful view of the situation to the public.

"How do you reach these mines, Mr Goldsmith?"

"You leave the Northern Pacific at Houser Junction, beyond Spokane Falls Then you take a branch line to Cœur d'Alene City From that point you take the boat to the mission, a distance of sixty miles From there you go by narrow gauge to Milo, thirteen miles, and you are within two miles of Wardner"

Mr Goldsmith is president of the Sierra Nevada Company Their mine has attracted a great deal of attention, and has produced some very rich ore They are taking out mineral right along, ten tons a day, high grade carbonate ore, which yields from 80 to 1200 ounces of silver to the ton. They have employed Prof Clayton as superintendent a well known mining expert, formerly of Salt Lake, but more recently of Portland.

"Which is the richest mine in the Wardner district?" inquired the reporter

"By all odds the Sullivan and the Bunker Hill, S G Reed's recent purchase In my opinion, and also that of old mining men from Colorado and Montana, that is to-day the greatest mine in America They have a mountain of rich mineral, and the production will only be limited by the capacity of their concentrating works and the railroad that will carry the ore to the smelters"

"What are they doing towards developing their property?"

"Taking out ore and concentrating it They have, at the mine a concentrator of limited capacity, but are building a larger one at Milo When that is completed they will be able to surprise people"

"What is the population of the Wardner district"

"I should judge 4000 or 5000 The people are orderly and energetic There are many good families in there already in fact the people are of a much better class than those usually found in so new a camp Milo is a new town, where, as I said before, Mr Reed's new concentrator is established Kellogg, the discoverer of the Sullivan, will soon build a fine brick hotel there"

"What is the distance between your mine, the Sierra Nevada, and the Sullivan and Bunker Hill"

"About a half mile on a direct line as the road runs, about two miles"

"How will the development of these rich mines affect Portland" asked the reporter

"If our people can control that trade it will be a source of untold wealth to us But if Portland wants to secure this, she must exert herself We need, now above all else, a branch from the O R & N an extension of the Farmington branch would tap this great camp, and is exactly what is needed"

"If this trade should come to Portland, continued Mr Goldsmith, "it will eventually rival all other interests Nothing like it was ever before presented It is a rich plum, awaiting to be plucked and we cannot afford to lose it"

"What inducements are offered by Portland to Goldsmith, over other places now bidding for its trade

"They are many and great From the time the ore left Wardner until it arrived in the city it would be on the down grade. If it went in any other direction it would have to be hauled over high grades We have fuel, labor and fluxes here as cheap as elsewhere or cheaper After the ores are smelted here we can reach the markets of the world, by rail and by sea Denver and Omaha will bid for this trade, but they would have to be reached after long hauls over very high grades"

"How about coke"

"Then again Portland has the advantage We can get either foreign or domestic coke cheaper than they can Ships can come here with coke, and return with the products of our fields, our mines, our forests and our stock ranges"

"With proper energy," added Mr Goldsmith, "we can make this city the Swansea of America All that is needed is energy, energy and concerted action"

"Can the mines be worked cheaply

"Very They are all worked by means of tunnels and cross cuts, or drifting They can be worked for years before it will be necessary to hoist a pound of ore On the Sullivan ore can be mined and concentrated for one dollar a ton No such showing was ever made in America"

"All this ought to increase Portland's population"

"Yes If we secure that trade it will add [illegible] 000 to our population within five years

"Would it pay the Union Pacific to extend the Farmington branch"

"Enormously It would be the best railroad property in the United States I believe it alone would come very near paying the guaranteed interest of the entire leased lines"

"Portland is pretty well represented in the Wardner district, is it not"

"Yes Reed has the Sullivan and Bunker Hill De Lashmutt, Knowles and others own the Stemwinder Honeyman is interested in the Tyler, and I have invested in the Sierra Nevada the Richmond the Rolling Stone and others Colorado men think Portland has control of the best mines, but I think they are mistaken—that other mines there will prove quite as good as these properties"

"How about a stock board"

"I don't consider it advisable These mines will be worked on a business basis, and mining will be a legitimate business I don't want anybody to rush in there and buy rashly Of course the market will be flooded with wildcat prospects, and purchasers are likely to lose money A man should go in there, make a careful inspection, and invest only on the merits of his purchase If a mine is worth anything let its owners show it

"In fact," added Mr Goldsmith, "I advise everybody to stay out of there for a month At present they cannot see or do much The weather is variable, and the roads are bad the rivers [illegible], and a number of bridges have been swept away"

Speaking of the weather Mr Goldsmith said, "but do you think of the outlook for high water?"

"There is every probability of a flood In any event we shall have very high water Between the Spokane Falls and Murray there is ten feet of snow on the road"

"Is there any snow in Wardner"

"No But the higher peaks surrounding the town are covered"

"I suppose Wardner has had a rapid growth

"Yes I was in there just one year ago to-day and was surprised at the change since that time The town lies in a deep gulch and they have a good business street about a mile long

Mr Goldsmith, in conclusion, again spoke of the great promise held out to Portland, and the need of immediate action He will soon present the whole matter to the board of trade

As Col McClure Sees It

Philadelphia Times

No man better appreciates the obstacles which confront Blaine in reaching the presidency than does Blaine himself While the highest honor and civil trust of the world are ever in his thoughts by day and in his dreams by night, as is the case with every prominent presidential aspirant, it is doubtful whether he would declare himself a candidate if he were compelled to decide the question definitely to-day He is mindful of the lessons of destiny, and he cannot afford to invite another defeat. He is, therefore, hovering around the presidential field, ready to enter or retire from it as the outlook shall dictate when the candidacy must be decided He is a born leader, with not only all the qualities of a great leader, but with all the tastes necessary to the ceaseless cultivation of leadership, and when Ingersoll, in his matchless speech presenting Blaine to the convention in 1876, declared him "leader of leaders" he drew but little upon oratorical license. Such a man, yet in his prime, must be ever in the fore front of party movements, and the natural assumption is that all he does is meant to promote his presidential hopes but he would lead all the same if he reached the conclusion that he is the Clay of republicanism and never can be president Clay dreamed of the presidency even in the dotage of age, but Blaine younger and wiser in practical politics by the progress of a generation, will doubtless ever hope for the presidency, but take pause to consider the obstacles in his path.

The outlook of to-day is not favorable to Mr Blaine's candidacy in 1888, and unless the present political condition shall change within the next year, it is not probable that he will permit his name to be presented to the nominating convention. If he were resolved upon attaining the nomination *nolens volens* he would be reasonably certain to obtain it, for his popular power in the party, if earnestly directed to make him the candidate, would be successful even against the judgment of the more dispassionate republicans but there is every indication that Blaine does not contemplate rushing into another battle for the presidency, without reasonable prospects of a successful issue To-day the chances would be greatly against him All the apprehensions of prostrated industry trade and commerce from democratic power have perished, and the financial commercial and industrial interests of the whole country are enjoying exceptional confidence and prosperity There is general and growing trust in President Cleveland in all the active channels of business of the nation and if this trust and this prosperity shall continue for another year, as now seems probable, Blaine would be weaker and Cleveland stronger with the great and controlling business interests of the country than they were in 1884

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J Fred Clark & Co , real estate agents

The transactions recorded during the week of 1886 corresponding to the past one were seventeen amounting to $48 5[illegible] Those of the past week number thirty three, amounting to $1[illegible] 7[illegible]9 Despite the unusually inclement weather business during the week has been full of life There is strong manifestation of confidence, which makes the old timid fearful, and the young bold confident The result is seen in both orders, the "old timid" are fearful to buy or sell the young bold are ready for either proposition There are reasons warranting expectation of a far more active market than has ever been witnessed in Oregon, possibly one which may make the ancient element think Portland and Oregon have gone mad Reasons justifying this statement are obvious, and have been too often stated to require repetition Although the almost unprecedented lateness of spring warrants the assumption that we shall have higher water in the rivers than has been witnessed since 1876, and cold rains continue to descend neither present discomfort nor prospect of future flood appears to discourage investors or dishearten holders. There is however, as always, a ridiculous side to the subject, which is seen in the differences between prices asked for properties adjoining each other and to all intents and purposes of equal value It is the same as if one $20 gold piece should be held to be worth 20, 40 or 50 per cent more than another equally round, the owner of the first wearing till he is out of breath that his gold piece is worth such percentage more than his neighbors

East Portland is showing great activity The business done in that burgh for some months past has been in excess of that of any similar period during our eight years of residence in Portland The residence portion of Couch and King additions, west of Fourteenth street, has shown greater advance during the present year than any other part of the city, and continues to command attention We believe every part of the city will sooner or later participate

The sales in Multnomah county during the past week are distributed as follows

	D[illegible]	Amount
City	[illegible]	[illegible]
City	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cemetery	1	[illegible]

[illegible] deed of transfer [illegible]

MONDAY

[illegible]

TUESDAY

[illegible] Carter's city May [illegible]

Mary V Sholty to James H H[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

WEDNESDAY

[illegible] J A Brown [illegible]

John M Suter [illegible]

THURSDAY

[illegible]

A M Lakes to Wm Jay [illegible] lots [illegible] built [illegible] May [illegible] $250

[illegible] to M W Wes[illegible] May [illegible]

Century Association to Wm Irav[illegible] [illegible] lot in cemetery [illegible]

FRIDAY

[illegible] May [illegible] $[illegible]

C Carlon to Lille Sutherland [illegible] May [illegible]

Fred C Frasi administrator to A J Emmey [illegible] April [illegible]

James M Kelly to John D Wilcox lots [illegible] Portland May 5 $6000

Wm S St[illegible] and wife to Mathew H S[illegible] [illegible] feet of N ½ blk 1 [illegible] May [illegible] $1400

Mathew H S[illegible] to Mary I S[illegible] May [illegible] $1400

SATURDAY

W Wallace and wife to First Presbyterian church of Sellwood [illegible] Sellwood May

Amos N King to John Hays 100x100 ft south corner twenty third and J streets city May [illegible]

C [illegible] to Jos I Magrath lots [illegible] May [illegible]

I R K[illegible] to A R McNeill [illegible] blk I Holladay's [illegible] March [illegible] $[illegible]

Finding Pharaoh

In the May *Century* are two profusely illustrated articles under the above caption describing the discovery of Pharaoh's tomb and picturing its contents From the first article by Mr Wilson the photographer, we quote this account of the way in which the tomb was found "In a line of tombs beyond the Ramesseum lived four sturdy Arabs named Abd er Rasoul They supplied guides and donkeys to travelers who desired to visit the ruins of Thebes and added to them genuine and spurious antiques When they found a mummy it being forbidden by law to sell it, the head and hands and feet were wrenched off and sold on the sly, while the torso was kicked about the ruined temple until the jackals came and carried it away I [illegible] [illegible] a head and hand of one of the [illegible] into the dark shadows of the temple [illegible] Early in 1881 circumstantial evidence pointed to Abd-er Rasoul as the one who knew more than he would tell Professor Maspero caused his arrest, and he lay in prison at Keneh for some month He also suffered the bastinado and the browbeating of the women repeatedly he resisted bribe and showed no melting mood when threatened with execution His lips told no more than the unfound tomb—and not as much Finally his brother Mohammed regarded the offer of backshish, which Professor Maspero deemed it wise to make, as worth more to him than any sum he might hope to realize from future pillaging and made a clean breast of the whole affair How the four brothers ever discovered the hidden tomb has remained a family secret On July 5, 1881, the wily Arab conducted Herr Emil Brugsch Bey, curator of the Bulaq Museum, to Deir el Bahari and pointed out the hiding place so long looked for A long climb it was, up the slope of the western mountain till, after scaling a great limestone cliff, a huge, isolated rock was found Behind this a spot was reached where the stones appeared to an expert observer and tomb searcher to have been arranged 'by hand, rather than scattered by some upheaval of nature 'There,' said the sullen guide and "there", the enterprising Emil Brugsch Bey with more than Egyptian alacrity, soon had a staff of Arabs at work hoisting the loose stones from a well into which they had been thrown The shaft had been sunk into the solid limestone to the depth of about forty feet, and was about six feet square Before going very far a huge palm log was thrown across the well and a block and tackle fastened to it to help bring up the debris When the bottom of the shaft was reached a subterranean passage was found, which ran westward some twenty-four feet and then turned directly northward, continuing into the heart of the mountain straight, except where broken for about 200 feet by an abrupt stairway The passage terminated in a mortuary chamber about thirteen by twenty-three feet in extent and barely six feet in height There was found the mummy of King Pharaoh of the Oppression, with nearly forty others of kings queens, princes and priests" This Pharaoh was Rameses II., and had been dead 3400 years

RUSSIAN PATRIOTS' PLANS

Hartman and his Countrymen Form a League.

They Predict the Speedy Death of the Czar—Moral Support for the Nihilists but no Money—John Swinton's Gloomy View of Russia's Future

[Written for the SUNDAY OREGONIAN]

NEW YORK, April 30 —The 10,000 Russians in New York are deeply alarmed by the recent reports of the new treaty of extradition just negotiated between the American and Russian governments They are apprehensive that it will endanger the safety of many of their compatriots who are constantly flying to this country from the czar's dominions, and they declare that if its terms were applied to those already here, hardly a man of them would be secure against extradition to Russia as a malefactor, under the charge of having been somehow implicated in some offense that could be construed as imperiling the life of his Russian majesty or some member of the imperial family The treaty, however, is not retroactive, and so there can be no interference with the refugees among us It will be in force only from the time when, having received the signatures of the czar and President Cleveland, it shall be ratified by the United States senate next winter

The Russians in New York, nine tenths of whom are Israelites, at once entered upon a strenuous struggle to secure the rejection of the treaty by the senate For this purpose they adopted the American method of agitation, and immediately after the publication of the treaty they organized the "Russian American National League," which is the first Russian political society ever established in the United States and as political societies are not tolerated in Russia itself, it is probably the first organization of the kind that ever existed anywhere—excepting, of course, certain secret bodies in "Underground Russia," which escaped the vigilance of the alleged ubiquitous spies Upon learning of the formation of this league I sought an interview with its president, from whom I obtained some interesting facts and soon afterward I had an interview with another Russian, fresh from St Petersburg who described himself as a "Russian patriot, and who has rare means of access to the inner circles of the other side His statements were portentous of the approach of an unprecedented political earthquake in the Russian empire Before speaking of the new American Russian league I will report some of the utterances of this Russian patriot"

"Our country," he said "may any day be precipitated into a revolution destructive of the dynasty and the autocracy of Russia The attempts of the nihilists upon the life of the czar are sure to be repeated until they are successful as they were in the case of his father who fell under the dynamite of Sophia Perovska It was a narrow escape that Alexander III made a few weeks ago, and since then several other conspiracies have been unearthed, one at least of which was very close to his person In the event of success the elements of danger to the dynasty are at hand The czarina is at the point of death from consumption after the March conspiracy, which drove her, the Duchess of Cumberland, to the mad house and to the attempt at self murder, her reason may in her enfeebled frame was terribly tried She is the most miserable woman in the highest place in the world Her son the czarevitch Nicholas heir apparent to the throne, is a consumptive boy of 17, developing all the symptoms of the fatal disease which he has inherited and the very [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the physicians who [illegible] [illegible] the reins of Russia for a century [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the inner circle of the [illegible] [illegible] Who shall rule Russia when the third Alexander is stricken, is the secret [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The sceptre will surely be [illegible] [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the present czar and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] principles of Russia [illegible] [illegible] One is the Grand Duke Vladimir who has the military power in St Petersburg [illegible] [illegible] of the imperial [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The other is his brother, the [illegible] [illegible], formerly popular as [illegible] admiral of the Russian navy, but [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] concerning his [illegible] He has for years spent much of his [illegible] in Paris [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in which he is supported by a large [illegible] of the army, but [illegible] by most of the [illegible], who are all powerful in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] system and the necessity of the [illegible] [illegible] government In the event of a sudden vacancy in the throne there is sure to be fighting among the grand dukes, with heavy [illegible] [illegible] and the chances in favor of [illegible] [illegible] time We may at any time see Russia proclaimed a constitutional government This is a startling view but it is entertained in quarters which are closed against the correspondents of the foreign press Even if nihilism should fail to make a speedy end of czarism, bankruptcy is sure to do so Under the administration of Prof Bunge, the last finance minister Russia ever had, there has for five years past been a regular annual deficit of 100,000,000 rubles but now that this minister has been supplanted by the millionaire government contractor Vischnigradsky, the finances are falling to pieces, and the imperial treasury is being thrown on the bourse, so that the stocks are being captured by the bankers Jews of Berlin, Amsterdam, Vienna, London and Paris who must speedily take control of all the economical forces of Russia Whether by its entire dynasty, revolution, or bankruptcy, Russia is hastening toward the earthquake.

So spake the "Russian patriot, familiar with the inner circles of St Petersburg Now to return to the "Russian American National League" just formed in New York The president of the league is the well known Leo Hartman, the manager of the Moscow conspiracy which preceded the successful attempt against the life of the czar Hartman, who is in the prime of life is now a naturalized American citizen carrying on business in this city as an electrician and inventor, but he continues to be a determined enemy to czarism as he was when but a young man in underground Russia The headquarters of the league are in the Stevens Pont[illegible] Institute [illegible] [illegible] street, the building recently [illegible] as headquarters for district 4 of the Knights of Labor where at certain times a [illegible] [illegible] of Russians as busy as bees [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] league Hartman says that the league sprung into formidable proportions as soon as the news of the treaty got into circulation [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], though they are in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of members An [illegible] committee has been chosen, and [illegible] the organizers [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] branches of the league in this city

"With the laws here about," he said "we [illegible] [illegible] interested in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] than it is high We are under that feeling we shall have in our league all the Russian refugees in the United States, who number over [illegible] and we hope to get correspondence from every Russian in America at our quarters in the Stevens Pont more institute All Russians as soon as they arrive in this country, hasten to secure their naturalization papers, and we shall try to make ourselves felt in American politics There are many Russians and Poles in Boston Chicago and Milwaukee as well as here This new league is the most powerful means of uniting all the Russian Americans and securing their moral help for the revolutionists of their native country"

"What work do you undertake"

"We desire in the first place, as our immediate and supreme duty, to arouse the American people against this treaty of Mr Bayard's that is now on its way to St Petersburg, for the czar's signature, and to prevent its ratification by the senate Every Russian in America has been affrighted by this astounding treaty Though it cannot be made to bear against them [illegible], it will apply to nearly all their brethren by whom they expect yet to be joined and it will close America as an asylum for Russian political refugees, by making it easy for the czar to secure the extradition of any rebel against his authority, which in Russia means against his person There is one political criminal who was lately reported to be in the United States and who may yet find refuge here, whom the czar's government is especially anxious to seize under this treaty of extradition. He is not accused of conspiring to kill the czar, but of another offense which can be brought under one of the provisions of the new treaty, and it is known that there are others who can be covered by this same provision I, myself, am out of danger, as the treaty is not retroactive The league will use every influence in its power for the defeat of the treaty"

"Will you aid your friends in Russia"

"Only by moral force The executive committee and the will of the people in St Petersburg, which is the Russian revolutionary party, refuses contributions to carry on its propaganda, either by deed or otherwise. They hold that Russia herself must furnish the needed money —not a great sum The cost of the elaborate Moscow attempt, with all its extensive mining and machinery was but $1000, and the two last attempts, in March and April of this year, needed but a few dollars. The chief expenses are for subterfuges and disguises but no money will be sent from this country for revolutionary purposes, nor shall we use any money to assist arrested persons on trial, for Russian political trials are secret either before special courts or military courts, at the will of the czar they do not permit of any defense But we shall, when fully organized all over America, send aid to Siberian exiles, by means at our command, so that they shall, at least, not be starved to death There are probably [illegible] political exiles now in Siberia, [illegible] [illegible] have been transported there by the present czar within the past six years, many of them merely suspected of revolutionary purposes or convicted of still lesser offenses, for things have gone so far that a verbal 'insult' to an official or even a police man, is punished as a political crime deserving of Siberia We shall also try to aid the children of banished or imprisoned nihilists who are often spirited away by the police to asylums, where their life is short When a man or woman suspected of nihilism is seized his or her friends strive in various ways to save the children from falling into the official clutches and put them out of reach. There are hundreds of such children guarded or secreted We need means for them

Here Mr Hartman gave the details of certain harrowing reports recently received by refugees in this country of the sufferings of the dolorous [illegible] and political convicts in Siberia and in the four central prisons of Russia. He also gave information, obtained through the agencies of nihilism, concerning the recent arrests and executions in the army for political reasons, as reported by the cable dispatches He alleged, and his statement was afterward confirmed by the "Russian patriot" previously spoken of, that wholesale arrests have been made by military and naval officers, many hundreds of whom have been secretly shot by order of drumhead court martial, and the news of their death never reaches the world He pointed to the Berlin cable dispatches of April 4, the day of the very latest attempt to assassinate the czar, giving the substance of secret dispatches from St Petersburg, that "the czar was very severe in his sweeping punishment of every one who could be even remotely implicated in the attempt on his life that, beside those secretly executed in prison, whose number is unknown, officers of all grades have been banished to Siberia and yet others to Saghalien where only the most dangerous malefactors are sent" The czar issues his orders for these punishments from the bastion in which he hides from the countless enemies by which he is forever pursued We changed the subject, and Mr Hartman gave a sensational item of the recent underground news of nihilism

"Before the attempt on the czar's life in March last" said he, "a certain grand duke one of the czar's uncles, then in Paris whom we will call the Grand Duke X, and who had obtained information that something was brewing invited a nihilist leader, now in France, to visit him, and, when they met, asked if no means could be taken to stop the operations of the terrorists against the czar The interview ended unsatisfactorily, and the two parted After the dynamite plot of March had failed the Grand Duke again sent for the nihilist leader, and after making sundry inquiries hinted that if the nihilists would try the reconstruction at him in reaching the throne, he would give guarantees for a constitution and a general political amnesty to offenders, besides making other concessions This proposition was rejected and the Grand Duke was informed that no compromise would be made by the executive committee with any member of the imperial family The czar had been offered by the executive committee at the beginning of his reign of the conditions upon which the terror would be withdrawn, all of which had been spurned by the proclamation of the policy of absolutism, and so the work of destruction must be continued till czarism was swept away"

It may be presumed that this secret item of news when dispatched to St Petersburg will confirm the czar's dread of his own family Mr Hartman who is a reservoir of nihilist news of the underground variety, also gave many items, [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] of the nihilists at this time in their propaganda among the peasantry and in the army and in every case [illegible] the methods adopted and the dangers incurred

In the meantime the "Russian American National League" is well under way and steps are being taken for public demonstrations against the ratification by the senate of the [illegible] treaty of extradition JOHN SWINTON

PRETTY SHOP GIRLS

An Interesting Sight on Lower Broadway When They are Out in Force

New York Letter

It is a pleasure to walk up Broadway from Chambers to Bleecker street any bright afternoon from 5 to 6 o'clock Nearly every one of the big buildings within those limits has factories every floor, where hundreds and thousands of girls are employed in making clothing, underwear, neckties, fancy boxes and other articles of luxury and necessity Pretty much all of them are between the ages of 16 and [illegible] By the time they are 30 they are either married or swept away, no one knows where Most of them live close at [illegible] and the greater part go in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] but great numbers of them live in Brooklyn and New Jersey, where board and lodging is much cheaper than in New York, and so they walk down Broadway to the ferries They are as handsome a set of girls as can be found anywhere Like nearly all American women, they have the knack of dressing becomingly and their trim and shapely figures are shown off to good advantage They do not look discontented, if bright and cheerful faces are any criterion and they chatter merrily as they pass along, two or three at a time They have the independent bearing of girls who know they can earn their own living and are not dependent on any man for support. Some of the prettiest are accompanied by young men—perhaps some of the clerks who have taken a fancy to them Nearly all of them have been pupils in the public schools They read the newspapers and can talk cleverly A vast amount of rot is printed about them, but in point of fact they are as jolly and contented a lot of young women as can be found elsewhere in the world There is a great outcry on the part of theatrical, short haired and atmospheric philanthropists at times, because factory and shop girls do not give up their employment and seek homes as servants in uptown families The girl knows what she is about The overdragged maid of all work nagged by a silly mistress abused by a horde of snappy children, and saddled with a thousand cares has one night out a week, when she has an opportunity to be courted by the coachman or the butler The working girl is her own mistress absolutely from the time she leaves the factory at 6 o'clock in the evening until she returns the following morning Her independence is absolute and during her hours of freedom she is as much a lady as the wife of the president She visits her friends and receives [illegible] [illegible] of men with [illegible] [illegible] means to be depended on in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] A [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to pin [illegible] respecting women who have the courage, faith and strength to go out in the world and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of their own [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a burden to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] other relatives These working women command in many instances the highest respect, and it may be doubted by any man who has an intimate knowledge of New York life [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] accomplishments and many graces of mind and [illegible] [illegible] in the boarding houses of New York who are the popular leaders of their circles despite the fact that they are employed during the day There are grades of labor women have learned to [illegible] the world in the face and fight for the best fields

Miss Braddon's Big Income

Cosmopolitan

Novel writing nowadays is a precarious and not very profitable calling A very fair price, as things go, is $600 for the serial rights of a full length story and assuming that the author makes $400 by the three volume edition and as much by a cheap edition, his total profit would amount to $1400 not a great deal considering the labor and time that the writing of a novel involves On the other hand, there are undoubtedly prizes and if a writer reaches the top of the tree, and is as prolific as Miss Braddon, be can make, if not a great fortune at any rate a handsome income by his pen Miss Braddon, I should think makes more money by fiction than any other writer of the day Her fertility is prodigious I believe Miss Braddon gets about $5000 for the serial rights of a new story, and as she writes about two a year, or at any rate three in two years, her takings from this source must be considerable There may be two or three writers who command as high a price, but none who is equally popular and prolific Whether her works will live is another question I am speaking of the present

ARIZONA

THEY WERE INNOCENT

SAN FRANCISCO May 7 —Detective Hume, of Wells, Fargo & Co , received a dispatch to-day from Detective Thacker, who is at Tucson, Arizona, informing him that the three men arrested at Bowie on suspicion of being concerned in the Papago train robbery, were discharged from custody to day, as they had satisfactorily shown that they were innocent

SAN FRANCISCO SHIPPING

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7 —Arrived—Bark Germania, Seattle. Cleared—Steamer State of California, Astoria. Sailed—British ship Kilkerran, Port Townsend, ship Blue Jacket, Seattle, ship St. Charles, Nanaimo.

A HYD[illegible] [illegible] OFFICE

Efforts to [illegible]

Visit of a Naval O[illegible] of the [illegible]

Lieut J B M[illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] leaving for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] lowing [illegible]

"M[illegible] that branch [illegible] congress [illegible] the approp[illegible] It costs [illegible] penses of maint[illegible] return of [illegible]

Lieut Mil[illegible] [illegible] ine charts exch[illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] Francisco, each [illegible] cent in the [illegible] found mutually [illegible] is a sort of [illegible] persons inte[illegible] matters, master [illegible] reason the [illegible] the interests [illegible] made to s[illegible] [illegible] charts' [illegible] fails, Lieut [illegible] rangements [illegible] first and princip[illegible] cure a co[illegible] and doll[illegible] government [illegible] are so manifest [illegible] matter of the [illegible] spend a dollar [illegible] maintenance of [illegible] [illegible] all the [illegible] [illegible] all the adv[illegible] missed cheerf[illegible] [illegible] on [illegible] lowing circular [illegible] San Francisco [illegible] done and the [illegible] plied

A branch [illegible] [illegible] Merch[illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] others [illegible]

A com[illegible] United [illegible] reference [illegible] have [illegible] [illegible] for the [illegible] [illegible]

Direct appeal [illegible] gress to have [illegible] tration [illegible] lished in Port[illegible] reached by the [illegible] represents [illegible] the urgent [illegible] business men of [illegible] at the meet[illegible] tently asent[illegible] of the [illegible] and the Liet[illegible] at once exp[illegible] advocacy of the [illegible] ing in person on [illegible] the Port and [illegible] the prominent [illegible] He confidently hope[illegible]

Lieut Milton [illegible] the city If he [illegible] served [illegible] ance, he expec[illegible] next Tuesday [illegible] he will proceed [illegible] it is proposed to [illegible] the necessary [illegible]

MATTERS SOCI[illegible]

A HYDROGRAPHIC OFFICE.

Efforts to Establish this Aid to Mariners in Portland.

Visit of a Naval Officer from San Francisco—Statement of the Benefits to be Derived from the Service.

Lieut. J. B. Milton, U. S. N., who has charge of the branch hydrographic office in San Francisco, arrived here last evening on the Columbia, and is stopping at the Esmond. Prior to leaving for this city, he received from Washington a letter of instructions from which the following brief extract is made:

"Make the people of Portland understand that branch offices can only be established by congress placing the names of those ports on the appropriation for the hydrographic office. It costs about $1000 a year to defray the expenses of maintaining a branch office with the return of $100,000."

Lieut. Milton stated to a reporter that the merchants exchanges in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans and San Francisco, each give, free of rent, space sufficient in their rooms for a branch office. It is found mutually advantageous as the exchange is a sort of general rendezvous for merchants, persons interested in commercial and maritime matters, masters of vessels, and others. For this reason the two should be closely connected, for the interests are kindred. An effort will be made to secure, gratis, office room in the Merchants' Exchange building in this city. If he fails, Lieut. Milton will endeavor to make arrangements to rent suitable quarters. But the first and principal object to accomplish is to secure a congressional appropriation. One thousand dollars a year is a very small sum for the government to expend when the direct benefits are so manifest and great. Beyond the mere matter of the room rent, no one is required to spend a dollar toward the establishment and maintenance of a branch office. Uncle Sam foots all the bills, and to the shipping interests accrue all the advantages. Information is furnished cheerfully to all who may be personally interested on application at the office. The following circular issued by the government, for San Francisco, shows, in a brief way, what is done and the purposes sought to be accomplished:

A branch of the United States hydrographic office has been established on the main floor of the Merchants' Exchange, where all nautical information on file in the main office at Washington is at the disposal of mariners, ship captains, and all others interested in shipping, free of charge.

A complete list of all charts published by the United States (Coast Survey and Hydrographic office) together with such others as are needed for reference are kept on file, all corrected to date. Captains can compare their charts at any time, and have them corrected free of charge.

The office has a complete list of sailing directions for the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and other books of interest and use to mariners.

Light-lists of all the coasts of the world are kept on file, all correct to date. Captains can obtain a list of changes in the more important lights, before sailing, compare their light-lists or have them corrected at any time, free of charge.

Light-lists of the United States and lists of beacons, buoys, stakes, etc., (day marks) of the Twelfth and Thirteenth lighthouse district (Pacific coast, United States), will be furnished free upon application at office.

The main object of the office is the collection of data for the publication of meteorological charts of the ocean. Captains of vessels taking United States hydrographic office meteorological journals will be given a set of general sailing charts, corrected to date, covering the proposed route, and masters who have kept accurate journals will be given sets of the meteorological charts (12 in a set, 5 sets in all, covering all oceans), as they are published.

Any hydrographic information concerning rocks, shoals, displacement of buoys, erection or destruction of beacons, etc., is solicited. Such information will be immediately forwarded to Washington, and credit given to person making report.

The time signals are received in this office over the wires of the Western Union Telegraph Company every day at noon, and the time ball dropped on Telegraph hill. The "standard time" is that of the 120th meridian time, or eight hours west of Greenwich. A standard chronometer is kept in the office, and additional space provided, so that captains and others can have their chronometers compared by the time signals at any time free of charge.

Direct appeal will have to be made to congress to have that body make a special appropriation before a branch office can be established in Portland. This object can best be reached by the united action of the senators and representative from Oregon, supplemented by the urgent support of the leading citizens and business men of the city. It has been suggested that the members of the board of trade can potently assist in advancing this good work. One of the senators for Oregon is now in the city, and it is Lieut. Milton's intention to call on him at once, explain what is desired and urge his advocacy of the plan. Monday he purposes calling in person on the president and secretary of the Portland board of trade and also several of the prominent members of that organization. He sincerely hopes to be able to report progress.

Lieut. Milton will remain only a few days in the city. If he meets with the proper and deserved measure of encouragement and assistance, he expects to leave for the Sound about next Tuesday or Wednesday. From Portland he will proceed direct to Port Townsend, where it is proposed to also establish a branch office if the necessary appropriation can be secured.

PRESS PITH.

So long as there are flats in the world, sharps will never have much difficulty in making a living.—Burlington Free Press.

A great many of the milkmen who have had their measures sealed still supply their customers with the old quantity of milk at the old rates. They reason that the law compels them to use a sealed measure, but does not dictate the quantity to be sold to a customer.—Bangor (Me.) Commercial.

Wife (returning from matinee)—"Oh, it was too lovely! She had on a pale Nile-green silk, with bands of passementerie down the front, and the grandest diamonds you ever saw, and when she died, in the last act, she rolled over four times, and every woman in the house was crying. I never enjoyed a play so much in my life!"—Funny Folks.

Excited tenant—"See here, Mr. Rackrent, there's a spring broken through my cellar walls and the cellar is just flooded." Old Rackrent, calmly—"That so? Good strong spring?" Excited tenant—"I should say strong; we'll all be drowned if something isn't done for that cellar." "Well, I don't see but that I'll have to raise your rent about $5 a month; there's nothing adds so much to the value of a house as a good water supply."—Burdette.

A Prompt Governor.

Benton Leader.

Information came to the United States attorney at Seattle that an effort would be made on last Sunday to expel the Chinese from that city. The attorney notified Gov. Semple who at once notified the sheriff to be in readiness and took such other action as that the effort was abandoned. The contemplated move had its rise, no doubt, in the supposition that the new governor would not interfere as the former one had done to suppress lawlessness. Those fellows mistook the governor. The responsibility of office makes considerable difference. Gov. Semple is not merely Mr. Semple. We do not doubt that in a like emergency in this state Gov. Pennoyer would be issuing some very prompt and peremptory orders to the new officers of the new militia. The governor of Oregon would let Sylvester lie quiet a bit, while the governor proceeded to put down the rebellion. When King Henry puts on his crown he is Hal no longer and Falstaff is banished.

THE WOOL MARKET UNCHANGED.

BOSTON, May 7.—The unsatisfactory tone of the wool market noticed for a long time past continues. Sales for the week were small, amounting only to 1,000,000 pounds. The market is steady and there is no change in prices to notice. Oregon wools are steady and in fair demand. There were sales of 10,000 pounds of valley at 25 to 28c, 15,000 pounds of Eastern at 16 to 20c, 15,000 pounds of Eastern at 16½c, and 5000 pounds of Eastern on private terms.

MAY BRIDGE STATEN ISLAND SOUND.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 7.—Judge Wallace, of the United States court, in the case of Baxter vs. the Baltimore & New York railroad, sustains the demurrer and denies the motion for an injunction to restrain defendants from building a bridge across Staten Island sound.

A Fit Appendix.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It may be added here that the most fitting appendix to the life of John C. Calhoun would be an account of the evacuation of Richmond by the Confederate government and a copy of the terms of surrender of the armies of Lee and Johnston.

A friend of mine who has been in most countries of the world declares that you can get nothing fit to eat outside of the United States. "Why," he exclaimed once, "from Liverpool to Yokohama [illegible] a decent piece of pie from [illegible] ma."—The Epoch.

Rupture Permanently Cured. No surgery. Work every day. Cure guaranteed. Call on or address Forden & [illegible], Rooms 8 and 9, First National Bank, Portland.

MATTERS SOCIAL.

A Resume of the Happenings of the Past Week.

The Amateur Theatricals at Mrs. Dr. R. B. Wilson's—Donkey Parties the Rage—Amusements—Personal Mention.

VANITY FAIR.

HOW THE KING CAME HOME.

"Oh, why are you waiting, children,
And why are you watching the way?"
"We are watching because the folks have said
The King comes home to-day—
The King on his prancing charger,
In his shining golden crown.
O, the bells will ring, the glad birds sing,
When the King comes back to the town."

"Run home to your mothers, children;
In the land is pain and wo,
And the King, beyond the forest,
Fights with the Paynim foe."
"But," said the little children,
"The fight will soon be past;
We fain would wait, though the hour be late,
He will surely come at last."

So the eager children waited
Till the closing of the day,
Till their eyes were tired of gazing
Along the dusty way;
But there came no sound of music,
No flashing golden crown;
And tears they shed, as they crept to bed,
When the round red sun went down.

But at the hour of midnight,
While the weary children slept,
Was heard within the city
The voice of them that wept.
Along the moonlit highway
Toward the sacred dome,
Laid on his shield, from the well-fought field—
Thus, thus the King came home.
—Florence Tylee in Chamber's Journal.

Walter Besant, the novelist, is a dyspeptic and lives on brown bread, tea and pepsin.

At a recent aristocratic carnival ball at Vienna the toilettes of the 120 ladies who formed the cortege represented a value of £50,000, the value of the diamonds worn being from £100,000 to £200,000.

"May I be married, ma?" said a little beauty to her mother. "Why do you want to be married?" returned the mother. "Why, ma, you know that the children have never seen anybody married, and I thought it might please them."

Miss Mary Wilson, the daughter of Marshal A. A. Wilson, is a pet in Washington society and is an unmistakably pretty girl. A brunette, round of feature and limb, with big dark eyes, an abundance of dark hair and an engaging expression, she is, after the manner of fresh young girls, at her best in evening dress, which dimpled shoulders and a white skin permit her to wear to special advantage. Miss Wilson's best gift, however, is a beautiful and sympathetic voice, which has been carefully cultivated, and is especially adapted to the rendition of sacred music. The Wilson family entertain a great deal, and are noted for their luncheons. They were unknown in the republican regime.

Never were there three women, employing their talents for the same object and laboring in the same field of professional endeavor, more widely dissimilar than Mme. Modjeska, Mlle. Rhea and Mrs. Langtry. One is a passion flower, one a brilliant carnation, one a langourous lily. The first beguiles your interest, the second fascinates you, the third compels your admiration. Each has her different method, each her peculiar power for drawing audiences to her side. There is a smouldering passion in Mme. Modjeska's face and eyes, while depicting an emotional part, which enchains the interest of the spectator. You feel that there will be a volcanic eruption presently, and you wait for it with breathless excitement. Mlle. Rhea, in her comedy, bursts upon you like a flash of sunlight, captures her listeners with her first move, and brightens the stage like a sunbeam. Mrs. Langtry sweeps into view with the immovable calm of a high-bred Englishwoman. She is the ideal of a painter's dream of fair women, and she enlarges her audience. Mme. Modjeska has the weird beauty of the Pole, an aristocratic face with a suspicion of dark, gypsy beauty. Mlle. Rhea's countenance is lit with the vivacity and sparkle of a young Parisian *grande dame*. Mrs. Langtry's is like the smooth surface of an untroubled stream. The first is a slumbering volcano, the second is the essence of Paris high life, the third a matchless perfume from English valleys.—*Montreal Herald*.

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The private theatricals at Mrs. Dr. Wilson's Thursday evening was the most notable society event of the week. There has, however, been a record of small gatherings, among which the "donkey parties" seem to have had the lion's share. This is a new form of entertainment, and one that seems to bid fair to become very popular. The way the game is played is somewhat as follows: A large piece of canvas is secured and hung against the wall (in a place entirely free from pictures or other articles of virtu). On this canvas is drawn or painted the form of a tailless donkey, the larger the better. Each player is then given a piece of ribbon with a pin, and, after being blindfolded, is sent to pin the ribbon as near as possible to the right place on the canvas, the object being to supply the palpable want of the donkey. This seemingly aimless operation gives the "other fellows" lots of sport, and the donkey soon becomes a thing of beauty, bedecked from head to foot with various colored streamers. An account of whatever of interest has transpired the past week will be found appended.

PRIVATE THEATRICALS

"The Coming Woman" and the farce "Cut off with a Shilling" were given at the residence of Dr. R. B. Wilson on Thursday evening by a number of amateurs. The house was brilliantly lighted and decorated with quantities of flowers. The audience completely filled the attic, which was tastefully draped and trimmed. About 9 o'clock the curtain was rung up for the farce. "Cutoff with a Shilling" was cast as follows:

Sam Gaythorne.......................W. S. Ott
Col. Letters.......................J. C. Dockerill
Emily Gaythorne.......................Miss Wilson

After a short intermission this was followed by Gilbert's quaint burlesque of woman's suffrage, "The Coming Woman," with the following cast.

Tom Carberry.......................Duncan Taylor
Mr. [illegible].......................S. B. Linthicum
Mrs. Griffin.......................
Mrs. Badger.......................Miss Ladd
The Judge.......................Miss Beck
Victoria.......................Miss Failing
[illegible].......................Miss L. Wilson

Both pieces were given without a hitch from beginning to end, and the impersonations were exceedingly clever. The honors of the evening were carried off by Miss Wilson, Miss Louise Wilson and Mr. Linthicum. After the curtain was rung down, and congratulations extended the performers, a delicious supper was served, followed by dancing. Among those present were: Judge and Mrs. Matthew P. Deady, Judge and Mrs. G. H. Williams, Mrs. and Mrs. C. E. Ladd, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Corbett, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burns, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Good, Mr. and Mrs. F. Alloyne Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Failing, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Flanders, Col. and Mrs. Effinger, Capt. and Mrs. Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Beebe, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Withington, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Janion, Mrs. W. S. Ladd, Mrs. W. M. Ladd, Mrs. H. D. Green, Mrs. T. B. Wilcox, Mrs. Wm. Whidden, Miss Ladd, Miss Lewis, Miss Eva Lewis, Miss Beck, Miss Piper, Miss Failing, Miss Emily Failing, Miss Flanders, Miss Effinger, Miss Ott, Miss Evelyn Walbridge, Miss Myrick, Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Burnside, Miss Winnie Myrick, Miss Lizzie Story, Miss Daisy Eaton, Miss Montgomery, Miss Lilburn, Miss Whitehouse, Miss Gertrude Whitehouse, Miss Wygant, Miss Laidlaw, Miss Cunningham, Miss Stout, Miss Mary Stout, Miss Kate Hanson, Miss Yarndley, Miss Belle Yarndley, Miss Trevett, Miss Whiting, Miss Couch, Messrs. Allen Lewis, J. C. Flanders, John Lewis, W. S. Ott, John Effinger, Fred M. Gilman, H. W. Hogue, S. B. Linthicum, J. C. Dockerill, Duncan Taylor, James Canby, T. Scott Brooke, J. Mac. Brooke, Wesley Ladd, Gary Harrison, A. Sawyer, F. V. Holman, Geo. F. Holman, Dr. A. D. Bevan, Dr. E. B. Eaton, Alfred Holman, Judge Baker, Louis Clarke, Dr. R. C. Wilson, J. G. Hewison.

ENTERTAINMENT AT MASONIC HALL.

On Tuesday evening Miss Kate Seaver Downs, a young lady from Michigan, who has been teaching elocution for the past year in this city, gave a very interesting entertainment at Masonic hall, assisted by a number of her pupils. The hall was comfortably filled and the programme was one of much excellence. The Japanese fan drill, as executed by five very pretty girls in costumes made familiar by the "Mikado" was one of the most pleasing numbers, the graceful evolutions of the girls earning them a hearty encore. Miss Virginia Goodwin rendered Will Carlton's beautiful poem, "The Fall of the Tay Bridge," in a manner showing she was an apt scholar and a credit to her instructor. Another of Carlton's poems, "The New Lochinvar," a New England bicycle romance, was given by John W. Gwilt, who proved irresistibly funny. The prettiest number of the evening was that by Miss Alice Wells, who, in the daintiest of costumes, recited "'Long Ago,'" one of the quaintest, sweetest little gems ever written, by Mary Mapes Dodge. In a long short-waisted silk gown, the little lady spoke her lines in a quiet, demure little way, that was very attractive, while her graceful dancing of the stately minuet gave the pleasing picture its finishing touch. The rest of the programme, interspersed with George Parsons's excellent music, was very good. The "Echoes of Elocutionary Drill," by the Misses Wells, Bennett and Bryant, and Messrs. Rogers, Warren and Bingham; Phillips's "Toussaint l'Ouverture," by Harry Denlinger; "Sister and I," by Ray Steel, were also well given. "A Survival of the Fittest," an ingenious arrangement of "Mother Goose" ballads, inserted between stanzas of "The Ancient Mariner," evidently designed to exhibit her versatility, was given by Miss Downs. It was an unfortunate selection, for while being rendered with much elocutionary effect, the transitions from the sublime to the ridiculous being smoothly surmounted, it was, to judge from the blank faces of most of the audience, entirely unintelligible to many. The programme concluded with two scenes from the play of "Ingomar," in which Miss Downs and Mr. Denlinger took the characters respectively of Parthenia and the barbarian chieftain. The love scene was charmingly given, Miss Downs looking the Greek maid and acting the character with a quiet grace very pleasing to her hearers, while her lines were given faultlessly. Mr. Denlinger, as the rough, uncouth barbarian, suddenly touched by the softening influence of an unconscious love, was very good. Taken as a whole, the entertainment was very satisfactory, and reflects much credit on Miss Downs and her ability as a teacher of rhetoric.

MASQUERADE BALL.

Miss Lillie Harper entertained a large number of friends at her residence, corner Fifth and Hall streets, Friday evening, the occasion being the anniversary of her birthday. The guests in masquerade costumes began to arrive about 9 o'clock and the festivities continued till past midnight, when a sumptuous supper was served. The costumes were unusually elegant and the occasion passed very pleasantly. Music was furnished by Miss Raphael and others. Among the guests were the following, who appeared in costume: David Steel, Hamlet; Mrs. David Steel, Spanish senorita; Mrs. L. M. Harper, Spanish tambourine girl; Ray Steel, tambourine boy; Mrs. S. S. Douglas, spring; Mrs. James Hackney, peasant girl; Mrs. Orrin Kellogg, archery; Capt. Orrin Kellogg, zouave; Luther F. Steel, Charles II. page; Miss Gussie Raphael, ocean queen; Miss Celia Raphael, gypsy queen; Miss T[illegible] of Louis IV; S[illegible] cer

Unitarian church and Sunday school will heir annual summer festival on Saturday May 14, at Latourelle Falls. Every ar- ment for the comfort and pleasure of those ding will be made, and there will be good le for dancing. Tickets, 50 and 25 cents.

nie Harrison, who was booked for the New et for the week commencing May 23 with ped by the Light of the Moon," yesterday elled the date. The interstate law froze him This is the second cancellation from the cause, "Maud Granger" being the first.

uty U. S. Marshal Frush returned Friday a trip to Roseburg. He says travel over & C. has largely increased since the new ule went into effect. Fall wheat in Southern n is looking fine, but wet weather also ils there, and delays the sowing of the n crop.

James L. Fogg, district manager of the cticut Mutual Life Insurance Company for acific coast, resident in San Francisco, to this city a few days since with a view of shing an agency for his company here, ent up to Walla Walla yesterday, and will n the last of the week.

ty-one years ago the 15th day of June next ovisional government of Oregon was organized. Pioneers and others bear this in mind ake the coming Pioneers' day one worthy embrance. The Morrison-street Bridge pany will furnish free tickets to all pioneers t day to pass to and fro over the river.

J. Thorburn Ross left for California on the er last Friday evening. He will spend siderable time while absent in examining the rent methods of abstracting titles in that previous to pushing the interests of the Estate and Trust Company here. While t he will also visit the cities of Southern rnia on other business.

esident of this city, who is an old timer, g to the coast in 1853, says that in looking n old diary began in 1858, and continued fifteen years, and refreshing his memory that date until the present time, he cannot or recall any May day quite so disagreeable at Sunday. In fact, at no period during his ence of thirty-four years in Washington Oregon, can he recall so backward and a spring as the present one.

A WORK OF ART.

of E. W. Moore's best pieces of work is xhibition at Gumps' art store, a crayon portrait of Miss Manning.

SHIPPING NOTES.

STORIA, May 7.—Steamer Oregon arrived at 8:15 A. M., and left out at 11:15 A. M. r Columbia in at 9:50 A. M., and left for and at 11:20 A. M. Steamer Ancon down A. M.

WILL PUSH THE ENTERPRISE.

[illegible] Wallace Company—

Zither Solo—Concert Fantasie.......................Lennep
Herr I. Lennep.
Song—"Three Fishers".......................Hullah
Mr. F. M. Gilmore.
Piano Forte Solo—Rondo Capriccioso, Op. 14, E. Major—Mendelssohn Bartholdy.

PART II.

Zither Solo—Divertisement from the Opera Lucia di Lammermoor—Donizetti—Herr I. Lennep.
Song—"La Danza D'Amour".......................Mattozzi
Miss Eva Wallace.
Piano Forte Solo—Scotch Airs.......................Ascher
Miss Lalla Dalton.
Song—"The Moss Trooper".......................Dancla
Mr. F. M. Gilmore.
Zither Solo—Reverie de Concert.......................Umlauf
Herr I. Lennep.

THE SHINGLE SOCIAL.

The shingle social at the Taylor Street church last night was attended by a fair audience, and as an entertainment was in every way successful. Young people had been looking forward to the occasion with great interest for some time. Decorated shingles, hand painted, and tissue paper shingles ornamented with chromos, etc., were hanging from the walls and chandeliers. The following programme was given:

Instrumental duet..Pinkie Sears and Lizzie Gibbs.
Trio......Miss Harris, F. O. Northrup, Ralph Lee.
Cornet solo.......................Miss Mary Conner.
Recitation.............."Searching among the Slain,"
Mrs. C. N. Rankin.
Solo.......................Miss Louise Bonn.
Shingle drill.......................Twelve young girls.
Solo.......................Miss Harris.
Quartette.... Misses Louise Bonn, Grace Davey, Messrs. F. Northrup, Ralph Lee

DONKEY PARTY.

Mrs. George Woodward entertained a number of friends Thursday evening at her residence on West Park and Alder streets. The occasion was in honor of Miss Steel, and took the amusing form of a donkey party. At 10:30 o'clock an elegant supper was served, after which dancing was indulged in for a time. Those present were: Miss Mary Steel, Miss Fannie Page, Miss Gertrude Pennoyer, Miss Mamie Smith, Miss Lisa Dekum, Miss Albina Page, Miss Elsie Hoyt, Miss Virginia Goodwin, Miss Clara Smith, the Misses Bessie and Daisy Biles, the Misses Sadie and Kate Wallace, Mrs. Griffiths, Messrs. D. D. Shindler, Ed Dekum, Hunter Wells, J. M. Wallace, F. H. Page, L. G. Clarke, R. W. Hoyt, P. E. Bosworth, W. Page, C. E. Smith, G. G. Gammons and others.

SURPRISE PARTY IN EAST PORTLAND.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Miss Carrie Schmeer by her numerous friends, at her residence on Seventh and K streets, East Portland, on Friday evening last. The time was spent in music and games, after which refreshments were served. Among those present were: The Misses Annie Daneke, Albertina Berni, Carrie Berni, Annie Whiteaker, Dora McClure, Annie Gile, Bertha Berni, May Garnier, Belle Carty, Josephine Sharkey and Katie Sharkey, Messrs. E. D. Barnett, A. Berni, G. Mercer, W. McMonies, L. Danforth, F. Midlequist, E. Botsford, J. Whiteaker, H. Hembree, J. Pilman, J. Poole, H. Schmeer, F. Kennedy, F. Wilson, J. Sharkey and others.

CALVARY CHURCH SOCIAL.

On next Friday evening the young people of Calvary church will give a social in the lecture rooms of the church, which promises to be a very enjoyable affair. The following is the programme:

Piano duet..........Miss Bates and Mr. Ralph Hoyt
Zither solo.......................Mr. E. de Neuf
Violin solo.......................Mr. H. Wagner
Song.......................Miss Harris
'Cello solo.......................Mr. A. Wagner
Zither.......................Mr. E. de Neuf

MISS VAN SCHUYVER'S KENO PARTY.

On Friday evening Miss Carrie Van Schuyver gave a very enjoyable keno party at the residence of her parents, corner of Tenth and Washington streets. A number of small tables were arranged in the dining-room, where the fascinating game was played until about 11 o'clock, when, after the prizes, which were very numerous, many being elegant and others causing peals of laughter, had been awarded, a delicious supper was served, at the conclusion of which the gentlemen were kept busy for some time hemming the aprons given the ladies as favors. Miss Van Schuyver, assisted by her mother, Mrs. W. J. Van Schuyver, made a most charming hostess, and together, they made the hours fly swiftly by. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Brigham, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen, Mrs. Kitty Randall, Miss Susie Woodard, Miss Royce, Miss Augusta Marshall, Miss Randall, Mr. T. J. Colbert, Mr. Hetz of New York, Mr. T. J. Conroy, Mr. G. A. Crane, Mr. Buck, Mr. H. E. Sheppard, Mr. Arthur Wilson, Mr. O. F. Paxton and others.

NOTES.

Mr. Walter Smith gave a very pleasant whist party Friday evening.

Geo. Parsons gave a complimentary ball last night at Masonic hall.

The Temperance Cadets No. 1 gave a dance last night at the Arion hall, on Morrison street. About 100 couple were in attendance.

The Neighborhood Whist Club held one of its regular meetings on Friday evening at the residence of Miss Hoyt, corner of Tenth and Alder streets.

The wedding of Miss Susie Whalley, daughter of Judge J. W. Whalley, and Mr. J. U. Allison, First Lieut. U. S. A., will be celebrated Thursday at St. Stephens chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Rhodes, of Willsburgh, Oregon, wish to express their thanks, publicly, for a hamper of good things sent them recently by some unknown Portland friends.

Mr. Martin D. Coey, of the firm of Coey Bros., Rockford, W. T., and Miss Ada Cavaline will be married Tuesday, at the residence of the bride's mother, corner of Yamhill and Seventh streets.

On Friday evening about twenty members of the Oak Club sat down to a banquet in honor of one their oldest and most popular members, Mr. M. B. Coey, who proposes, the coming week, to leave their ranks and join the ever-increasing army of benedicts.

Hope Lodge No. 1, A. O. U. W., gave a drive whist party Thursday evening at their hall in the New Market building which was very enjoyable. After a number of hands had been played, prizes were distributed and dancing was begun and participated in until a late hour. At 11:30 some excellent refreshments were served. There were about 200 present including guests and members.

At a meeting of the Multnomah Lawn Tennis Club, held on Saturday last at the club grounds, the resignations of Mr. N. E. Ayer and Mr. E. R. Adams, president and treasurer of the club, were accepted, and Mr. J. C. Flanders was chosen treasurer and Mr. J. Mac Brooke president. The executive committee was increased from three to five members, and an amendment to the constitution passed, at the request of the young lady members, allowing them to contribute toward payment of the expenses of the club. The courts have been put in excellent condition, in spite of the rough weather that has prevailed thus far this season, and an increased interest on the part of the members of the club may be looked forward to.

PERSONAL.

Miss Addie Cox has returned to Salem.

Miss Clara Ansorge is the guest of Mrs. W. A. Wetzell.

Mrs. Dr. J. A. White is visiting friends at Oregon City.

Miss Clara Stock, of Corvallis, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mr. F. N. Jones started for his sheep ranch in Eastern Oregon Monday.

Mr. James Laidlaw, his two sons and Miss Bonnie Laidlaw, are in Astoria.

Mrs. F. A. Pearcy has returned from a visit to her brother, Rev. P. S. Knight, of Salem.

Mr. Ernest Palmer returned Friday, in good health, from a trip east of the mountains.

Mrs. A. Goldsmith, of Eugene City, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. Bollack of this city.

Mrs. B. F. Burrell and Mr. Walter F. Burrell returned Friday from a three weeks' trip East.

Mrs. W. W. Skinner, of Salem, returned Friday after a brief visit to friends in East Portland.

Mr. Eugene Breyman and wife, of Salem, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Breyman, of East Portland.

Mr. W. L. Lindhard and wife will return today from their bridal trip to the Sound and British Columbia.

Mrs. George Good, of Salem, after visiting some friends at Hillsboro, passed through the city Thursday, on her return to her home.

Mr. W. Ayer and wife, and Mr. N. E. Ayer, respectively, the father, mother and brother of Mr. W. B. Ayer, left for the East Thursday.

Lieut. Edward Burr is at the Cascades on official business. He is accompanied by his wife. They will probably remain away another week.

Mrs. M. Hexter, who has just returned from an extended Eastern trip, will visit relatives here before returning to her home in Dayton, W. T.

Mrs. Cordelia Jones and daughter left Monday over the Northern for St. Paul. She was accompanied as far as Umatilla by her son, Mr. F. N. Jones.

Capt. and Mrs. J. M. Gorman, for several years residents of Portland, leave on Tuesday night's steamer for San Francisco, where they will make their future home.

Mr. George H. Strowbridge, who has been attending the College of Pharmacy at Philadelphia, returned home Tuesday, via the South and San Francisco. He passed the spring examination with highest honors, and will return to the school after vacation.

Mrs. C. S. Woodworth, a sister of Mr. S. A. Clark, of Salem, and long a resident of that city, started Wednesday for a trip through the Eastern states. Mrs. Woodworth will visit her old home in Ohio, after an absence of thirty years, and also friends in Michigan and Massachusetts. She will attend the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Mt. Holyoke seminary, in Massachusetts, of which she is an alumna. The celebration occurs on June 22. Mrs. Woodworth will be gone several months.

MILITARY AND PERSONAL.

Capt. Jas. Kennington, Fourteenth infantry, now in the East, has been ordered before the retiring board for examination.

Lieut. L. A. Lovering, Fourth infantry, Fort Sherman, has had his leave extended four months, by orders from division headquarters.

Mr. H. H. Baxter, son of Gen Baxter, of Vermont, has been visiting Lieut. J. A. Buchanan, Adjt. Fourteenth infantry, at the barracks during the week.

Mrs. S. J. Hakes has returned to Vancouver barracks from Fort Sisseton, where she has been visiting her daughter, the wife of Capt. W. H. Sandborn, Twenty-fifth infantry.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Lewis Morrison company closed a successful engagement of two weeks at the New Market last night. The plays given were "A Celebrated Case," "Not Guilty" and "Faust." The latter of these was the most pronounced success, and was presented with a greater portion of all the wealth of scenic effects, red fire, imps, etc., which characterized its production in San Francisco. Mr. Morrison made a profound sensation as Mephistopheles. His lithe and supple figure surmounted by a countenance dark, expressive, with piercing black eyes, gifted with a facial power that at times is positively demoniacal, he seems, if it is not too hard to say it, almost designed by nature to represent the character. He evidently enjoys his part, has made a study of it, for his rendition of the lines was admirable. His daughter, Miss Rosabel Morrison, as Marguerite was very good, her work being painstaking and thoroughly artistic, showing the fruits of a careful stage training. Her portraiture was as sweet, as innocent and as lovable as was the fair but unfortunate woman. Miss Carter, as Martha, was excellent. The Faust of Mr. Hosmer was somewhat stiff, and the work was evidently a little out of his line. "Pretty little Miss Roberts" and the balance of the cast were good, especially is the captain of the supernumeraries to be congratulated.

In the duel scene between Faust and Valentine the electric light effect, as it played in a blue demoniacal fashion over the swords was most realistic.

Mme. Minnie Hauk lately appeared in "Carmen" in Amsterdam, the local performers singing Dutch words to the prima donna's Italian. Once or twice, however, one of the artists, Desforsez by name, addressed Mme. Hauk in Italian. Mme. Hauk awaited her opportunity, and, when Desforsez sang out, "Carmen, io t'amo," he was considerably astonished at the soprano's very musical answer—"Dat geloof ik well," which of course, set the audience in a roar.

Harry Brown, the popular comedian, starts out this week, with James Kelly in "Fun on the Bristol." They will play Eastern Oregon, going as far East as Hailey in the Wood river country of Idaho. Brown and Kelly are probably as strong a team as have ever given this old but still popular, farce-comedy.

The Washington *National Republican* says: "The play of 'Camille' has been attempted by nearly every female star, and one never sees it without remembrances of Matilda Heron, Miss Jean Davenport (Mrs. Gen. Lander), Clara Morris, Modjeska and Bernhardt, to say nothing of the minor luminaries who have endeavored to shine in the role of Dumas's consumptive heroine. It was expected from Mlle. Rhea's performances of Adrienne and Beatrice that she would present a carefully studied Camille; but she did more than that; she gave the most vital and realistic impersonation of the character that it has ever been the writer's good fortune to see, and he has witnessed the efforts of all the ladies enumerated above. The audience was large, distinguished and enthusiastic, and she was thrice recalled at the close of every act. President Arthur occupied a box and personally congratulated Mlle. Rhea on her artistic success."

THE NEW FACULTY OF THE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

The public may be interested to know the present status of the faculty of the Medical College. The faculty proper consists of eight professors. This faculty has authority to elect lecturers on special themes, but such lecturers have no voice in the government of the college. The eight professors, as now finally constituted, after some resignations and filling of vacancies, are as follows:

E. P. Fraser, M. D., diseases of women and children; W. H. Watkins, M. D., theory and practice of medicine; James Brown, M. D., LL.D., physiology and hygiene; Richmond Kelly, A. M., M. D., obstetrics; W. S. Mendenhall, M. D., principles and practice of surgery; W. A. Cusick, M. D., descriptive anatomy; W. E. Carll, M. D., chemistry; —— Plummer, M. D., materia medica.

Doctors Plummer, Brown, and Watkins are too well and favorably known to the public to require special notice. Concerning Dr. Fraser, it may be said that for seven years he has been Dean of the faculty, having been elected each year by the faculty, and always unanimously. The business duties of dean he has performed with such thoroughness and fidelity as to place him in these particulars above criticism. He is really the father of the new building. The number, size, and arrangement of its rooms were planned entirely by him. He labored earnestly and hopefully for its inception when most others were inactive and doubtful. Although another has done the soliciting of funds, he has made the collections, and, as chairman of the building committee, has disbursed all the funds, and had general supervision of the work. It is not too much to say that he has in these particulars done very much more than all the rest of the faculty together, and no member of the faculty will dissent from this statement. Services of a like character will also be required for a few months more to fully complete the work in hand. Had the causes of irritation, therefore, against Doctor Fraser been much more serious than they are believed to be, the candid will perceive how difficult it would be for the trustees to set aside entirely so large a debt of gratitude due for these valuable services, and accede to the demand made for his complete separation from active connection with the school: especially as his friends in the faculty are those who have given longest and largest service, and who believe that complaints against him are so essentially unjust that they would feel compelled, as a matter of honor, to go with him, if he were forced from all connection with the college.

Dr. Kelly has been connected with the college for two years, one year as demonstrator of anatomy, and one as lecturer on obstetrics. He is a native Oregonian, and brother of United States Marshal Kelly. He graduated in the literary department of Willamette University in 1879. He graduated in the Miami Medical college, Cincinnati, in 1883, and was one of the three students, in his class who, on examination, were accorded a position for a year in the large hospital connected with the college; and at the expiration of the year was the one of the three who on examination was accorded an additional year in the hospital on a salary, as the highest honor conferred by the college on any member of his class. In his last year in the hospital he had in examination 300 cases of a kind that would fit him for his present chair. His position during the disturbance in the faculty has been a very trying one, yet he has so conducted himself as to win the confidence and respect of both factions. He is believed by his friends to be richly qualified to fill any chair in the college.

Dr. Mendenhall has recently come to Oregon from Kansas, seeking a change of climate. He has been a practitioner for nearly twenty years, and is a graduate of Miami Medical college. For the last ten years he has resided in Kansas. He was one of the organizers of the South Kansas Medical Society, and its president one year and secretary two years; was vice-president of the State (Kansas) Medical Society two years, and its secretary at the present time. During his residence in Kansas he has also been U. S. examining surgeon for pensions for nearly seven years, and for many years surgeon for the First light artillery for K. S. M., alternate member of the state board of medical examiners, for many years past a delegate member of the American Medical Association, and for eight years surgeon for the A. T. & S. F. and S. K. railroads. He is in the prime of life and of gentlemanly address.

Dr. Cusick is one of the earliest graduates of our own medical college, and although hardly in middle life, has already achieved a competency by his ability and fidelity in his profession. He is specially fond of anatomy, the chair to which he has been chosen. He resides at present in Salem, where he is an influential citizen, and was at one time school director.

Dr. Carll, who is to fill the chair of chemistry, is a young man of pleasing address and a graduate of the medical college connected with Harvard university. Notwithstanding he is under 30 years of age, he was for six years visiting officer on the Massachusetts board of health, lunacy and charity, and has had intimate association with eminent medical men in Massachusetts. He is a man of culture and well adapted to make a popular and successful instructor.

The trustees deeply regret the loss of some good material from the faculty, but confidently believe that on the whole the faculty as now constituted is equal to the best in the history of the institution.

By the authority of the board of trustees.

F. P. TOWER.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A. F. & A. M.

Grand Lodge meets at Portland, June 15.
J. C. Fullerton, G. M., Roseburg.
F. J. Babcock, G. Sec., Salem.
Grand Chapter meets at Portland, June 13, 14.
Wallace Baldwin, H. P., Corvallis.
R. P. Earhart, Sec., Salem.
R. F. Gibons, D. H. P., The Dalles.
Grand Council, R & S M, Christopher Taylor, G. M., Dayton; F J Babcock, G Rec, Salem. Annual convocation at McMinnville, June 12 '88.
Grand Commandery, K T, F Robinson, G C, Eugene; F J Babcock, G Rec, Salem. Annual conclave, Portland, July 5, 1887.
Hall building, Third and Alder.
Harmony, second and fourth Monday.
Willamette, first and third Monday.
Portland, first and third Friday.
Oregon Commandery, second Tuesday.
Scottish Rite Masons, first Tuesday.
Portland R. A. Chapter No. 3, fourth Wednesday.
Oregon Lodge of Perfection, first Tuesday.
Ainsworth Chapter Rose Croix Masons, 4th Friday.
Multnomah Council, Kadosh, first Tuesday.

I. O. O. F.

R. H. Alexander, Grand Master, Pendleton.
J. M. Bacon, Grand Secretary, Oregon City.
Grand Lodge meets at East Portland May 17, 1887.
I. O. O. F. Hall, Portland, First and Alder.
Progress Lodge, Monday, 7:30 P. M.
Multnomah Degree No. 1, first and third Tuesdays.
Samaritan, Wednesday, 7:30 P. M.
Minerva, Thursday, 7:30 P. M.
Hassalo, Friday, 7:30 P. M.
Columbia Rebekah Degree, first and 3d Sat'y, 7:30.
Ellison Encampment, 2d and 4th Tuesday, 7:30.
Harmony Encampment, 2d and 4th Thursday, 7:30.
Library Association, 2d Saturday, 7:30.
Portland Canton, 2d and 4th Tuesday.
Relief Committee, 1st and 3d Monday, 7:30.

A. O. U. W.

J T Brown, G M W, Olympia.
D T Wheeler, G S, Portland.
Grand Lodge meets at Portland, July 15, 1887.
Hope, Tuesday, New Market Hall.
Industry, Monday, Grand Army Hall, 7:30.
Pacific, 2d and 4th Tuesday, Liebig's Hall, 7:30.
Unity, 2d and 4th Friday, Red Men's hall, 7:30.
Portland, 1st and 3d Friday, Red Men's hall, 7:30.
Multnomah, Monday, Red Men's Hall, 7:30.
Select Knights, 1st and 3d Friday, Liebig's hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Dr. Jay Tuttle, G. C., Astoria.
Ward S. Stevens, G. K. R. & S., Portland.
Grand Lodge meets at Pendleton, Oct. 11, 1887.
Ivanhoe Lodge, Monday, 7:30, Union hall.
Castle, Tuesday, 7:30, Union hall.
Excelsior, Wednesday, 7:30, Union hall.
Mystic Lodge, Thursday, 7:30, Union hall.
Germania, Friday, 7:30, Union hall.
Scandia, Saturday, 7:30, Union hall.
Willamette U. R. Div., 2d and 4th Friday, Liebig hall.

G. A. R.

Department Encampment, Albany, Feb. 24, 1887.
N. T. Olmstead, Dept Com'r, Baker City.
A. H. Brown, Adjutant, Baker City.
Geo. Wright Post, Friday, 7:30, First and Taylor.
Garfield, 1st and 3d Tuesday, 7:30, First and Taylor.
Lincoln, Thursday, 7:30, First and Taylor.
Women's Relief Corps, Friday, 7:30, First and Taylor.

A. O. H.

State Board meets at Portland July, 1888.
J. J. Byrne, State Delegate, Portland.
Thomas Daly, State Secretary, Astoria.
County Board, 4th Tuesday, 60 First st., 7:30.
Division No. 1, 2d Tuesday, do do.
Division No. 2, 3d Monday, do do.
Division No. 3, 1st Tuesday, do do.

Miscellaneous.

A. O. F.—Mt. Hood, 2d and 4th Monday, 130 Third st.
I. O. G. T.—Bethel, Monday, [illegible]
O. C. F.—Home Council, Monday, I O O F hall, E. P. Advance Council, Thursday.
Verein Eintracht, 1st and 3d Thursday, Third & Alder.
I. O. R. M.—Multnomah Tribe, Tuesday, 1st and Taylor. Willamette, 1st Wednesday.
C. K. P.—Willamette, Wednesday, Red Men's hall.
K. of H.—Columbia, 1st and 3d Wednesday, 107 First.
S. O. T. T.—Liberty, Thursday, Red Men's hall.
K. of R., Portland, 1st and 3d Tuesday, Liebig hall.
A. O. U.—Multnomah, Friday, [illegible] hall.
Scandinavian Society—Friday, Front and Washington.
Caledonian Club—1st and 3d Friday, Union Block.
I. O. B. B.—North Pacific, 1st and Taylor, 2 P. M. Oregon, 1st and Taylor, 7:30.
P. T. V.—1st and 3d Thursday, Turn Halle.
U. T. O. F.—New Northwest, 1st & 3d Monday, Washington, bet First and Front.
[illegible] & D of S—[illegible], 1st & 2d Tuesday, Nonpareil hall, First and Madison.
Stevedores & Riggers' Union, 1st and 3d Wednesday.
St. Andrews' Society, 2d Tuesday, Union Block.
Mult Typographical Union—1st Sunday, B. M. hall, 2:30.
Multnomah Benevolent Ass'n—semi-annually.
British Benev. Society—2d Wednesday, Union Block.
Portland Hibernian Society—1st Monday, 50 First st.
Irish Nat'l League—1st Sunday, 2 P.M., 51 First.
Tailors' Union—2d Monday, Front & Washington.

MADGE'S REFLECTIONS.

She Grows Confidential in Discussing some Wild Western Ideas.

The Average Young Woman's Fondness for Analyzing the Young Men of her Acquaintance—How they are Weighed and Found Wanting.

"Madge," who is not unknown to the readers of THE OREGONIAN, is now a regular contributor to the New York *World*. The following from her appears in the last Sunday issue of that paper:

A man I know has just forwarded me a clipping from an ill-bred newspaper published out West, in San Francisco or some other horrid place, and has the impertinence to ask me if the contents are true. The article begins thus:

I am about to give away a secret. I think the way girls talk of young men behind their backs is shameful. Young men never disparage girls until they are jilted, and that feeling only lasts about forty-eight hours, because another girl turns up. When a fellow gets discharged from his employment two or three times he finds it very hard to get anybody to have confidence in him. But he can be kicked out of a whole row of houses, one at a time, and the girls in the next block will reach for him all the same. I know a fellow who has been jilted twenty-five times in different neighborhoods, and he is now in tow with about half a dozen girls.

Of course this is vulgarly put, but I have heard equivalent comments passed on us here, and therefore consider it worth a reply. It is true that we girls discuss men a good deal. Why should we not? Is not man made the pivot about which our whole little giddy world is made to revolve? Is not our entire schooling a course of preparation to fit us to meet our future lord and master, Man, and is not our debut, which is a tremendous event, taxing mamma's ingenuity and papa's pocket to their limits, merely a presentation at the court of his Demigod Highness? Is not our success or our failure measured to a fraction by the amount of condescending favor we meet in his ineffable eyes? Is he not held up to our early, untutored gaze as the reward of merit, the golden rose, the sceptre and crown—all we can strive for, hope for and pray for? Is he not made our meat and our drink, our politics, our business, almost our religion? Is he not from morning to night dinned into our maiden ears by grandmother, sister, cousin and aunt? Is not our one chance for terrestrial heaven made plain to us as depending on our netting the right man, and our certainty of terrestrial tophet on our saying "yes" to the wrong man? Can you blame us if we criticise this awful dispenser of blessedness or cussedness in our small, feminine way, and try to peer through the mystery which envelopes him and get at our horoscope? If a man knows that some day he is going to be hanged, can you blame him for taking a passing interest in ropes, trapdoors, slip-knots and things? Can we not be permitted to discuss the terrible creature whom we must eventually marry, else settle ourselves down to a long course of blighted loneliness, knitting, tom cats and tea?

THEY KEEP UP A THINKING.

Now, I am not a widely experienced girl, but as girls go I have been through a season and a half, and I have kept up a thinking. Besides, Mamie Van Tassel is the dearest friend I have in the world, and Mamie has two brothers, and the way those boys have carried on is sinful, and yet you wouldn't think butter would melt in their mouths. Mamie told me all about them and I got pointers on the deceitfulness of man which were useful. Jack Van Tassel had an engagement one morning to drive me out in his dog-cart, and he was so sleepy or something that the groom had to drive us home, and Jack said he had been kept at the office until 3 in the morning and was so tired he couldn't think. Well, of course, I pitied Jack, but that very afternoon Mamie tore over to tell me that the governor, Jack's father, was in a towering conniption because Jack had come home at 5 o'clock that morning with seven friends and two prize-fighters, locked all the doors downstairs, and had a disgraceful "mill"—whatever that is—in the parlor, and the policeman came, and Jack was very near to getting in jail or into the newspapers, and the governor had cut off his allowance, and was going to send him out to a ranch in Colorado that night. And yet Jack had told me not a week before that he had serious thoughts of going into the ministry.

THE TYRANT MAN SIZED UP.

There is Clint Jeffries, Violet's brother. Clint was twenty-one last Tuesday, and his mustache can only be seen in a strong light. Well, Clint loves to pose as a bad man. He says he knows cigarettes are burning holes right through his lungs, but he is going to have a short life and a merry one. He talks about duels and says that no man of honor could live without wiping out an insult in blood, and his manner one evening was so deadly ferocious that I felt certain he had an affair on hand, was miserable all night and sent my maid out before breakfast to get all the papers so I could find out whom Clint had killed. He told Evelyn last month that he thought a man ought to smash as many hearts as he could, for women only loved a cruel tyrant, and Evelyn smiled on him a few times and took one walk with him and then demurely told him about her engagement to Rockwell Gresham, and poor Clint has been broken up ever since. He went down to the club that night and ordered one little glass of whisky—so Jack told me—and drank it desperately, and they had to take him home in a cab, and Clint's mother thought it was paralysis and sent for the doctor, and Clint was ill all next day. Now, to compare Clint's ideas of himself with what Vi tells me is very funny. Vi says he has to be home every night by 10:30, that he has to go to church twice every Sunday to please his rich grandmother, and that once, when Tom Breeze sent him word he was going to pull his nose on sight for something he had said, Clint went up to Newport and stayed there nearly all winter.

How shall we judge Man if not from gossip about him? We do not come into contact with him in his world of bustle and care; we cannot see him as a wrestler in the great fight of life, but only when he is at his best, or what he thinks his best, rigged up to impress us as he pleases.

THE TRUE GIRL DISCRIMINATES.

The writer of that paragraph makes a mistake when he says girls will "reach out" for a man who has been "kicked out" of a whole row of houses. Girls have some little human nature, and what one girl has pitched away another girl isn't going to "reach out" for, unless she is a sort of last-chance girl, and, of course, a last-chance girl has to take what she can get, poor thing. There was Arthur Wolverton. Ethel threw him overboard because he would turn up his trousers on cloudy days, and had watery eyes, and he never knew what to do with his feet. Of course, these are shallow pretexts, but Ethel said she never could love a man with a deep, wild love whose eyes looked like Blue Points on the half-shell, or who would scrape the varnish off the rungs of a chair, or who wouldn't wreck a dozen trousers if need be to keep up appearances when she trotted him out on the avenue to show him to the other girls. Shallow pretext or not, over Arthur went, and the news sailed round, of course, and I don't believe a girl in our set would look at him now, although, after his grandfather dies, he will come into $50,000 a year.

THE KNIGHTS OF BEAUTY.

Here is another extract from that article in the Western paper:

Girls all have a kind of secret code. You know how it is. You are introduced to a girl. She invites you to call. You call. She invites you to a party. You go. She introduces you to a whole circle. That whole circle discusses you, calmly apportions you to three or four; they gradually reduce themselves to one. Then you're lost. She wearies of you and you get kicked out of the circle. Well, all those girls have discussed everyone of your young men friends the same way. This is what a cynical girl told me. I don't know of my own knowledge. But talk of trades unions and Knights of Labor! Their organization dwindles into absolute crudeness when compared with the U. O. M. G. (United Order of Marriageable Girls).

There is some little truth under this vulgar statement. We have a sort of freemasonry among us. Is it not our only protection? When a man can pass muster under the critical examination of all our eyes we feel safer. We dare not trust our own poor little pair. We have learned by comparing notes that the same man is often making the same love to three of us. What if each kept mum and drank it all in like a credulous little rabbit? Thank you—we are not fools. You men have your commercial agency, or whatever you call it, to protect yourselves in business. Suppose you make an error and lose forty or fifty thousand dollars—you can make it up again. Suppose we make a mistake and get the wrong man?

SOME VALUABLE DATA.

This Western man says all girls keep a secret register, and he gives the following examples of the contents:

Henry Jones—Good looking; 25 years old; dresses well; good for ice cream any time; very soft; melts at 60 degrees.

Wm. Smith—Very forward; plain, but attractive; very conceited; thinks everybody's in love with him; boils over at about 100 degrees; champagne and bird.

Alexander Thompson—Seventeen; good-looking boy; very young; boils at 25 degrees.

John Jenkins—Fine looking; clever; hard to deal with; dangerous; boiling point not yet discovered.

James Jobson—Very inflammable; simmers at 50 degrees, boils at 60 degrees, explodes at 75 degrees.

This may be the Pacific coast girl's style of man analysis, but it is wide of a New York girl's idea, which I shall give in my next. But we do analyze men as best we know how. We gather a great deal of quiet but valuable moss despite the constant rolling, and the man who thinks we see him only as he wishes us to see him or think of him only as he thinks of himself, is a man whose experience with us must be a succession of surprises. MADGE.

ADDED TO THE LIBRARY.

The following new books have been received and added to the Library Association of Portland during the week:

A Treatise on the Law of Stock Brokers and Stock Exchanges. By John R. Dos Passos.

Advanced Readings and Recitations. By Austin B. Fletcher.

The Hunters of the Ozark. By Edward S. Ellis.

Our Fellows; or, Skirmishers with the Swamp Dragoons. By Harry Castleman.

Clarendon Press Series. The Vision of William concerning Piers, the Plowman. By Wm. Langland (or Langley). Edited by Rev. Walter W. Skeat, M. A.

History of the Crusades. By Joseph Francois Michaud. Translated by W. Robson. 3 vols.

A History of Modern Europe. By C. A. Fyffe, M. A. 2 vols.

Souvenirs of My Time. By Jessie Benton Fremont.

Due North; or, Glimpses of Scandinavia and Russia. By Maturin M. Ballou.

The Letters of Cassiodorus: being a condensed translation of the Variae Epistolae of Magnus Aurelius Cassiodorus, senator.

The Camp-Fires of Gen. Lee from the Peninsula to Appomattox Courthouse, with Reminiscences of the March, the Camp, the Bivouac, and of Personal Adventure. By Edward S. Ellis.

Madagascar. An historical and descriptive account of the island and its former dependencies. Compiled by Samuel Pasfield Oliver, F. S. A. 2 vols.

Horse-Breeding Recollections. By G. Lehndorff.

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR LIGHT HOUSEWORK. Apply at 123 Jackson st. 7m1

GOOD SKIRT AND WAIST-MAKERS WANTED at D. W. LIAMS'S, 76 Morrison st. 7m3

WANTED—BOYS TO LEARN THE SASH AND door business. WHITTIER, FULLER & CO.

WANTED—A COMPETENT WOMAN, AT GOOD wages, for cooking and general housework. Apply, during the forenoon, at 107 N 19th, cor I st. (2m-tf

WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY YOUNG MAN. Apply immediately at 129½ First st., room 10.

WANTED—AGENTS.

DR. GRAY'S CELEBRATED ACME ELECTRIC Belt, containing in itself a most complete battery, charges the human system with nature's greatest remedy—Electricity—giving sure relief to all Nervous Debility, Seminal Emissions, Female Complaints, and other kindred diseases which drugs do not reach. Agents wanted in every town and city. Address ACME BELT AGENCY, 181 First st., Portland, Or.

WANTED—ONE PHYSICIAN OR DRUGGIST in each town on the coast to sell our Celebrated Scientific Electric Magnetic Belts, used and recommended by the leading doctors of America and Europe; will cure all nervous weakness and other troubles when medicines fail; mighty, matchless and magical, four years' success in Portland. DR. SILL, Manager and Proprietor of the Electric Belt Agency and the Electric Magnetic Co. Offices in the elegant Stone Block, First and Market sts. Lock box 383, Portland, Or. 13a-tf

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

A GENTLEMAN WITH FIRST-CLASS REFERences requires situation as bookkeeper. Address H A, care Oregonian. 5m8

A YOUNG LADY WHO HAS HAD EXPERIence in teaching vocal and instrumental music, piano and organ, also the English branches desires a position in a school or family. Address stating terms, O. V., care Oregonian. al3tf

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

TWO GENTLEMEN WOULD LIKE PLEASANT rooms in private family; location convenient to business. Address W S, care Oregonian. 7m3

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—RESTAURANT DOING A FINE business; centrally located, cheap for cash. Address J C, care Oregonian. 2a-tf

FOR SALE—GOOD BAKERY; ALSO A NEW elegant parlor set cheap. CHAS. HIRSTEL, 145 and 147 First st, Real Estate and General Broker, room 11, upstairs. 5m3

A MAN WITH $800 AND SERVICES CAN SEcure an interest in a paying business; investigate at once. Address E F, care Oregonian. 7m2

FOR SALE—A FINE OPPORTUNITY FOR ANYone wishing to engage in the grocery, crockery and glassware business; located at Salem, Oregon, on principal st; doing a cash business; stock all fresh. For further information address Box 223, Salem, Oregon.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS GROCERY STORE, [illegible] of the best corners in the city; will invoice about $1000; owner wishes to go away on account of health. Address Grocer, care Oregonian. 7m3

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS FLOURING MILL in a good location, upon easy terms. Inquire of BOYD & ARNOLD, 102 First st., Portland. 23atf

DRUG STORE FOR SALE IN PORTLAND; good stand; doing good business. Address Pharmacist, care Oregonian. [illegible]

COUNTRY STORE FOR SALE, DOING A CASH business, 11 miles from Portland, on West Side R. R.; telegraph, railroad, express and postoffice in same building. Apply to A. J. Hamilton, Beaverton, Or. f12tf

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—480 ACRES RICH BOTTOM LAND, improved, low for cash. Inquire at Fourth street Hotel, East Portland. 9a1m

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE PROPERTY, 76x100 feet, and two houses, on the southwest corner of North Eleventh and H sts; price $5000. Apply on premises. f5atf

FOR SALE—WE HAVE A FEW QUARTER blocks in Kenworthy's Addition at $650 each; decidedly the best investment on the market for the money. LENT & YOUNG.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN—A GOOD new house and one or more lots, in the thriving town of La Camas; terms easy. For particulars inquire at 72 First st. a12tf

FOR SALE—NINE ACRES LAND; GOOD HOUSE and barn; good plank and picket fence; good well; bearing orchard; crop of hay; situated in the town of Sheridan, Yamhill county, Oregon. Address W. A. GARDINER, Lafayette, Yamhill county, Oregon. 6m3

FARM FOR SALE—A FINE FARM; WELL watered; good grass land; all fenced; convenient to timber; controls outside range, situated in Grand Ronde valley, Eastern Oregon; suitable for stock ranch, dairy or general farm; will be sold cheap for cash, or on favorable terms on time, or will exchange for Portland property. Call on or address JAS. A. RUSSELL, Cove, Union Co., Or.; or, J. W. HILL, Bishop Scott Grammar School, Portland, Or. 5m1mew

FOR SALE—IMPROVED PROPERTY IN ALBINA, on instalments.
$1500—A Lot suitable for business purposes, with two small dwelling houses thereon, paying now ten per cent, and can be made to pay much more by building a boarding house or hotel.
800—A lot with two good houses, centrally located, now paying in rent 15 per cent.
400—Nine, large, level lots, 50x100 feet, on Russell street, next block east of the Albina school house.
There are all bargains and much cheaper than anything ever offered in Paradise Spring Farm, Sellwood or Portland Heights. Inquire of
7m3 PITTINGER BROS Albina Or.

$10,000—32 ACRES IN ONE BODY, excellent residence property on Portland Heights.
$ 165 per acre; very rich, fertile and highly cultivated; 64 acre tract on base line road, just east of Mt. Tabor.
7500—10 acre tract on base line road, four miles east of cemetery.
3250—Very highly improved 6 acre tract; good cottage and outbuildings; fruit, blackberries, strawberries, etc., in abundance, just north of base line road, 2½ miles east of river.
1900—Ten acres of good land, timbered, about three miles northwest of Stark st. ferry.
5300—10½ acres, very highly cultivated; good cottage; abundance of fruit and berries; a little gem of a home on northern slope of Mt. Tabor.
776—Two lots well located in Elizabeth Irving's add.
600—Five acres of fine land near southern slope of Mt. Tabor.
600—12 acres wild land about 4 miles SE of city.
CITY PROPERTY.
$8000—Very fine lot and house on Sixth st, near Montgomery.
4750—Choice ¼ block, E and 20th sts.
3000—Choice ¼ block, F and [illegible] sts.
1750—Very sightly ¼ block in King's addition.
145—Fine corner lot in King's addition.
6 00—Finest ¼ block on 20th st (Couch's) east face.
1500—Residence ¼ block on G st, in Couch's.
5m7 CLAYTON & OLIVER, 25 Stark st.

FOR SALE ON INSTALLMENTS—A NEAT five room bay-window cottage in good neighborhood in Caruthers Addition; lot 50 feet front; southern exposure; less than two blocks to street cars and public school; a cheap and comfortable home for $1100. A. E. BORTHWICK, Real Estate and Loan Agent, 109½ First st., cor. Alder. 23atf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—FINE UPRIGHT PIANO; ELEgant bedroom set and other furniture; all nearly new. Apply at 47 Ash st. 8m1m

FOR SALE—INSTRUMENTS, FIXTURES AND furniture of a dental office for sale cheap. Address C, 100 South First st. f1atf

FOR SALE—FOUR SETTER PUPS, FOUR months old; will retrieve. Address P. O. box G, East Portland. 4m7

FOR SALE—TWO TUBULAR BOILERS, 4 FEET in diameter, 16 feet long; also, one 35 horse power engine; all in good condition. Apply to HENRY WEINHARD, City Brewery. 23a1m

FOR SALE—A STANDARD FENCE MACHINE, for making wire and wooden picket fence; the best, strongest and cheapest farm fence; man and boy make 40 rods in 10 hours ready to set up; also lot of circular saws, saw arbors, header, wood lathe, etc. 4m6
Lock Box 2. E. J. SPRAGUE, East Portland.

LUMBER, LATH, PICKETS, SHINgles, etc., wholesale and retail. All orders promptly filled. Eastern shipments a specialty. Correspondence solicited. H. R. DUNIWAY & CO., Lumber Dealers and Brokers, foot of J st, East Portland. P. O address, box 161, Portland.

FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS TO SUIT ON ANY kind of security, such as Household Furniture (without removal), Pianos, Organs, Horses, Wagons, Buggies, or Personal Notes with an acceptable endorser. R. A. FRAME, 125½ First st., cor. Alder. 11dtf

MONEY TO LOAN—THE GERMAN SAVINGS and Loan Society of San Francisco will make loans on improved farms and on city and suburban property. Apply to B. GOLDSMITH, 114 First st., Portland. 6atf

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, en suite or single (first floor), hot and cold water, bath room, etc.; near P. O. Call at 194 7th st. cor Taylor.

FOR RENT—NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, EN suite or single, at 149 Fourth st. 6m7

FOR RENT—A FURNISHED NORTH FRONT room in a private family at 244 Main st, corner of Ninth; references exchanged. 7m1f

FOR RENT—FURNISHED AND UNFURnished rooms single or en suite, suitable for housekeeping, at 162 Washington st, upstairs. 5m1m

FOR RENT—A LARGE ROOM IN FIRST ST., upstairs; will prepare it to suit occupant. Inquire Neptune Baths same floor. 27a1m

FURNISHED ROOMS IN A PRIVATE FAMily, with pleasant lawn, at 220 Ninth st, bet Salmon and Main. 5m1f

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS WITH GAS, bath etc; convenient to street cars. Inquire at 304 Morrison st., cor. Pacific. 7m1f

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, with home like comforts and use of bath, in suits or single, by the week or month, at 305½ First st. 18tf

BALDWIN LODGING HOUSE—REFURNISHED throughout; complete change; moderate prices, by day, week, month. 229½ 2d st., bet Salmon and Main.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED ROOMS, en suite or single; also furnished and unfurnished rooms for housekeeping. 272 First st. 2a1f

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—A HOUSE OF NINE ROOMS; MODern improvements; 60 Hall st. Inquire of F. HACKENEY, First and Main sts (Seamon's grocery).

FOR RENT—COTTAGE CORNER NINTH AND Stark streets; 7 rooms and bath, and all modern improvements. Inquire at [illegible] st. 6m1

FOR RENT—HOUSE OF EIGHT ROOMS, MODern improvements, corner Fifth and [illegible]. Apply of PARRISH, WATKINS & CORNELL, No. [illegible] Washington st. 6m2

FOR RENT—HOUSE, BARN, FOUR ACRES, improved; plenty of all kinds fruit; two miles [illegible] ferry; Mount Tabor neighborhood; [illegible] in advance. [illegible] Apply to 7m1 GREEN & LAMBERT, East Portland.

FOR RENT—AN EIGHT ROOM HOUSE; HOT and cold water; corner of Pacific and Yamhill sts. Inquire of F. HACKENEY, at Seamon's grocery, First and Main sts. 7m1f

FOR RENT—A VERY DESIRABLE MODERN [illegible] with or without furniture, [illegible] responsible tenant. Address [illegible] O [illegible] 6m1f

DWELLING TO LET—HOUSE NO. [illegible] TAYLOR st., bet West Park and [illegible], will become vacant June 1; will lease to a responsible party for a term of years. Apply to HENRY E. DOSCH, [illegible] First st. 6m1f

STORE TO LET—NO. 65 SALMON ST, NEAR Third. [illegible] at 125 Front st. 7m1f

TO RENT—ROOMS WITH BOARD.

FOR RENT—A NEWLY FURNISHED FRONT room [illegible] suitable for one or two gentlemen or man and wife, with or without board. Apply at 269 Third st. 7m1f

FOR RENT—TWO FRONT ROOMS WITH BAY-window, gaslight and bathroom; first class family table; at 232 Fourth street, northeast corner of Jefferson. 6m1m

SPECIAL NOTICES.

MRS. EHL, MIDWIFE OF 12 YEARS PRACTICE. Graduate St. Louis School of Midwives. Speaks French, German and English. 213 Washington st. 1m1m

FLY SCREENS—THE ONLY PERFECT, best and cheapest. 25a1m GORDON, 188 Third st., near Taylor.

MRS. E. COOK HAS A FEW SPARE HOURS for piano pupils. Apply at COOK'S MUSIC PARLORS, corner Second and Washington. 21a1m

FOR ALL KINDS OF HOUSE MOVING AND raising done in first-class style on short notice, call on WALTER JONES, 83 Washington st, bet Fourth and Fifth. 6m1m

NOTICE—ON AND AFTER THIS DATE I WILL not be responsible for any debts contracted, except by myself or on my written order. 7m3 Portland, Or., May 3, 1887. THOS. RANDLES.

EDGAR L. EATON, METAPHYSICIAN AND Christian Science Healer. Office, 203 Morrison st, bet Eighth and Ninth. Hours 9 to 2 P. M. Patients instructed how to govern their bodies harmoniously.

BARK COUNTY OF MERIONETH, CAPT. WATkins, from Newcastle, N. S. W.—Neither the master nor the undersigned consignees of the above-named vessel will be responsible for any debts that may be contracted by the crew. 6m3 C. CESAR & CO., Consignees.

MRS. SERABER, WHO FOR TEN YEARS HAS suffered greatly from headache and neuralgia, has recovered her health under the skillful treatment of Dr. Lon Sang, Chinese physician, 82 Second st, bet Stark and Oak. 3m12

INVESTORS, ATTENTION—SEALED BIDS will be received at the office of the recorder for the town of Pendleton, until noon, May 20, for $[illegible] in Pendleton Levee Bonds, bearing 7 per cent interest, payable semi-annually, and redeemable in twenty years. Copies of legislative act and ordinances authorizing the loan will be sent on application. Address all communications to W. E. CREWS, 7m10 Recorder, Town of Pendleton.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE special School Tax levied at the annual school meeting for 1887, in School District No. [illegible] (comprising Albina and additions), Multnomah county, Oregon, is now due and payable at my office, in Albina, on Russell st, next door to the Continental Hotel, and that the same will become delinquent 60 days from April 20th, 1887. 7m2 J. PITTINGER, School Clerk.

NOTICE—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT we have bought all the interests of H. C. Schmidt, deceased, in the grocery business, located at the corner of [illegible], Portland, and that we will continue the business at the old stand. All our former customers and others wishing first-class groceries are requested to call. C. H. SEAMAN & CO.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to H. C. Schmidt, who was in the grocery business at the corner of [illegible], are hereby notified to call at the store and settle for the same.
7m1m F. HACKENEY, [illegible], Adm'rs.

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed Agents for the purchase of Rags, etc., for the Columbia River Paper Company, and are prepared to purchase for cash, Rags, Bottles, Manila Rope and all other kinds of Paper Stock, Old Iron and Metal of all kinds. 43 and 47 First st., Portland, Or. 4m1f

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS. Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Regents of the State Agricultural College at Corvallis up to June 4th, 1887, for the erection and completion of a three story brick building on the Agricultural College Farm, near Corvallis, Oregon, according to the plans and specifications furnished; also separate bids for the brick work, and separate bids for complete work all other work except the brick work, will be received. The Board furnish brick to [illegible] sixty (60) yards of brick at [illegible] per thousand, all other material and labor to be furnished by contractor. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of W. D. Pugh, architect, at Salem, Oregon, until May [illegible], 1887, and thereafter at the office of the Board at Corvallis, Or.
Payments to be made in four installments, as work progresses. Building to be completed by Dec. 1, 1887. Bonds in sum of $[illegible] required from contractor. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the Board of Directors.
J. R. BRYSON, Sec. M. JACOBS, Pres't.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MRS. E. DEFRANS, METAPHYSICIAN, CONtinues the work begun by Mrs. J. Anderson Root, at 109 Washington st. Class for instruction in Healing Power of Mind at 1 P. M. Patients treated from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. daily, and on Sundays from 12:30 to 2 P. M. 1m1m

J. E. FISK, ANALYTICAL CHEMIST, ASSAYer and Toxicologist; analyses of medicine and minerals. Rates for assaying reduced. 167 First st.

S. H. GREENBERG, WHOLESALE DEALER IN Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, etc. 206 Kearney st, Room 8, San Francisco. 80

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

E. J. BOWEN, WHOLESALE SEEDSMAN and Commission Merchant, 65 Front st.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores, 16-17 Front st., Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE Merchants, Front and D Sts., Portland, Or.

H. E. GATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION merchants and produce dealer. 130 Front st.

C. CAESAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISsion Merchants, 80 North Front street, Portland.

MASON, EHRMAN & CO., WHOLESALE GROcers and commission merchants, Nos. 2 and 4 North Front street, Portland, Or. 2m

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants; agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co. 54 Front street, cor. Ash st.

MILLER & WEST—(J. E. MILLER, W. H. WEST,) commission merchants in general and dairy produce, 117 Front st., between Washington and Stark.

GIBSON, QUACKENBUSH & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants, specialties—wheat, flour, salmon, grain bags, etc. N. W. cor. Front and Ash sts, Portland, Or.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES, Pelts, Furs, Wool and Tallow, and General Commission Merchant, S. W. cor. Front and Alder sts, Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, corner N. Front and D sts, Portland, Or.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROCER and Commission Merchants, 62 and 66 Front st, Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROCERS, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 64 and 66 Front street, Portland, Or.

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

OREGON CITY CLOTHING MANUFACTURING company, 22 North First st. Factory in McMillan Addition, East Portland. 15d1f

NEUSTADTER BROS., MANUFACTURERS OF Boss of the Road Overalls, Standard Shirts, Men's Furnishing Goods and Cal. Cassimere Clothing, 67, 69, 71 Front st., Portland, Or.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

E. SEERBACH, SADDLERY, HARNESS, HARDware, 74 Front st., Portland, Or.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., 73 FRONT ST., Importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Shoe Store Supplies, Blackings, Dressings, Etc.

MACHINISTS.

FRENAGAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, CORNER F and Third sts.—Housework, doors, railings, iron shutters, and machinery of all descriptions; planing and moulding tools to order.

PORTLAND SODA WORKS.

NORTHRUP & STURGIS, 85 AND 87 OAK ST., corner Fifth. Soda, Sarsaparilla, Cream Soda, Ginger Ale, Medical Lake Mineral water, Soda Fountains and Supplies.

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY.

CHAS. H. DODD & CO., SOLE AGENTS BUCKEYE Mower and Reaper, Canton Pitt's Thresher, Haines Header, Schutler Wagons; Front, First and Vine sts.

SEEDS AND TREES.

E. W. ALLEN, (SUCCESSOR TO H. HANSON), wholesale and retail dealer, 171 Second st.

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS.

DIXON, BORGESON & CO., 10 FRONT ST., Portland and 27 Market st., San Francisco.

SNELL HEITSHU & WOODARD ESTABLISHED 1861, Portland, Or.

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The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAY 8, 1887.

Portland will celebrate the Fourth of July.

Portland ought to do something for the widows and orphans at Nanaimo.

Kentucky democrats thank the president for his vetoes. Their rivers have been improved.

If the reports from Cœur d'Alene are only half true, then Portland has the biggest bonanza in America if she will only go for it.

The O. R. & N. must get into the Cœur d'Alene mines. The interests of the company, of the mining country and of Portland alike require it.

Secretary Lamar refused to "eat with niggers," like the southern gentleman he is, but President Cleveland took the queen of Hawaii out to dinner.

A gentleman who left San Francisco six hours after the departure of the steamer on Thursday arrived here yesterday seven hours before the steamer.

Messrs. Goldsmith, Reed, DeLashmutt and Honeyman are not the sort of men who grow enthusiastic over nothing. Portland must have a road to Cœur d'Alene.

Did President Cleveland take the queen of Hawaii in to dinner in order to show that Secretary Lamar is a blackguard? This, at least, is the result, whether the president intended it or not.

"Our winter wheat needs rain," is the cry repeated with increasing vehemence by farmers in Kansas, Missouri and Illinois. We have to say that *our* winter wheat here in Oregon don't need rain.

Sam Jones says "hell is selfishness set on fire." Nothing like knowing all about such things. But the definition is graphic enough. In Portland there is selfishness enough. Look out that it isn't set on fire.

Last Sunday's St. Paul *Pioneer Press* consisted of forty pages, of which twelve were devoted to real estate advertisements. Talk about a "boom!" The like of this would scare the conservatism of Portland to death.

One of the brightest ornaments of Wall street is said to have remarked recently: "Railroads are not made to carry freight and passengers; their chief purpose is to carry bonds." According to Henry V. Poor, the railroads of this country carry $3,000,000,000 of watered capital.

In Western and Southern Oregon little or no spring grain is yet sown, and gardens are not even planted. The steadiness and volume of the downpour of rain is almost without precedent. In many localities the streams are almost as full of water as at any time during the winter, and the rain shows no signs of abatement.

Two years ago Mr. T. F. Oakes bought a piece of residence property in St. Paul for sixty thousand dollars. Last week he sold the same property for one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. The advance in values of real estate in all desirable localities at St. Paul has doubled in the two years. It pays to "shove a town along."

With the completion of the Oregon & California road our southern counties are certain to benefit by a large overflow of immigration from California. We are told that it is now impossible to buy any sort of land in Central or Southern California for less than fifty dollars per acre, which newcomers in thousands of instances are neither willing nor able to pay.

It is boasted by a Denver paper that Colorado, within a short time, simply by the energy of her people, has induced $30,000,000 of foreign capital to find investment within her borders. This has come in mines, in lands, in stock and in real estate and buildings. This is a good record, and it is to be regretted that there is so little disposition in Oregon to imitate it.

It is rather unfortunate that it is difficult to fix a precise date for a great centennial affair in Oregon. The difficulty is in selecting the event. Perhaps on the whole, the fittest event for the centennial commemoration would be the entrance of Gray's ship, the Columbia, into the Oregon river. This took place in May, 1792, and might be called a date from which to start the history of Oregon.

In regard to the dispute with Great Britain about the Alaska sealing grounds, it is held by the English that the jurisdiction of the United States in Alaskan waters extends only a marine league from the shore. On the other hand, it is claimed for our sealers that Alaska's waters include Behring sea. It is argued further that if the promiscuous killing of seals is permitted in Behring sea outside the three-mile limit from the mainland and islands, the seals will soon become as rare as buffaloes now are on our plains. It is said, however, that Secretary Bayard is inclined to favor the three-mile limit proposition, as he wishes it applied in the controversy between the United States and Canada over the fishery question.

THE TWO VIRGINIAS.

Recent discussion of the status of the debt of Virginia, called out by the report that the British government, in behalf of British subjects who own a large part of the repudiated bonds would ask our government to make the loss good, recalls the fact that during the first session of the last congress a bill was introduced into that body to authorize the president to appoint a commission to investigate the legal and equitable liability of the government of the United States on account of the debt due by the state of Virginia because of the partition of that state *without its consent* during the late war. The bill did not pass; but it is probable that the introduction of it gave the English bondholders the hint which has led them to the resolution to present their claim to our national government.

Ever since the admission of the state of West Virginia into the Union the claim has been set up that the congress and president of the United States exceeded their constitutional powers in dividing Virginia into two parts, thereby making two states where only one had a legal existence. The claim has been, and yet is, made that the Confederate state of Virginia, then at war with the United States, and claiming to be out of the Union, did not consent to the division. The constitution provides for the division of a state with the consent of the legislature of such state and of congress. In no other way can a new state be carved out of the territory of an existing state. It follows, therefore, that if the lawful legislature of Virginia did not consent to the formation of West Virginia no such state as the latter exists, or has ever had a legal existence.

Almost a generation has passed away since the events which led to the division of Virginia transpired. Hence the facts in that connection are measurably unknown to a large proportion of the voters of the country. Shortly after the secession of Virginia, in 1861, a convention of delegates chosen by the Union men of more than one-half of the counties of the state met at Wheeling. Assuming to represent the sovereignty of the state, that convention resolved, in effect, that John Letcher, late governor, and other state officers, had "*abdicated government*" and left the state and its people exposed to lawlessness and violence. Thereupon the convention chose Francis H. Pierpont governor, to serve until such time as a governor could be elected. Pierpont took the oath of office and immediately summoned the legislature to meet at Wheeling. A quorum of both houses responded to the summons—several of the members having been elected in the place of secessionists who adhered to the Letcher government. The secessionists in several of the Union counties also elected members to the Richmond legislature to fill the places of those who responded to Pierpont's proclamation. Thus two distinct state governments were established on the soil of Virginia, known at the time as the "Wheeling government" and the "Richmond government." The Wheeling government adhered to the United States and was recognized by the president and congress as the legitimate government of Virginia. The Richmond government adhered to the Confederacy, which claimed Virginia as one of the Confederate states.

In 1863 the Wheeling legislature passed an act giving the consent of the state of Virginia to the formation of a new state out of Virginia territory, to be known as West Virginia; and subsequently congress passed an act admitting the new state into the Union. The letter of the constitution was strictly observed by congress and the legislature of Virginia—that is the legislature of Virginia which was recognized by the president and congress. That legislature elected senators in congress who were admitted to seats. It also raised revenues and enlisted, organized, armed and equipped soldiers for state and United States service, and passed many excellent statutes, some of which are yet enforced by the courts of the state of Virginia.

After the organization of the government of West Virginia Governor Pierpont (who had been elected by the people for the full term) removed to Alexandria, and afterward to Richmond. The present state government of Virginia is the successor of the Wheeling government. How, then, can it be maintained that Virginia was divided, or a new state carved out of her territory without her consent? Men who take that position must hold that the "Richmond government," which for four years waged war against the United States, was all that time the legitimate and lawful government of Virginia.

The ex-Confederates who hold that Virginia was divided without her consent, and in contravention to the constitution of the United States, are (if they can induce congress to adopt their views) digging a pit into which they are liable to fall, for, if they be right, no such state as West Virginia exists, its government must be blotted out, its two democratic senators must be retired, and two votes must be deducted from that party's count in the electoral college.

SCIENCE AND IMMORTALITY.

In a recent number of the *Christian Register* appears a series of brief articles on "Science and Immortality," several of them by eminent scientific men. Prof. J. P. Lesley holds that "science cannot possibly teach or deny immortality." That is, the conditions are too unlike; you can't measure thought with a yardstick. Science is the knowable, and you can't measure the unknowable by it. Prof. Lester F. Ward says that "so far as science can speak on the subject, the consciousness persists as long as the organized brain, and no longer." "The immortality of science," Prof. Ward says, "is the immortality of matter and its motions in the production of phenomena" and that with them consciousness, the product of the eternal activities of the universe, should not be confounded. Prof. James D. Dana soundly holds that there is nothing in science against immortality. Prof. Asa Gray thinks that the interpretation of nature not beyond the highest scientific consideration, that the theistic hypothesis is the best explanation of the facts, and that "immortality is a probable, but not an unavoidable inference from theism." Prof. Joseph Leidy regards no question as out of the pale of science, and he thinks the facts of science make it difficult to believe in the persistence of personal consciousness after bodily dissolution. Prof. Simon Newcomb is "inclined to regard the question as lying wholly without the pale of science, properly so-called," does not think modern investigation has brought to light any new facts bearing upon it, and that if consciousness has been a gradual development as is implied in the theory of the continuity of organic life, it "seems difficult to assign any link in the series at which we can suppose so great a break to have occurred as is implied in the passage from mortality to immortality." Prof. E. S. Morse writes: "I have never yet seen anything in the discoveries of science which would in the slightest degree support or strengthen a belief in immortality." Prof. Cope seems to regard immortality as possible in spite of apparent evidence against it, but doubts the persistence of our personality.

Dr. B. A. Gould thinks there is nothing in science that should lead to disability in immortality. Dr. Dawson, of McGill university, refers to the instinct of immortality in savage races as a "God-given feature of the spiritual nature yearning after a lost earthly immortal, and clinging to the hope of a better being in a future life." Dr. T. Sterry Hunt thinks that the "facts of modern science are rather contrary than favorable to the doctrines of a future life." Nevertheless, he believes in a conditional immortality, "the gift of God," but lacks time to explain what he means. Dr. Alfred R. Wallace says, "Outside of modern spiritualism I know of nothing in recognized science to support the belief in immortality, and though I consider spiritualism to be as truly an established experimental science as any other, it is not recognized as such." Dr. Asaph Hall thinks science gives no positive answer to questions concerning immortality, but that modern discoveries tend to strengthen the belief. Dr. Elliott Coues says "There is much in the discoveries of psychic science not only to support or strengthen the belief in immortality, but to convert that belief into knowledge." Herbert Spencer, according to Rev. M. J. Savage's recollection of a conversation with him, does not think evolution touches the problem of personal immortality either way, and he sees no satisfactory proof of the truth of the latter doctrine. President Barnard, of Columbia college, N. Y., says, "After mature reflection, it seems to me that science has nothing whatever to say to the question. The only basis of our faith in immortality must be found in revelation."

A quotation from Huxley's article in the *Fortnightly Review*, December, 1886, raised the question whether the state of consciousness associated three-score-years-and-ten with the movements of countless millions of successively different material molecules, can be continued with some substance which has not the properties of matter and force." Huxley's reply is, "As Kant said on a like occasion, if anybody can answer that question he is just the man I want to see." In commenting on this and other notable expositions [illegible] which it publishes, the *Register* [illegible] immortality can be found [illegible] is most nearly a [illegible] conclusion that science [illegible] immortality is impossible."

SHERMAN ON LEE.

Gen. Sherman, in the *North American Review* for May takes direct issue with Gen. Lord Wolseley's opinion expressed in *MacMillan's Magazine* that "Gen. Lee towered far above all men on either side" in our war for the Union. Sherman denies that Lee was as great a soldier as Grant. He says that Lee defended Virginia to the military neglect of the Confederacy; he battled at "the front porch with the flames while the kitchen and house were burning, sure in the end to consume the whole. Only twice, at Antietam and Gettysburg, did he venture outside on the 'offensive-defensive.' In the first instance he knew his antagonist and that a large fraction of his force would be held in reserve; in the last he assumed the bold offensive, was badly beaten by Meade and forced to retreat back to Virginia. As an aggressive soldier Lee was not a success; and in war that is the true and proper test. To him Virginia seemed the 'Confederacy' and he stayed there whilst the Union armies at the West were winning the Mississippi, the Tennessee, the Cumberland, Georgia, South and North Carolina and the Roanoke and then and not till then he saw that to stay longer in Richmond was absolute suicide." Sherman says that Grant "cast his thoughts over a continent, gave minute instructions for several distinct armies from the Potomac to the Rio Grande and began a campaign equal in strategy, logistics, and tactics to any of Napoleon." Sherman calls Grant's campaign from the Wilderness to Petersburg "the sublimity of heroism." He truthfully says that Grant began the Vicksburg campaign with less numbers than Pemberton finally surrendered; that he attacked Bragg and beat him out of a position deemed unassailable. "Grant's strategy embraced a continent; Lee's a single state; Grant's "logistics" were to transport armies thousands of miles, where Lee was limited to hundreds. Grant had to conquer natural obstacles as well as hostile armies and a hostile people." Sherman further argues that Gen. Thomas was "the peer of Lee, as good, if not a better soldier, of equal intelligence, almost the very counterpart of his friend Gen. Lee."

Like everything that Sherman says, there is a mixture of truth and exaggeration in all this. He says that "the civil war was concluded when Vicksburg, Chattanooga and Atlanta fell. After these it only remained to dispose of Lee's army, which was quickly and scientifically done." This is a sound and correct conclusion; but Sherman, while he is not more than just to Grant, is not altogether just to Lee. To say that Lee did not venture outside on the "offensive-defensive" save at Antietam and Gettysburg is not wholly true; for Lee attacked McClellan and rolled him back from Richmond to Harrison's Landing; he attacked Pope and rolled him back to Washington. Nor is it true that Lee limited his military eye to the field of Virginia, for in September, 1863, after his repulse at Gettysburg he boldly detached Longstreet with 20,000 men from his army and sent him to Bragg, who was thus enabled to inflict a terrible defeat on Rosecrans at Chicamauga. Lee was not to blame because Bragg threw away all the fruits of that great victory, which his daring stroke had made possible. In justice to Lee it must be granted that he boldly took the offensive at Chancellorsville, when he knocked Hooker out with one hand while he blacked Sedgwick's eyes with the other. It is impossible fairly to compare Grant and Lee; but there is no justice in the claim that Thomas was the equal of Lee. If Grant had been in Lee's place he would doubtless have husbanded his resources, and if Lee had been in Grant's place he would have been as incessantly aggressive to the bitter end. Grant's work was conquest, Lee's work was successful defence. Had the situations been reversed either general would doubtless have changed his action to suit his circumstances.

On the whole neither Grant nor Lee made many mistakes. Lee erred grossly in judgment but once and that was at Gettysburg where he ought to have listened to Longstreet's prudent counsel to maneuver Meade out of position, put his army between Meade and Washington and force Meade to be the attacking party. Here Lee made the only serious military mistake of his career. Grant's only serious mistake, as he confesses himself, was his assault of Lee's impregnable lines at Cold Harbor. Lee never did anything so instinct with true military genius as Grant's Vicksburg campaign, and Grant's victory over Bragg at Chattanooga, but as we have already said, Lee's inferiority in numbers and resources compelled him to prudence. That Lee did not lack audacity in attack, his assault on McClellan, and on Hooker, and his daring detachment of a third of his army to help Bragg to victory, is conclusive proof. Gen. Wolseley is unjust to Grant when he says Lee towers clean above him; and Sherman is unjust to Lee when he reduces Lee to the level of Thomas and describes him as "a failure" whenever he "ventured outside of the offensive-defensive." Of course neither Lee nor Grant was of the Napoleonic stature of soldiers. While it is difficult to determine the comparative merits of two great commanders whose work was so different we are disposed to believe that Grant was much the greater soldier in a purely offensive campaign, while Lee was without peer as a defensive commander.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

A correspondent of THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN recently inquired whether "the church had forgotten her mission and lost her power." Rev. Dr. D. H. MacVicar, in the *Presbyterian Review* for April, is disposed to answer this question in the affirmative, for he boldly arraigns the Christian church for its failure to do its duty by society and asserts that the worldly conduct of the church is largely responsible for the present state of social discontent.

Bishop Potter, of the Episcopal church, in one of his pastoral letters, deplored the steady and increasing worship of wealth in New York city and denounced it as responsible for a deal of moral, political and economical mischief. Bishop Potter told the simple truth when he said that the popular hero with city young men, the most admired and imitated, was not the exponent of piety, purity and philanthropy, not the wise man, the scholar, the patriotic soldier or statesman, but the successful stock gambler. Stocks and bonds were the universal table talk among intelligent men; Jay Gould, freebooter in trade and finance, was pointed out with eager pride to foreigners, while Peter Cooper, who mixed humanity and philanthropy with his brilliant business career, was treated with the compassionate courtesy that is extended to a very pious but homely woman or a charitable crank. A great man is popularly represented by a man with a long bank account, like Senator Hearst, who treats political honors and trusts as nothing but a line of stocks, to be captured by the highest bidder. The late Dr. Beard, of New York city, used to say that American men were incessantly haunted by three questions—"How can I make money?" "Who will be the next president?" and "Where shall I go when I die?" Dr. Beard was right as to the first question; he was right as to the second question, so far as it was indirectly connected with the opportunity to make money, but he was wrong as to the third question, for the men who stand for the business and political ambitions and energies of America never step to consider "Where shall I go when I die?" That is the least of the anxieties of your average man of business or politics. The Americans who worry over the next world are the fellows who have little interest in business or politics and small aptitude for either pursuit. The successful, energetic man of business or politics is in his heart always a profound sceptic or agnostic concerning the future, for if he wasn't he could not resolutely practice the average morality of the methods of success in business or politics. The fact is that the working forces of the age are so intensely utilitarian that for the time being real religion, as Dr. MacVicar admits, goes to the wall even in the church.

The Salvation Army is a disgusting mummery marching to and fro to the wailing of barbaric music, but after all what is the Salvation Army but the pulpit of the Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage on wheels? It is the vulgar Talmage materialism, masked by religious pretense, tramping to and fro, expounded and illustrated by a cloud of little Talmages, buzzing like bumble bees, and exhaling the same musky moral odor of the great Brooklyn bat. The difference between Beecher and Talmage was wide in performance, but in principle they were both pulpit actors of the same sensational school. Talmage played to the Bowery and Beecher to the Broadway theater, and furthermore, Beecher was Roscius, sober and sane in the pulpit, while Talmage talks and gesticulates like Roscius drunk or crazy. But the vulgar principles and disgusting, demoralizing philosophy of religion illustrated by the Salvation Army is nothing but Talmage transferred to a circus, a caravan, and insulting true religion and piety by reciting a "Comic History of Christ and his Twelve Apostles;" a humorous and sensational account of "How, When, Where and Why I Became a Christian." The Salvation Army is repulsive enough, but it is no worse than Talmage's pulpit, Talmage's philosophy of Christian falsehood and Christian Bowery theater dramatics and disgusting, demoralizing realism.

The Salvation Army is part and parcel of the damnable gross utilitarian philosophy that mildews and rusts society from the bottom. Religion is popularized by being vulgarized, and whether it is a man of genius, like Beecher, playing sentimental optimist to silly sinners from the pulpit; whether it is a chuckleheaded clerical quack, and howling Dervish like Talmage, or whether it is the lower deep of pious demagoguery, represented by the little Talmages, organized into a braying band of impious tramps wearing the mask and uttering the Shibboleth of sanctity, it is the same Protean Anti-Christ. The Rev. O. B. Frothingham once said to the Unitarian Club of Boston: "The problem of religion to-day is to translate the religion of the parlor into the language of the shop; to take it out of the hands of gentlemen and put it into the hands of men." More than one preacher in America has tried to solve this problem. Theodore Parker who died in 1859, solved it, so did Channing, and so we believe has Phillips Brooks, who hits the nail exactly on the head when he emphasizes what is important in Christianity, and with tender eloquence points out that Christ saw the best in all men as they revealed themselves to him; that "there is in every man something greater than he dreams, and when a man gives himself in consecration to Jesus Christ, then that nobility comes forth and shines like a star." These ideas given warmly and earnestly are what influence the majority of men for good, far more than a mere intellectual sort of preaching and also far more than lectures full of criticism and ridicule like those of Ingersoll. The world is made sickly, silly or self content by the Beechers and the Talmages; made sour by the ironclad theologians; made flippant or irreverent by the Ingersolls, but is made better by such a man as Phillips Brooks, who is not a charlatan, not an actor, not a bigot, not a theologian; nothing but a great hearted, simple, sincere evangelist honestly and humbly trying to think and utter Christ's thoughts after him.

ROSSER'S LETTER.

Yesterday THE OREGONIAN had this dispatch from Bloomington, Ill., dated May 6:

John A. Logan post, Union Veterans' Union, of this city, to-night passed resolutions rebuking Thomas L. Rosser, an ex-rebel general, breathing the free air of one of our loyal states, for aspersing the character of loyal men, who bore muskets and drew swords in defense of their country, by the charge of vandalism. Referring to Rosser's letter relating to Gen. Sheridan, the resolutions say: "We urge upon the legions of our Northern soldiery to resent with strong and promptly expressed indignation this censure of the honor of our army, and to rebuke in the most positive terms this arrogance of the defeated rebel, who, with such unblushing pretense, assumes the role of conqueror."

Following is the letter of Gen. Rosser, above referred to. It was written to Holmes Conrad, of Winchester, Va.:

My Dear Major: I have seen it reported recently in the newspapers that Gen. P. H. Sheridan, U. S. A., contemplates at an early day another ride up the Shenandoah valley. I had hopes that our beautiful valley should never again be desecrated by his footprints. Cold, cruel and brutal must be the character of this soldier, who fondly cherishes memories of the wilde wastes of desolation which his barbarous torch spread through the valley, laying in ashes her beautiful and happy homes of innocent women, the young and helpless and aged men, and who, over these ruins boasted that "now a crow cannot fly over this valley without carrying its rations."

Gen. Sheridan has done nothing since the war to atone for his cruel barbarism during the war. We have not forgotten that during his reign in New Orleans he asked that our fellow citizens of Louisiana might be proclaimed banditti, in order that he might set the dogs of war on them. I have forgiven the brave men of the Union army whom I met in honorable battle, and who fairly triumphed over us in the great struggle. Among them I can name many of my warmest, truest and best-prized friends. They are good and true men, and think none the less of us for having fought them. Indeed, they esteem him highest among us who fought them the hardest. Gen. Sheridan is not one of the kind, and he has never accorded that peace which Grant proclaimed.

I now say to you, my dear major, and to the gallant comrades who are now in the valley, that I hope you will not allow this man to make his triumphant ride up the valley in peace, but have him go like a miserable crow, carrying his rations with him. Yours truly, THOS. L. ROSSER.

A CHURCHMAN'S VIEWS.

The May number of the *Oregon and Washington Churchman* prints the following editorial remarks as a preface to an article in advocacy of prohibition, sent it by a correspondent. It prints the communication, it says, "without any intention of opening its columns to a general discussion of what it cannot but consider an unprofitable subject for its readers," nor can it "accept the very faulty logic and unjust inferences of the article." It then proceeds:

The assumption that "prohibition" and "temperance" are one and the same thing is utterly false. So the inference that the church and her members are doing nothing for the cause of temperance because they are not as a body or individually advocating a policy that is questioned by thousands of the wisest and best people of the land, of every shade of religious opinion, is equally illogical and erroneous. On this subject of "prohibition," with a multitude of other matters that lie entirely outside of her province, our church has no opinion, doctrine or deliverance, leaving every man in such matters to the guidance of his own judgment and conscience. Doubtless the majority of our people believe that the church itself is the true temperance society, and that this virtue is to be wrought into the character, strengthened and sustained by the same divine aids and instrumentalities that are needful for other virtues. To say that the church has failed here and that because intemperance is a fearful and widespread evil, some other means must be adopted for its eradication, is just as wise as to say the same of every other sin—adultery, ill will, avarice, etc. No man with his eyes open can deny the evils of drunkenness, but there are those who believe that while this sin has slain its thousands, lust and covetousness have slain their ten thousands. And there are those who believe that the cure for these and all other sins of the human heart and life, is laid up in the gospel of Jesus Christ, and not in human laws and legislation.

Sin is a bondage whose "chains" and "shackles" are to be loosed by no proclamation or enactment of man's, but by his power only who bought man's release by the precious sacrifice of his own life. The believers in "prohibition" are free to advocate their cause and to make their experiment, but to assume that the church, the clergy and their people are false to their trust, indifferent to the monstrous evils of intemperance, withholding the true "God's spell" with which they are charged, is a great injustice and savors much of a want of that "charity" which we are taught is a higher virtue even than "temperance." With these brief words we desire to leave this subject and to appropriate our columns to those topics which seem to us more likely to lead to edification.

☞ *Advertisements such as "Wants," "Help Wanted," "To Let," "For Sale," etc., will be inserted for 10 cents per line first insertion, five cents per line thereafter. No insertion for less than 20 cents; half that for each additional line. Under New, 10 cents per agate line each insertion. No bill for collection less than 50 cents. All transient business must be paid in advance.*

Deaths, Marriages and Births, 50 cents each. Resolutions of Condolence 10 cents per line.

MEETING NOTICE.

Bricklayers' Union, No. 1.—There will be [illegible] Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. By order of Vice-President.

DIED.

In East Portland, May 7, Bennie F. Stokes, aged 12 years, 6 months and 12 days.
Funeral at New Methodist chapel (formerly [illegible] house), St. Stephens' addition, at 3 o'clock P. M.

MAY STYLES of the Celebrated Butterick Patterns at [illegible] Store, No. 3 Yamhill st.

E. B. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers, Lowest Prices, 5 Washington St.

NEW TO-DAY.

PARASOLS.

Ladies, Please Take Notice

Four cases of Parasols and Sun Umbrellas were sent us on consignment. We have decided to sell them at manufacturers' cost with ten per cent added. For style and finish they are models of beauty.

McALLEN & McDONNELL,
No. 165 Third St.

GRAND EXCURSION
—TO—
Astoria and Return in One Day,
Under the auspices of the Congregation Ahawai Sholom,
SUNDAY, JUNE 5, 1887.

The Elegant Steamer R R THOMPSON has been chartered for the occasion, also a full Brass and String Band.

A part of the boat will be canvased and Dancing will be indulged in, going and returning.

The steamer will leave Ash st. dock at 7 A M sharp and remain four hours at Astoria, returning by moonlight and reaching Portland at 11:30 P M.

Tickets, Round Trip, $1. Number Limited.

Tickets at H Danziger's, 158 First; A L Mendelsohn's, 165 First; S H Abraham's, 61 North First; Isaac Gevurtz's, Front and Yamhill; I Morris', Third and C.

$2200—*WILL BUY A $1500 COTtage, with quarter block, elegantly located, in South Portland. Apply to THOMPSON & RIGGEN, 48 Stark st.*

NEW TO-DAY.

THE MAN THAT HESITATES IS LOST—GO TO Sellwood while property can be had at low rates, with only $10 per month to pay and no interest. This chance will not remain open long. Call on F. C. GOODWIN, 165 Front street, for particulars.

A MAN OF GOOD ADDRESS CAN FIND steady employment by calling at 25 Morrison st.

MADAME SHAFFO, THE MODISTE, IS NOW fully established at the BON MARCHE, 137 Third st.

VERY PLEASANT AND NEWLY FURNISHED rooms can be had at reasonable prices. No 335 Second st.

BERGLE & BOCK, HOUSE PAINTERS AND kalsominers, dealers in mixed paints and wall paper. 49 A. first.

STENOGRAPHER AND BOOKKEEPER DESIRES position; first-class references. Address H T, care Oregonian. 5m2

LEASES ARE IN ORDER; SO TAKE A NEW lease of life by living at the New York Restaurant, First st. near Alder.

FARM FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—80 ACRES; plenty of water; 9 miles from Portland. Apply to Thompson, D. Hart & Co, city.

A GENTLEMAN WITH KNOWLEDGE OF French, German and Spanish desires employment. Address R S, care Oregonian.

TO LET FOR 6 MONTHS FROM 1st OF JUNE, a 5 roomed furnished cottage for $25 a month; gas and water included. 175 Porter st.

REMOVED—WHITE'S RUBBER STAMP works have removed to the S W cor of [illegible] sts, [illegible]

MEN AND WOMEN CAN CONSULT DR. Forden, free, on all diseases. [illegible] First National Bank. Correspondence [illegible].

INFORMATION WANTED—IF ANY PERSON knows of the whereabouts of John or Ann Dick they will please address WM. DICK, [illegible]

BASKETS—FANCY AND ALL SIZES ALL modern styles. Sold at manufacturer's prices, Brush Factory, [illegible]

WOOD—ALL KINDS DRY WOOD CONSTANTLY on hand. Orders promptly filled. Pioneer Wood Yard, foot Morrison st. Telephone 377.

LOST—LIGHT RED IRISH SETTER; [illegible] Lloyd Irvine on collar; [illegible]. Finder will leave with C. H. Hewitt, Morrison and 2d.

FOR RENT—FRONT PARLOR FURNISHED with carpets and curtains; also rooms furnished and unfurnished for housekeeping, at 251 Fifth st. [illegible]

HE CALLED HER HIS LITTLE girl. The privilege was granted because he bought her [illegible] Candies.

TRUNKS AND VALISES Exclusively. I. SILBERSTEIN & CO., [illegible]

NEY CHURCHMAN, DENTIST, S W COR Third and Morrison, Portland, Or. Office and residence, rooms 11, 15, 16 & 17, Cambridge Blk.

GENTLEMEN—BE ON HAND TO-MORROW at Meier & Frank's for Percale and Cheviot Shirts, with two collars and cuffs, for 60 cents each. Only one row at this price.

A FIRST CLASS DRESSMAKER, CUTTER AND fitter, just from San Francisco, at Room 23, [illegible] building, First and Market. Patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

SAWMILL—A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR A competent man, possessed of $500 to $1000, to establish himself in the lumber business. J. FRED CLARK & CO., 13 Stark st.

FOR SALE—A COMPLETE SET OF BAR FIXtures; glassware and everything pertaining to a saloon outfit at a bargain. E. MARTIN & CO., [illegible]

OPEN TO MAKE ENGAGEMENTS FOR MY new shop (which will be ready the first of September) with skirtmakers, basque-makers and apprentices. LOTT, Third and Alder.

H. ELLIT, MANUFACTURER OF FINE LAdies' Dresses and Wraps. The largest and most convenient dressmaking establishment in the United States, corner Third and Alder, Box 457.

LANDLORDS HAVING VACANT HOUSES should place them with us for rental. We have a great many calls for good houses in different localities. CROFT & DAVIS, 131 Fourth.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL QUARTER BLOCK, Ninth and P sts, East Portland; elegantly situated; 3 minutes walk from bridge; price only $1600. THOMPSON & RIGGEN.

WANTED—TO RENT A HOUSE OF EIGHT rooms with modern conveniences and a good yard; west of Eighth st. or west of Fourteenth in Couch's Addition preferred. GEO. H. ANDREWS, O. & C. R. R. Co.

FOR SALE—$5500, HANDSOME EIGHT-ROOM house; large living rooms; southern front; outfits new; all modern improvements; thoroughly built by private contract; fine view; excellent neighborhood; near street cars; in best part of Couch Addition. A. E. BORTHWICK, Agent, 133½ First st. cor. Alder.

WANTED—STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEwriter—The services of a stenographer and typewriter for a portion of each day is wanted by two offices near each other; dictation may be taken at offices and writing done elsewhere; no objection to lady. Address by letter in machine form, stating terms per day or per hour, "[illegible]," care Oregonian.

FOUND

The place to buy the following goods at Cost: Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Cretonnes, Embroideries, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Gloves, Hosiery. These goods we are positively closing out. We need the room they occupy, and must have it. Give us a call and we will convince you we will do just what we say. D. PORTER & CO., *147 Third St.*

LEONARD BROS.,
Successors to S. M. Barr,
SHOE DEALERS
149 THIRD ST.

NEW MARKET THEATER
TO-NIGHT, SUNDAY,
MR. LEWIS MORRISON
FAREWELL APPEARANCE IN
"FAUST."
By request of many who have not seen this great production.
MATINEE PRICES! Reserved seats at Woodard's drug store, only 75 cents.

FOR SALE:
By order of Board of Fire Commissioners, subject to confirmation of Common Council,
AT PUBLIC AUCTION,
On the Premises,
At 10 o'clock A. M., Monday, May 16, '87,
—THE—
HOUSE AND LOT
(25x60) known as
NO. 3 ENGINE HOUSE,
Situated south side of Washington st., between Second and Third streets.
RICHARDSON & KILBOURN, Auct'rs.

WHERE CAN BE FOUND
—THE—
Best, Safest & Cheapest Life Insurance?
For Impartial, Trustworthy Answer, ask, not Self-Interested Agents, but the Insured Themselves, one of whom,
BISHOP WM. STEPHENS PERRY, of Iowa, thus testifies:

"To the poor, Life Insurance is a necessity, while to the rich it is a safeguard against possible contingencies, and furnishes ready money while the estate is being settled. Having always been a firm believer in Life Insurance, and being insured in several of the leading companies, I have given the subject considerable investigation, and I am convinced that the mutual companies, in which there are no stockholders to share profits, are unquestionably the best. My confidence in the Northwestern Mutual Life, of Milwaukee, is shown by the fact that I carry in it the full limit ($30,000) allowed by the company on a single life. It is apparent to any one who will stop to consider, that the location of this company gives it advantages possessed by no other. Its wise and conservative management, in not seeking business in foreign countries in the Gulf States, is in agreeable contrast to the practices of some of the leading eastern companies, and cannot be too strongly commended. I consider the Northwestern incomparably the *safest*, *best* and *cheapest* institution of the kind in the country, and I am confident that I speak advisedly."

The BEST POLICY *ever* offered is the *Northwestern's "Semi-Tontine Return Premium"* policy, giving practically Endowment Insurance at low cost and a return of *all premiums paid besides* the amount of the policy, in case of death during the semi-tontine term.

Full details furnished by
FRANCIS & REED, Gen'l Agents,
No. 9 Stark st., Portland, Or.

TO-MORROW AT 9 O'CLOCK A. M.

A line of all-wool Albatross in Creme Heliotrope, Lavender, [illegible] 39 cents per yard.
DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

14-karat liquid-gold, the new substitute for gold leaf. 25 cents per [illegible]
TRIMMING DEPARTMENT.

One Delayed Case
FANCY GOODS
Now Displayed in Corner Window.
WILL BE SACRIFICED ON MONDAY NEXT.

S. Lipman & Co.

NEW TO-DAY

…If no means could be found to stop the operations of the terrorists against the czar. The interview ended unsatisfactorily, and the two parted. After the dynamite plot of March had failed the Grand Duke again sent for the nihilist leader, and, after making sundry inquiries, hinted that if the nihilists would by their conspiracies aid him in reaching the throne, he would give guarantees for a constitution and a general political amnesty to offenders, besides making other concessions. This proposition also was rejected, and the Grand Duke was informed that no compromise would be made by the executive committee with any member of the imperial family. The czar had been notified by the executive committee at the beginning of his reign of the conditions upon which the terror would be withdrawn, all of which had been spurned by his proclamation of the policy of absolutism, and the work of destruction must be continued till czarism was swept away."

It may be presumed that this inside item of news when dispatched to St. Petersburg [illegible] confirm the czar's dread of his own family. Hartman, who is a reservoir of nihilist news of the underground variety, also gave me many facts concerning the unprecedented activity of the nihilists at this time in their propaganda among the peasantry and in the army and navy, describing the methods adopted and the dangers incurred.

In the meantime the "Russian-American National League" is well under way and steps are being taken for public demonstrations against the ratification by the senate of the Bayard treaty of extradition. JOHN SWINTON.

PRETTY SHOP GIRLS.

An Interesting Sight on Lower Broadway when they are Out in Force.

New York Letter.

It is a pleasure to walk up Broadway from Chambers to Bleecker street any bright afternoon from 5:30 to 6 o'clock. Nearly every one of the big buildings within those limits has factories on every floor, where hundreds and thousands of girls are employed in making clothing, underwear, neckties, cloaks, fancy boxes, and other articles of luxury and necessity. Pretty much all of them are between the ages of 15 and 25. By the time they are 25 they are either married or swept away, no one knows where. Most of these factories close at 5:30, and the girls hurry on their wraps and start for home, and great numbers of them live in Brooklyn and New Jersey, where board and lodging is much cheaper than in New York, and so they walk down Broadway to the ferries. They are as handsome a set of girls as can be found anywhere. Like nearly all American women they have the knack of dressing becomingly, and their trim and shapely figures are shown to good advantage. They do not look discontented, if bright and cheerful faces are any criterion, and they chatter merrily as they

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
I will sell on the premises, No. 87 East Park st., between Oak and Stark sts.,
ON WEDNESDAY, MAY 11th,
At 10 o'clock A. M.,
1 Fine Black Walnut Parlor Set, complete;
1 Fine Mirror; 1 Fine Whatnot;
60 yards Brussels Carpet.
ALSO
1 Hat Rack; 1 Black Walnut Bedroom Set;
1 Ash Bedroom Set; Hair and Spring Mattresses,
Feather Pillows and Bolsters.
ALSO
Choice Dinner Set, Choice Breakfast Set,
1 Fine Walnut Extension Table, Glassware,
Plated Castor; Knives, Forks and Spoons.
ALSO
Fine Kitchen Range with Cooking Utensils, complete;
[illegible] A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

"LIFE INSURANCE."

THE WASHINGTON CO. OF LIFE INSURANCE of Portland Or., second to none. [illegible] Mrs. Mary M. [illegible] of Portland, Or., was admitted to membership, being one of the first members, holding Certificate No. 21. Died at Portland, Or., [illegible] 1886. Her expenses for 3½ years, $32. [illegible] No. 1 was paid April 20th, 1887. Her policy was [illegible]

Open All Night

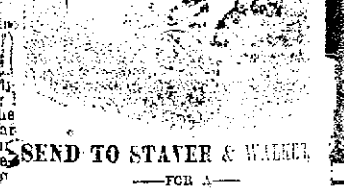
We take pleasure in announcing to the public that we have at last perfected arrangements by which we will hereafter keep our PHARMACY open all night. We have long contemplated this move, believing that the exercise of our efforts in [illegible] would meet with [illegible] commendation. We frankly admit, however, that in [illegible] to supply the demand we have not lost sight of our own interest which we hope to reap [illegible] by a continuance of [illegible] patronage and careful regard for the interests of all patrons. A competent druggist will be in charge, and all business entrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention. We have arranged for Special Messenger service, and packages will be delivered to any part of the city. If no messenger is at hand, telephone us (No. 47) and your wants will be promptly supplied.

Store these Facts in Your Memory:
NO advance in prices.
NO Bell to Ring.
NO impatient waiting for a sleepy, drowsy clerk to prepare your prescriptions.
BUT a wide-awake, competent and careful druggist on duty *all night*, ready to supply your wants promptly.

WISDOM'S PHARMACY
—IS—
OPEN ALL NIGHT.
Telephone No. 47 or call at
First and Stark Streets.

KELLY, DUNNE & CO.,
Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in
Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes
—AND—
BRUSHES.
42 Front Street, Portland, Or.
—PROPRIETORS OF—
PHOENIX OIL WORKS.
—AGENTS FOR—
BERRY BROS.' VARNISHES,
Detroit, Mich.
JOHN W. MASURY & SONS COLORS,
New York and Chicago.
SKIDEGATE OIL COMPANY'S OILS,
Victoria, B. C.

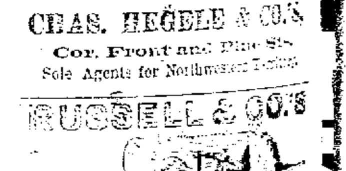
IF YOU WANT
THE BEST LAWN MOWER



SEND TO STAVER & WALKER
—FOR A—
"STAR" LAWN MOWER.
Which is guaranteed the lightest [illegible] Lawn Mower [illegible]

REFRIGERATORS!
DRY AIR REFRIGERATORS
Are conceded by all scientists to be the BEST AND HEALTHIEST.
The "LEONARD," all Hardwood, stands at the head.
Several car loads, shipped at [illegible], will be sold correspondingly [illegible]
Please call and examine them at
CHAS. HEGELE & CO.'S
Cor. Front and Pine Sts.
Sole Agents for Northwestern [illegible]

RUSSELL & CO.'S



PORTABLE SAW MILLS,
FARM AND SAW MILL ENGINES,
THRESHING MACHINES, ETC.,
At Bed Rock.
Send address and get prices.
RUSSELL & CO.,
Foot of Morrison st., Portland, Or.

A FIRST-CLASS
LAWN MOWER
FOR $10.00.
We offer the Celebrated Philadelphia Lawn Mowers, [illegible] ever before and the Buckeye [illegible] ered to any part of the city.
12 inch cut, [illegible]
14 inch cut, [illegible]
16 inch cut, [illegible]
KNAPP, BURRELL & CO.,
General Agents for [illegible]
Corner Front, First and Ash Streets.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Groceries, Etc.
We will sell on the premises, on southeast corner of Lincoln and S. Sixth sts.,
ON MONDAY, MAY 9, at 10 o'clock,
The stock of Groceries and Shop [illegible] comprising a general assortment of stock of Retail Store, in lots to suit customers.
GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

JUST RECEIVED,
Genuine Porpoise Leather
For [illegible] and Shoes [illegible] tender feet. Also the LATEST [illegible]
[illegible]

O'CLOCK A. M.

liotrope, Lavender, Cardinal, Black, Ta
r yard.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

gold leaf. 25 cents per bottle.

TRIMMING DEPARTMENT.

ed Case

GOODS

rner Window.

N MONDAY NEXT.

Lipman & Co.

ELLY, DUNNE & CO.,

Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in

aints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes

—AND—

BRUSHES.

42 Front Street, · Portland, Or.

—PROPRIETORS OF—

HOENIX OIL WORKS.

—AGENTS FOR—

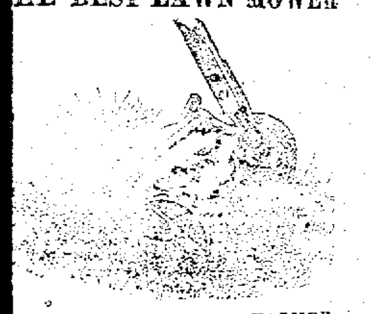
BERRY BROS.' VARNISHES, Detroit, Mich.

HN W. MASURY & SONS COLORS, New York and Chicago.

KIDEGATE OIL COMPANY'S OILS, Victoria, B. C.

IF YOU WANT

HE BEST LAWN MOWER



END TO STAVER & WALKER,

—FOR A—

"STAR" LAWN MOWER,

hich is guaranteed the lightest and easiest running Lawn Mower made.

REFRIGERATORS!

DRY AIR REFRIGERATORS

e conceded by all scientists to be the BEST AND HEALTHIEST.

he "LEONARD," all Hardwood, stands at the head.

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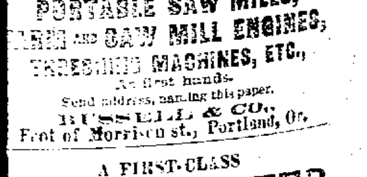
RUSSELL & CO.'S



PORTABLE SAW MILLS,

RM AND SAW MILL ENGINES,

THRESHING MACHINES, ETC.,

At first hands.

Send address, naming this paper.

RUSSELL & CO.,

Foot of Morrison st., Portland, Or.

A FIRST-CLASS

LAWN MOWER

FOR $10 00.

We offer the celebrated Philadelphia Lawn Mowers, [illegible] at lower prices than ever before and the Buckeye Junior Lawn Mower, easy running, clean cutting and durable [illegible] in every respect, at the following prices [illegible] to any part of the city:

12 inch cut [illegible]

14 inch cut [illegible]

16 inch cut [illegible]

KNAPP, BURRELL & CO.,

General Agents for the Buckeye Pumps, Wind [illegible] and Lawn Mowers.

Corner Front, First and Ash Streets.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Groceries, Etc.

e will sell on the premises, on northeast corner of Lincoln and S. Sixth sts.,

ON MONDAY, MAY 9, at 10 o'clock,

o stock of Groceries and Store Fixtures, [illegible] comprising a general [illegible] Retail Store, [illegible]

JUST RECEIVED,

Genuine Porpoise Leather [illegible] STYLE LASTS [illegible] J. SENOFSKY, No. 11 Morrison st.

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter.

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

BY MAIL—POSTAGE PREPAID—IN ADVANCE.

Daily, with Sunday, per month..........$1 00

Daily, with Sunday, per year..........10 00

Daily, Sunday excepted, per year..........12 00

Sunday, per year..........2 00

Weekly, per year..........2 50

Weekly, per year..........2 00

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS:

Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted..........25c

Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included..........30c

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAY 8, 1887.

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

Local Report.

PORTLAND, May 7, 6:13 P. M.

Time.	Bar.	Ther.	Rltv Hum	Direc of wind.	Veloc of wind.	Rain.	W'hr
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	68	S	6	.03	Cldy
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	68	S	18	.17	Cldy
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	83	S	18	.30	Cldy

Maximum thermometer, 52.3; minimum, 41.2.

Height of river at 11 A. M. (Pacific coast time) [illegible]

Mean daily temperature for 15 years, 54.8; for [illegible] departure, −8.2. Temperature constant since March 1, −29.5; temperature constant since [illegible]

Precipitation constant, 3.287 inches.

Place of observation.	Hg't of Bar.	Ch'ge last 8 hours	Ther.	Wind direction.	R'n fall.	State of W'hr
Portland	29.56	−.03	47	S	.30	Cldy
Roseburg	29.66	−.08	51	S	...	Lt Rn
Red Bluff	29.65	−.10	61	SE	.00	Cldy
Sacramento	30.00	−.02	63	S	.00	Clear
San Fr'cisco	29.49	−.00	46	E	.00	Cldy
Fort [illegible]	29.74	−.14	42	SW	.06	Lt Rn
Walla Walla	29.72	−.22	51	S	...	Lt Rn

TO-DAY'S WEATHER, RAIN.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—8 P. M.—Indications for the next thirty-two hours, for Oregon and Washington territory, rain.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Passed Huron to arrive over the Northern Pacific: L. Q. Alcott, J. T. Heath, H. J. Lewelling and wife, Mrs. C. West and child, and fifty immigrants.

Passed Huntington to arrive over the Short Line: James Nickolson, Charles S. Owen, James Fisher, T. J. Gregg, F. C. Gentsch, John Williams and seventy immigrants.

Passed Medford to arrive over the O. & C.: [illegible] Carl, Geo. Reynolds and wife, Geo. Gorges, M. A. Bartlett, S. F. Fox, wife and two daughters, N. Botherell and wife.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Trinity church, corner Sixth and Oak streets.—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

Hood Street M. E. church, corner of Hood and Meade streets—Sunday school at 3 P. M. Preaching at 7:30 P. M. Free seats.

Swedish meeting will be held in the Plymouth church, corner of Fourteenth and E streets, Sunday 3 P. M., by Hjalmar Anderson.

First Presbyterian church, corner of Washington and Third streets.—Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. Morning service at 11, evening service at 7:30.

Unitarian church, corner Yamhill and Seventh streets, T. L. Eliot, minister.—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Theme of the evening sermon, "What is Conscience?"

First Spiritual society of Portland meets in Ross's hall, corner of Salmon and Second streets, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Mrs. Lois Waisbrooker will lecture in the evening.

Hall Street M. E. church, corner of Hall and [illegible] streets—Class meeting at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Free seats to all services.

St. Stephen's Episcopal chapel, corner of Fifth and Jefferson streets.—Divine service will be held in the chapel on Sunday at 11 A. M. and at 4 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Seats free.

Taylor-street M. E. church, corner Third and Taylor streets—Preaching morning and evening by the pastor, Dr. J. W. Alderman. Sunday school, at 12:15 o'clock P. M. Praise service at 6:30 Sunday evening.

United Presbyterian church, corner of Sixth and Montgomery streets—Wm. R. Stevenson, pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. The seats are free and the welcome is cordial.

Forsyth Congregational church, corner of Fourteenth and E streets—Rev. G. H. Atkinson, D. D., will preach Sunday May 8th, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

Y. M. C. A., corner of First and Salmon. Young men's Bible class from 9:30 to 10:30 A. M. [illegible] "Leviticus," conducted by D. D. [illegible] The gospel meeting will be held at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. All are cordially invited.

Baptist Mission—Rev. P. M. Weddell will preach at the Meade street chapel, corner Second and Meade streets, on Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All people living in that part of the city are invited to be present at this service.

First Christian church, corner of East Park and Columbia streets.—Services Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; preaching by Elder R. M. Meeth. Sunday school at 12:30. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. All are cordially invited.

First Congregational church, corner of Second and Jefferson streets, Rev. T. E. Clapp, pastor.—Morning service at 11 A. M., preaching by Rev. [illegible] Bible school at 12:30. Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30. No service in the evening owing to the absence of the pastor from the city.

Grace M. E. church, corner Taylor and Eleventh streets, Rev. E. W. Caswell, pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning subject, "Sabbath Desecration;" evening subject, "The Nanaimo Disaster." Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Prayer service Thursday evening at 7:30. Seats free. Ushers in attendance.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran Immanuel church, D street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, Rev. John W. Skans, pastor—Services Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., and on Thursday at 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Tuesday prayer meeting at 7:45 P. M. Preaching Wednesday at 7:45 P. M. All are cordially invited.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner of Ninth and Clay streets—Pastor, Rev. Warren H. Landon, residence 231 Tenth street. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at [illegible] Young People's services at 6:30 [illegible] Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are welcomed to these services.

First Baptist church, corner of Fourth and Alder streets, Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor—Preaching services at 11 A. and 7:30 P. M. [illegible] the pastor will preach his third [illegible] sermon on "The Supreme Need of [illegible]" Evening subject, "Rocks in the [illegible]" Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. All services are free to the public; all seats are free and strangers welcome.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

Advent church, corner of G and Tenth streets—Elder C. H. Boyd. Morning and evening services at the usual hour.

Preaching at new M. E. chapel in Stephens' addition, Sunday at 3 P. M. by Rev. I. D. Driver. Sunday school at 4 o'clock.

St. Francis church, I and Eleventh streets—Services at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Afternoon service at 3.

First Baptist church, corner G and Seventh streets—Rev. P. M. Waddell, the Baptist city missionary, will preach at 11 A. M. No evening service.

Evangelical church—Preaching in the morning by Rev. J. Bowersox, and in the evening Mrs. S. P. [illegible] will speak. Sunday school at the usual hour.

The East Portland Spiritual and Literary society hold meetings at their rooms, corner of Fourth and G streets, every Sunday at 3 P. M. All invited. Seats free.

St. David's Episcopal church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector—Regular services at 11 o'clock A. M., and in the evening, at 7 o'clock Sunday school meets at 9:45 A. M.

Bethel at Episcopal church, corner I and Ninth streets, Rev. I. D. Driver, pastor—Regular services will be held at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock. All are welcome.

Mizpah chapel, Tibbett's addition, Rev. D. O. Ghormley, pastor—Divine services on Sabbath, May 8th at 4 P. M. Sabbath school at 2:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

First Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and J streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormley, pastor—Rev. Warren H. Landon, pastor of Calvary Presbyterian church, Portland, will preach at 11 A. M., and in the evening at 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Young people's meeting Sabbath evening at 6:30 o'clock. Strangers are invited.

Frank Brothers Implement Co., 68 and 70 Front street, have the largest and most complete line of buggies, carriages, phaetons and canopy top surreys ever brought to Portland. Call and see them.

TYROLEANS AT THE LOUVRE,
120 First street. JOHN FUOG.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

Special performance of "Faust" at the New Market to-night.

License to wed was issued yesterday for Peter Shannon and Annie Downey.

The inner bar buoy at the mouth of the Columbia, has gone adrift, and has not yet been replaced.

"It will be some time by and by," and when it comes Sellwood will be more rapidly improving than ever.

No business was transacted in the U. S. court yesterday, owing to the absence of District Attorney McArthur.

C. P. Hogue leaves for the Sound this morning, in the interest of the lumbering company of which he is a member.

Mr. R. G. Dun, the founder of the mercantile agency of R. G. Dun & Co., arrived in this city yesterday overland from San Francisco.

The Bricklayers Union No. 1, are making preparations for a grand picnic up the Columbia, to take place about the last of this month.

W. B. Lottman and Dr. Olds, delegates from Sprague to the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F., which meets at Tacoma this week, are in the city.

The divorce suit of Barbara Buchanan vs. Oscar R. Buchanan has been referred to W. S. Newbury as referee to take testimony and report.

The sale of Cheviot and Percale shirts at 60c each at Meier & Frank's will prove interesting for gentlemen on Monday. See their add in another column.

Monday evening at 8 o'clock there will be a meeting of the Canadian association of Portland, to take action for the relief of widows and orphans at Nanaimo.

Capt. Charles F. Powell left here yesterday morning for a short trip to Yaquina bay, where he went to look after the government work. He will return home Monday or Tuesday.

It is understood the additional shop in the northwest corner of Litt's building will be managed by Miss Dora Barry. An agreement has been signed by the parties for one year.

Mr. J. M. Buckley, assistant general manager of the Northern Pacific, has gone East to meet General Manager Oakes, who is expected here about the 15th. He will probably cross the Cascade mountains.

Miss M. E. Riner has opened a studio at 129½ Third street, and will instruct in oil painting, landscapes, flowers and china painting. Miss R. will be pleased to have any one call who is interested in that line.

The Dierdorf property, north of the North school, has been placed in the hands of Croft & Davis, the Fourth street real estate dealers. This block is just west of the new armory hall site, and promises to be valuable to prospective buyers.

The Unitarian church and Sunday school will have their annual summer festival on Saturday next, May 14, at Latourelle Falls. Every arrangement for the comfort and pleasure of those attending will be made, and there will be good music for dancing. Tickets, 50 and 25 cents.

Louis Harrison, who was booked for the New Market for the week commencing May 23 with "Skipped by the Light of the Moon," yesterday cancelled the date. The interstate law froze him out. This is the second cancellation from the same cause, "Maud Granger" being the first.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Flush returned Friday from a trip to Roseburg. He says travel over the O. & C. has largely increased since the new schedule went into effect. Fall wheat in Southern Oregon is looking fine, but wet weather also prevails there, and delays the sowing of the spring crop.

Mr. James L. Fogg, district manager of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company for the Pacific coast, resident in San Francisco, came to this city a few days since with a view of establishing an agency for his company here. He went up to Walla Walla yesterday, and will return the last of the week.

Forty-one years ago the 15th day of June next the provisional government of Oregon was organized. Pioneers and others bear this in mind and make the coming Pioneers' day one worthy of remembrance. The Morrison-street Bridge Company will furnish free tickets to all pioneers on that day to pass to and fro over the river.

Mr. J. Thorburn Ross left for California on the steamer last Friday evening. He will spend considerable time while absent in examining the different methods of abstracting titles in that state, previous to pushing the interests of the Real Estate and Trust Company here. While absent he will also visit the cities of Southern California on other business.

A resident of this city, who is an old timer, coming to the coast in 1853, says that in looking over an old diary begun in 1858, and continued for fifteen years, and refreshing his memory from that date until the present time, he cannot find or recall any May day quite so disagreeable as last Sunday. In fact, at no period during his residence of thirty-four years in Washington and Oregon, can he recall so backward and stormy a spring as the present one.

A WORK OF ART.

One of E. W. Moore's best pieces of work is on exhibition at Gumps' art store, a crayon portrait of Miss Manning.

SHIPPING NOTES.

ASTORIA, May 7.—Steamer Oregon arrived down at 8:15 A. M. and left out at 11:15 A. M. Steamer Columbia in at 9:50 A. M., and left for Portland at 11:20 A. M. Steamer Ancon down at 10 A. M.

WILL PUSH THE ENTERPRISE.

The Sellwood & Vancouver Railway Company has not abandoned any part of their proposed system of lines. As soon as the rights of way can be secured from the East Portland council the road will be built to Vancouver, Sellwood and Mount Tabor.

TO FORECLOSE MORTGAGE.

W. S. Mason yesterday commenced suit in the state circuit court against Alma Hancock and Barbara Hancock to recover $1100 on a promissory note, and to foreclose a mortgage on the S. W. ¼ of Sec. 22, T. 2 N., R. 2 W., containing 120 acres. The note was executed during the month of January, 1886, and made payable in six months.

JURY DISAGREED.

The jury in the case of D. P. Thompson vs. The Willamette Steam Mills and Manufacturing Company, came in yesterday morning at 10 o'clock and reported that they were unable to agree. Judge Shattuck thereupon discharged them. Mr. Thompson sued for $6100 salary as president of the company. This is the second time the case has been at issue. The jury stood six to six.

BIRTH ON A TRAIN.

By yesterday's Northern Pacific train, Mrs. Raymond and family, of Nebraska, arrived here. The family was one larger than when she started, Mrs. Raymond having given birth to a son Thursday afternoon in an ordinary coach. There was no physician or nurse in attendance. The family alighted from the cars at East Portland in a drenching rain, but were soon afterward brought over to this side. Mrs. Raymond said she intended to have her son become a railroader.

THEY DIVIDE THE LEGAL EXPENSE.

Speaking of the recent opium seizure, a federal official yesterday said that four or five Chinese firms in Portland are engaged in buying the contraband article, and that in case of the detection and punishment of any one they all "stand in" and pay all fines and costs. The mere discovery of unstamped opium is prima facie evidence of smuggling. Hence the "goods" seized Friday will be confiscated, and besides the men arrested are liable to fine.

THE JOHN FISKE LECTURES.

In response to inquiries we have ascertained that the courses to be given in Portland will be the four lectures on the campaigns of the civil war (Grant's campaigns), and eight lectures on the critical period of American history (just following the surrender of Yorktown). The first course ticket will be 75 cents and the second $1 50, and single lectures 25 cents. Mr. Fiske is to leave St. Louis on May 25, and the opening lecture will be May 31. The prospectus and tickets will be issued this week. A custom prevalent at the East will probably be adopted. The seats are reserved until 7:45 for holders of course tickets and then thrown open to others.

BIDS FOR STONE FOR THE JETTY.

Following is an abstract of sealed proposals for furnishing and delivering stone on barge at Fort Stevens wharf or on cars at Fort Stevens reservation, on account of improving mouth of Columbia river, opened by Capt. Charles F. Powell, corps of engineers, at U. S. engineer office, Portland, May 5:

No.	Names and Addresses of Bidders.	Delivery.	Price per 2000 lbs.
1	Hellman & Bates, Port'd.	Barge	73
2	Vincent Cook, Portland	Barge	79
3	David, Smith & Pacquet, Portland	Barge	74
4	David, Smith & Pacquet, Portland	Car	$1 05
5	Ore. Paving and Contract Co., Portland	Car	95
6	Ore. Paving and Contract Co., Portland	Barge	65½
7	Ore. Paving and Contract Co., Portland	Barge	56
8	L. Michael, Portland	Barge	60
9	L. Michael, Portland	Barge	61
10	Patrick O'Neal, Portland	Barge	88

PROPOSALS FOR COTTAGES.

Sealed proposals for two five-room cottages, with all modern conveniences, to be erected for Mrs. E. Malarkey, on Seventh and A streets, were opened yesterday at the office of Otto Kleemann, architect, with the following result: A. J. Sheppard, $1990; Sheahan Bros., $2031; Lewis & Wanstom, $2050; F. Findley, $2200; H. Avey, $2247; Dillane & Clancey, $2285; Sparks & Buxton, $2360; C. J. Wilson, $2400; J. Jerenbans, $2490; Sheldow & Wray, $2575; E. J. Farnsworth, $2575; W. W. Lewelling, $2750; C. A. Walter, $2770; J. Krimble, $2781; R. Leaman, $2948.

COLLECTING SPECIMENS.

Prof. Henry A. Ward, the man who mounted the skin and skeleton of Jumbo, the martyr-elephant, is in Portland. Prof. Ward comes here from New Mexico, where he has been engaged in the collection of material for his scientific cabinets, which he collects and sells to schools, colleges and museums. He has sold over 200 of these cabinets, ranging in price from $500 to $50,000. He has collectors at work in different parts of the world, and has recently secured and mounted a splendid specimen of the musk ox. On his way to Portland Mr. Ward stopped at Eugene and inspected Prof. Condon's geological collection. The latter gentleman is also in the city.

TOM MOUNTAIN'S REWARD.

Last January Thomas J. Mountain petitioned the common council for $500 reward for arresting and convicting H. Wise and his clerk, of illegal voting. Wise, et. al., pleaded guilty in the U. S. district court, and this Mountain claims, is equal to a conviction. The council before the election offered a reward of $250 for each arrest for the bribing of voters, illegal voting, and so on. Mountain's petition when first read was laid on the table and there it has remained ever since. It has come up several times under the head of unfinished business but never acted on. It is understood some disposition will be made of the case next meeting night.

CULTIVATING POOR SOIL.

A Salvation Army "evangelist" attracted considerable attention yesterday afternoon by attempting to address a lot of gamins and news boys on the Stark street ferry slip. There were about thirty of the boys, and they jostled the exhorter all over the slip at a lively rate. The "evangelist" bore his tormentors' taunts and jeers with becoming meekness, and frequently he exclaimed, "God bless you, boys, God bless you!" Finally he drew forth a lot of tracts, which he passed around, and which were soon fluttering in fragments on the breeze. This exhibition might have continued indefinitely, but the *Telegram* went to press, and there was a wild stampede for papers. The "congregation" had dispersed, without doxology, benediction or ceremony.

FIRE IN A DWELLING.

The residence of A. Ferrera, at the southwest corner of B and Tenth streets, was partially destroyed by fire last night. An alarm for the department was sounded shortly after 10 o'clock from box 25, and created quite a scattering among the boys who were attending the benefit at the New Market theater. The fire caught from a pipe connected to the sitting-room stove. At the time Mr. Ferrera and family were absent from home and had left a fire in this stove. The stovepipe runs through a closet in the center of the building and thence to the chimney. The roof of the house was almost entirely burned off, and the inside, both up and down stairs, pretty well gutted. Total damage about $1000. Mr. Ferrera owns the building and is insured.

NEW BAPTISTRY.

The building committee have received plans for the new baptistry, which is to be built at the rear of the Baptist church at Oregon City. The addition will be 16x28, with 21-foot posts. The basement will contain a kitchen 9x16 fitted up with sinks and tables. North of the kitchen will be a room 19x16, connected with the Sunday school room by folding doors. This will be known as the infant class room. Leading up from this room are stairs, which lead to a hall in front of which, and immediately in the rear of the pulpit, is the baptistry, 4x9, the steps leading down being at the rear. The baptistry will be covered and form an alcove in the rear of the pulpit. The north side of the up-stairs will be fitted up as a pastor's study, and in the rear of that the ladies' retiring room. The south side will be taken up as a committee room, 9x12, and the gentlemen's retiring room.

DEMANDS FOR HIGHER WAGES.

Early last week the Iron Worker's union sent a communication to the several foundries of the city, demanding $3.25 a day for molders instead of $3, and requested an answer by Saturday night. It is understood that the Willamette Iron Works and Smith Bros. & Watson's foundry last night acceded to the demand.

The carpenters' demand that nine hours shall constitute a day's work instead of ten, made several days ago, is *in statu quo*. Most of the men, who are working for bosses who took contracts early in the season, supposing that wages would be the same this season as last, have consented to continue to work on the jobs under contract ten hours a day, but will not work on new jobs more than nine hours. The feeling among bosses is that in the case of first-class mechanics, who never waste time, $3 is not too much for nine hours' work, and they would be glad to pay it. Owing to steady rain for the past week, there has been very little work for carpenters, and this has probably prevented matters coming to a settlement.

A FURNITURE SALE.

A TRANSACTION WHICH LED TO SEVEN ARRESTS ON CRIMINAL CHARGES.

Justice Tuttle has some seven cases on hand growing out of a furniture transaction and in which about an equal number of persons are implicated. A reporter of THE OREGONIAN started out yesterday afternoon to find out what was the cause of all the trouble, and after interviewing several parties ascertained that he had discovered a case about as hard to explain as the fifteen or prison cell puzzle. As near as could be got at, on Friday Wm. H. Warren, who has been working until recently as purser of the Willamette Chief, purchased $221 worth of furniture in a second-hand store in the old American Exchange hotel building. Mr. Warren says the furniture was new and it was represented to him that the second-hand dealers wished to clear it out, as they had but little sale for new goods. Having a brother in the furniture business in Oregon City, Warren purchased the furniture on speculation and was given a receipt for the $221 it cost him, signed Freidman & Billiant, by M. Billiant.

Subsequently Warren called to get the furniture, taking with him first a truck of the O. T. Co., and again one of the Northwestern Transfer Co. In both instances Warren was refused the goods he purchased. Warren says a man named J. Holcberg represented himself as a partner in the concern, and also a man named Wolf. The latter, however, afterwards said he was not connected with the firm. Freidman and the crowd told Warren that Billiant was only a clerk or mattress maker about the concern and had no right to sell any furniture, also that Billiant refused to "have up" the $221 with Freidman, on the ground that Freidman owed him money.

Warren repaired to Justice Tuttle's court and got out a search warrant. Constables Mead and Sprague served it, and taking possession of the furniture conveyed it to Gilman's auction house. Next followed arrests. Billiant was arrested for trespass and embezzlement. J. Holcberg for assault and battery on M. Billiant. S. Freidman, D. Freidman and J. Holcberg for larceny on complaint of W. Warren, and J. Holcberg for perjury, on Warren's complaint.

Justice Tuttle says the Freidmans claim that Billiant has only been working for them and had no right to sell any furniture, and they never sold Warren any. The cases come up for trial Tuesday. It is said there are more to follow.

The whole is the result of a partnership fight between the Freidmans, Holcberg and Billiant.

THE RAILWAY COMMISSION.

FIRST MEETING TO BE HELD IN THIS CITY TO-MORROW AFTERNOON.

Ex-Senator J. H. Slater, one of the railway commissioners of this state, arrived here yesterday, and is registered at the St. Charles. Mr. George M. Waggoner, the other commissioner, and Rev. J. R. N. Bell, clerk of the board, will arrive to-morrow, and the first public session will be held at the St. Charles in the afternoon, beginning at 1 o'clock.

Mr. Slater said last night to an OREGONIAN reporter that no complaints would be heard at this meeting as none so far had been received. The commission had been informed that several complaints would soon be forwarded, and they will be given a prompt hearing. The object of to-morrow's meeting is to obtain certain information concerning the Oregon Railway & Navigation and Oregon & California lines, and officers of these companies will be invited to come before the board. Whether the information sought by the board can better be obtained by questioning the officers and receiving their spoken answers than by presenting the subjects and receiving written statements can not be determined until the commissioners have met the officers. So to-morrow's session will partake of the nature of a conference.

THE SCHOOL BOARD.

THE $100,000 BONDED DEBT TO BE REFUNDED; ELECTION OF TEACHERS ON THE 20TH.

At a special meeting of the school board held last evening Miss Josie Southard was elected as a teacher in the department, vice Mrs. Nettie M. Mills, resigned, and assigned to the fourth grade, Harrison school.

Mr. Thompson stated that he had charge of the plans and specifications of the high school building, and asked that in view of the fact that he would soon go away for a short time that some other disposition be made of them. After some debate it was decided that they be placed in the hands of Judge Woodward, referee, in the suit of J. C. Carson et al. vs. the school district, pending a decision of the case, and that a receipt be taken for the papers.

Mr. Thompson resigned as a member of the finance committee and Director La[illegible] was appointed to succeed him.

The finance committe recommended that $100,000 bonds of the school district be redeemed, and of this amount $10,000 worth be cancelled, and $90,000 re-issued. On motion it was ordered that 90 bonds of $1,000 each, payable in nine years, some in one year, two years, etc., be placed upon the market.

On motion of Director Thompson it was ordered that teachers file applications for positions next term, by the 14th inst. Director Dodd moved that the meeting for the election of teachers be held Friday evening, May 20th, commencing at half-past seven o'clock; carried; adjourned.

For the best flannel or buckwheat cakes, hot waffles, German pancakes, with maple syrup, jelly or honey, pork and beans, muffins, biscuits, fresh oysters, go to the Freiman Coffee House, 35 Washington street. Open day and night.

TYROLEANS AT THE LOUVRE,
120 First street. JOHN FUOG.

BLACK SILKS!

Just received, another invoice of Black and Colored Gros Grain Silks, direct from the looms of manufacturers at Lyons, France. We will sell you Silk for 75c, worth $1.25. Our $1 Silk will cost you $1.50 elsewhere, and the Silk at $1.25 is a beauty. Jersey Silk only 85c. Colored Gros Grain Silks, Cashmere finish, new shades, $1.00 per yard. We insist on stating that our prices can not be duplicated in a legitimate way by any house on the coast. Samples by mail only for comparison.

McAllen & McDonnell

165 Third st., Portland, Or.

A. ROBERTS,

Full of Business!

OPEN THIS WEEK

LARGE INVOICE OF

Fine Suits.

Foreign Goods, Scotch Tweeds, Cheviots, Fine Black and White Pin-head Checks and Stripes—Cut, Made and Trimmed equal to Custom.

LOOK AT THE YOUNG MEN'S

SPRING OVERCOATS

We offer at $18!—handsome made, elegant goods, silk faced, silk sleeve lining. Regular price $22.50.

—OUR—

Business Suits

At $10, $12, $15, $18 and $20 are Fine Goods at Low Prices.

Remember, we offer BARGAINS in our

Boys' & Children's Dep't.

Handsome well made Suits, all wool, at $5 to $8.

A. ROBERTS,

The Leading Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter of Oregon.

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Open and Top Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Buckboards, Road Carts, etc. Address

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TAKE IT

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PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, AND SKIN DISEASES.

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GRAND SUCCESS!

Everything Just Exactly as Represented or Money will be Refunded.

EVERYBODY INVESTING

Orders from Salem, Astoria, Oregon City, Eugene, The Dalles and Tacoma.

A $1,400 House and Lot for $200.

The Award of Houses and Lots to be made at the New Market Theater June 13, 1887, regardless of whether another Lot is sold or not.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY!

$50 Down, Balance, $150, in Monthly Payments of $15 Each, without Interest.

This beautiful tract of land, consisting of 208 lots, is situated in the famous fruit growing district adjoining East Portland, one-half mile east of the city limits, on the extensively traveled Base Line road, also on the main line of the Mount Tabor & East Portland railway, and only five minutes' ride from the Morrison-street bridge. This land is all level, cleared and in a high state of cultivation, with fruits and berries, such as apples, plums, prunes, cherries, peaches, pears, etc., together with strawberries, blackberries, and, in fact, all the fruits and berries for which this favored section is noted.

Situated as it is, away from the malarial district, it is entirely free from all miasmatic influences, and is destined to become, with the rapidly increasing population of the two cities, what Berkeley and Alameda are to San Francisco—a place of beautiful homes.

Through the completion of the Morrison-street bridge

PARADISE SPRING FARM

Is made a delightful suburb to the city of Portland, and in less than six months passenger trains of the Mount Tabor & East Portland Railway Company will pass this property every half-hour, thus making it possible for the merchant, the mechanic and the laborer to do business in Portland and live in the most delightful of all its suburbs. To the observing man we deem it unnecessary to enlarge or even to dwell upon the possibilities of Portland and its suburbs as compared with those of any other city, believing, as we do, that it is without a parallel in the United States. Although the city of Portland has not yet attained the average lifetime of man, it ranks to-day in population as the forty-fifth city in the Union, is the actual terminus of three transcontinental lines, has more wealth within its boundaries and a greater area of territory at its command than any other city of America.

Portland's position as a trade and travel center is as thoroughly defined on the Pacific coast as that of New York on the Atlantic, and it is safe to say that within ten years it will have a population of over 100,000. Already its residence capacity is taxed, and right here the question arises, Where will these newcomers seek homes? Will it be in the stilled precincts of a four-story tenement house, such as is found in the densely populated cities? Will it be on the rugged hills surrounding the city, where land is already held at $8000 a block? Or will it be on the

BEAUTIFUL UNBROKEN PLAIN.

Extending eastward from the river, on which is situated Paradise Spring Farm? Land on either side of Paradise Spring Farm has sold as high as $1500 per acre, and the most inferior cannot be bought to-day for less than $1000, and that only in five and ten-acre tracts, and yet we propose in this matter to give subscribers a chance to secure a regular lot, fifty feet by one hundred feet, at the same rates as sold per acre, besides making them a present of a new, handsome, modern-designed, hard-finished house, all ready for occupancy. These lots, 208 in number, will be placed on the market at the reasonable price of $200 each, one-fourth of that sum to be paid at the time of subscription and the balance in monthly installments of $15 each, without interest on deferred payments. As a further inducement to populate this beautiful section, we have now in course of erection six handsome, modern-designed five and seven-room houses, which are to be given away free to the purchasers of lots. Under this arrangement six out of the 208 subscribers will secure a handsome house and lot, worth $1400 each, for the small sum of $200, while the balance will have lots that cannot be purchased anywhere in the same locality for less than $300 each, and then only in acre tracts—a fact that precludes the possibility of purchase at all by men of limited means. The award of the houses is to be made under the supervision of a committee of responsible and disinterested citizens, at some public hall to be agreed upon, in Portland, in June, 1887.

Parties at a distance can purchase under this plan of award as well as those in the city, it being specifically agreed on our part that everything is to be just as represented.

Remittances can be made to us by mail or express.

METHOD OF SALE:

These houses, six in number, together with the orchards and other improvements, are to remain on the lots where they are at present situated, and are included in the price paid for the lots ($200 each), to those who draw the fortunate numbers.

In order that all buyers may have an equal chance in the drawing the following plan of award will be adopted: The name of each subscriber will be placed on one slip of paper and a number of each lot, from 1 to 208, will be placed on another slip; the two slips will be placed in separate boxes, and under the supervision of responsible and disinterested citizens will be drawn simultaneously. The number drawn will designate the lot belonging to the subscriber whose name accompanies it. Under this plan the names as well as the numbers will be placed in the separate boxes promiscuously, thereby removing any possible advantage that one subscriber might have over another.

The plats on file in our office, as well as a visit to the premises, will show on which lots the houses are located; but no one can tell who will receive the winning numbers until they have been drawn blindfolded from the box.

Each and every subscriber will receive a warranty deed to his lot, without any extra charge whatever.

Remember that there are six elegant modern-design dwellings to be given away with these lots. Price, $200 each; one-fourth down and the balance in installments of $15 a month, without interest.

On and after May 1 we will have an elegant four-horse conveyance on hand to convey prospective purchasers to and from the premises free of charge.

In order to accommodate those who cannot call during the day, our office will be open every evening (except Sunday) during the above sale, from 7 to 9.

For particulars call on or address

[illegible] & [illegible],

Real Estate, Mining and Stock Brokers,

127½ FIRST STREET

(Over Merchants' National Bank)

TO-MORROW!

IN GENTS'

Furnishing Goods Department

—AT—

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A FULL LINE OF

Percale and Cheviot

SHIRTS,

60 CENTS EACH.

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Crowds take advantage daily of our

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Everything from New York.

SOME PRICES DEFY ALL.

Elegant New Suits.

S. B. Sack Suits, at	$12 to $15
Cutaway Sack Suits	10 to 18
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Boys' Suits! Boys' Suits!

Ages from 4 to 14.

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Our suits for children at $3 to $6 are big bargains.

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Makes his store crowded. No old style business. Small profits and quick sales.

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Unbleached Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, 80c each, that can't be beat East.

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Striped Merino Shirts and Drawers, at 85c each, that you pay $2 for elsewhere.

KOHN'S

White Lambs' Wool Shirts and Drawers, at $1 50 each, that are everywhere $4 a suit.

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Sox. Sox. Sox.

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100 styles of Sox at 40c and 50c a pair, that are imported.

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Stiff Hats	5 00	4 00
Stiff Hats	4 00	3 00
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Stetson Hats at $3 50, $4, $4 50, $5.

Elegant Soft Hats at $1 50, $2, $2 50 and $3.

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THE HUMAN AUCTION.

GEORGE R. SIMS.

Ho! here are lives by the score to sell,
  Up to the platform, gents, and bid;
Make me an offer, they'll pay you well—
  All of 'em ripe for the coffin lid.
Here is a woman pinched and pale,
  Plying her needle for daily bread:
Give me a shirt for her—more on sale,
  Dying! gentlemen—dying!—dead!

A family, six in number here,
  Fresh from a cellar in Somers' Town;
Mother her sixth confinement near,
  Father and brats with fever down.
'Twas Pestilence spoke then, was it not?
  "An open sewer," I think he said:
Well, his offer shall buy the lot,
  Dying! gentlemen—dying!—dead!

Now, good customers, here's a chance;
  A thousand men in the prime of life,
Wielders of musket, sword and lance,
  Armed and drilled for the deadly strife,
General Warfare lifts his hand—
  "A bullet for each," cries the gent in red,
No offer but his—fast flows the sand,
  Dying! gentlemen—dying!—dead!

A body of toilers worn and weak,
  Clerks and curates and writing men—
Look at the flush on each sunken cheek,
  Mark the fingers that grasp the pen!
Come, good gentlemen, can't we deal?
  Has Drudgery's eye for bargains fled?
He offers, at last, the price of a meal—
  Dying! gentlemen—dying!—dead!

OBLIVION.

A POSTHUMOUS STUDY BY MME. GEORGE SAND NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED IN ANY LANGUAGE.

[Translated for the Sunday Oregonian by Lew Vanderpoole.]

Nichette, so I think, is the sweetest and the most delightful woman in all France: and that certainly is saying a great deal.

I am a sort of a combination of painter, sculptor, poet and musician, though indolence—to say nothing of lack of genius—has kept me from accomplishing anything in either of any consequence; and you would not remember me if I told you my name. In my childhood I was almost entirely without playmates, and so I took to books instead of to trinkets, and my elders were foolish enough to encourage my abnormal tastes. Consequently, when I was a young man of 15 I was at a loss to understand why the women I saw in life were so unlike the lovely creatures who figured in the books I had read.

A little later, when my preferences enforced my drifting into the various and inviting channels of art, I saw that art women, as well as book women, had but little in common with the women of every day life. I can scarcely say that I was disappointed—I was only puzzled. It seemed to me that there was something wrong about both the real and the ideal women. There was much in each that appealed to the natural impulses and instincts of men; and there was, also, much in each which men of fine natures must necessarily deplore. If women, the women whom men were to have for wives, mothers, sisters and friends, could only have the best attributes, and none of the faults, of both real and ideal women, there, indeed, would be a sufficient reason for turning one's back on heaven, and basking in the glory and splendor of woman instead. The danger of this is, perhaps, the reason why women are as they are, and not as they might be; that is, all women but Nichette, who, pardon me for saying it, could not be changed in any way which would improve her.

I first met her about two years ago when she was 20 and I 30 years old, and, also, when I was almost driven to the conclusion that the kind of a woman which I have just described as my idea of the woman a man could not help taking to his heart was not to be encountered in this life.

Nichette was all that I longed for and expected and even more. She idealized my ideal. Of course I fell in love with her at once. My notions and whims concerning women in general did not please her at first, for, like all who are possessed of fine, self-critical natures, she believed herself vastly inferior to every one else. But she soon set down my fancies as the honestly meant but erratic vagaries of a dreaming philosopher, and so her love and kisses were not long denied me.

One day she was sitting on the gnarled root of a great shade tree and I was lying in the grass at her feet. It was summer; the air was warm and full of the voice of birds and bees, and I was full of love and admiration for pretty Nichette, who was making fun of my frequent and rapturous compliments. At last feigning petulance she made a pretense of kicking me, whereupon I snatched off one of her dainty little slippers and refused to surrender it until she promised to behave better.

But she would not promise, and so with mock gravity I lay holding her slipper in dead silence. She sat watching me for two or three minutes and then suddenly bent over me and asked what I was thinking of that made me so grave.

"Oblivion," I answered, sepulchrally.

Jumping up she rescued her slipper and put it on.

"Oblivion!" she echoed, trying to croak it out as dismally as I did. "Ah, me! That comes of thinking when you have an empty stomach. I go this instant for refreshments."

And then laughing and kissing her fingers to me she darted away.

I watched her out of sight, thinking all the while that I was the most fortunate man on earth to have won the love of such a woman. I wondered if she thought I was in any sense in earnest when I told her that I was thinking of oblivion. Even joking about it seemed like an insult to her. Oblivion, indeed, when Nichette was mine!

"Oblivion bestows more than you think if you have only the sense to rightly employ it," said a low voice at my side.

I thought that I must have been thinking aloud and that some one happened to be near enough at hand to overhear me. Turning my head I looked up into such a face as I had often seen in classical art pieces but never before in life.

Sitting on the very root where Nichette had been was an old man with very handsome dark eyes and with cheeks as fresh and pink as those of a schoolgirl. His hair and beard were both snow white and each seemed at least a yard long. He was dressed in loose, white masses of drapery, not wholly unlike the dress of the ancient Greeks. Upon his head was a turban in which several jewels glistened and his feet were sandaled. I glanced about me to see if I was not dreaming, but the bees were still humming, the birds were still singing, everything but my strange visitor was perfectly natural and normal. He understood my action and smiled.

"No, my son," he said, "you are not sleeping. I am a reality: as much so as yourself."

"Who are you, and how came you here in my garden?" I asked, thoroughly astounded.

"I came to talk with you about oblivion, and to take you where you can fully understand what it really is," he answered.

I looked in the direction whence Nichette had gone, and again the old man seemed to guess out my thoughts.

"You can see and hear all, and can yet return before her, if you wish to return after hearing and seeing," he said, rising.

My curiosity was aroused, and scrambling to my feet I bade him make haste and promised to follow him. I thought him some harmless lunatic, and was wondering how far he would insist upon my going when suddenly, before we had gone twenty paces I saw as I raised my eyes that I was in the midst of a landscape which until then I had never seen, though a moment before I would have solemnly sworn that there was no part of the country, for at least ten miles, which I had not many times explored.

We had entered a hollow flanked on three sides by huge mountains and only accessible at the point where we were passing. We walked on with great swiftness for a few moments, and then the hollow widened in a round, level valley like an amphitheater.

In the center of this we paused and my guide signed for me to look about me. In utter amazement I did so.

On one side of the valley, pouring, apparently, out of the solid side of the mountain, was a broad sheet of water, of crystal purity and clearness, which fell, with a strange, weird murmur, into untold depths below. The part of it which was visible was about twenty feet square, and it looked like the undulating silver veil which concealed the beauty and loveliness of some rare harem.

Opposite this waterfall was a temple, the glistening columns, cornice and stairs of which seemed made of alabaster. Strangely enough, the greater part of this structure seemed to retreat back into the very heart of the mountain. It was dimly lighted by tapers within, and its long rows of pillars went back, back, back, as far as the eye could penetrate.

My guide led me into the temple. Just inside its first arch we paused.

"You are surprised, my son," he said, facing me and smiling. "I doubt if you ever before realized how close together are the higher and the lower worlds—how brief is the step between them. You have seen much here, but you have still more to see. Yonder is the water of oblivion, and this is the temple of the devotees. I am its high priest."

With this we advanced further into the temple, passing pillar after pillar and under arch after arch. The lights burned softly, our footsteps made but slight sounds upon the smooth, polished floor of semi-transparent stone, and in the air there hung faint odors of delicate perfumes, which changed and varied constantly.

Saving ourselves, the temple seemed deserted. My guide moved more slowly now than he did when we were coming up the hollow, and, without a sign of imperiousness, he had grown majestic.

"Be heard!" he suddenly exclaimed, and instantly soft strains of witching and passionate music stole in upon us from everywhere. Still there was no one in sight. The music continued, but in a strange, indefinite way, without taking upon itself melodic shape and character. It seemed like the accompaniment to a succession of love songs; it was sweet, impressive harmony, made of love whispers and love sighs.

My guide noted its effect upon me, and smiled at my delight.

"Appear!" he exclaimed, presently, in the same startling, unexpected manner as before.

There was a sudden rustling and a tinkling of little bells, and then, as if they stepped out of the endless rows of shining pillars, the whole place was filled with smiling maidens. Such of their wondrous beauty as was not wholly uncovered was heightened rather than concealed by the fleecy, silvery scarfs they wore. Their feet were in jeweled sandals and jeweled bands held their loose, streaming hair back from their faces. Upon each of their bare arms, also, were two jeweled bracelets. Their ages seemed to run from 16 to 20, and, singly as well as collectively, it was such a revelation of womanly perfection and beauty as, I am sure, no mortal ever dreamed of. Poor Nichette! How she suffered in comparison with these splendid, matchless women! Beside their perfection of form and face—the latter I now mean from the standpoint of beauty—there was, upon the brow and in the eyes of each, the unmistakable impress of marked and decided intellect. This, to me, was more wonderful and astonishing than their shapeliness and grace, and I remarked the same to my guide.

"These are my proselytes," he said, "and you are the first mortal I have ever deemed worthy to see them. Do not look surprised; though I am a stranger to you, I have been watching you for a long while."

The maidens, still smiling, stood about us at regular intervals, waiting apparently for another signal from him who had proclaimed himself master. Taking me by the hand he led me up half a dozen stairs, where, side by side, we paused upon a dais. My companion then spoke a word in a language unknown to me, whereupon the maidens began something which was neither a march nor a waltz, but which partook of some of the elements of both.

Finally, I observed that they were gradually leaving the temple and forming into a series of circles in the valley outside, between the temple and the waterfall. At last my guide and I were the only ones in the temple. From where we stood we could see very distinctly their graceful, almost rhythmical, movements. In my heart was the yearning wish that this might go on forever.

"Soon they will return," said my guide. "While they are gone I wish to tell you something of vast importance. This day is the turning point of our existence in the lower world. Before to-day I could not reveal myself to you. After to-day, if you reject the truths I give you, I can never speak with you again. Oblivion is a matter of grade and degree. Yonder are its waters. As it covers you, in greater or lesser measure, you so assume more or less of oblivion. To plunge in yonder waterfall is to drown memory altogether, and also comprehension. You would not, then, know at one moment what had taken place in the previous moment. Oblivion thus is a punishment, since the kind of existence it permits is pain and torture at their utmost. Oblivion as a blessing is what comes to one upon entering paradise. Then, of course, though being only in his spiritual state, man's sweetest raptures are already past. To enter the water of oblivion sufficiently that all your past is wholly dead, and forgotten is to enter paradise in flesh and blood. Then with perfect companions, you go on forever, if you will, in unchanging youth in an existence of unalloyed bliss, innocence and perfection. Perfect as seem these women who have just left us, you shall have as your future companion and wife one whose perfections as compared with these is as full daylight and sunshine are to midnight blackness. The waters of oblivion can give you this, and fame also; fame, too, such as no man ever had before. Will you partake of them?"

The music, the perfume, the dancing maidens who were now returning, dazzled, bewildered, intoxicated me.

"I will partake," I cried out, madly; "I will partake, I want this promised perfect life."

Slowly the maidens danced themselves back into the temple. Each bore in one hand a crystal cup, containing water from the fall across the valley.

"These maidens," said the old man, "are the daughters of women who feared for their daughter's virtue and innocence in their yet untried futures. These mothers prayed that absolute safety might come to their beloved daughters, and these prayers are mine to answer. The maidens come here, the waters of oblivion blot out their past recollections, and here they live on, forever, in sacred purity and peace."

My guide then took me down from the dais, and we stood among the maidens.

"Now, my son," said the old man, "the moment for the change in your life has come. The maidens will empty their cups on your bowed head. All your life, as they are pouring, will pass before you. Each incident of it will again come up as fresh and distinct as it was when you were living it. Let the pouring of the water continue until you are once more in the moment wherein I promised you new life, new love, great fame. Then bid them stop, and all is done."

I knelt as he bade me, and bowed my head, one of the maidens pillowing it upon her bosom.

Then the pouring of the water began. As the old man said, all my life passed before me. I was once more an infant in my mother's arms, and so swiftly the whole of my days came again and went; all clear, vivid and distinct. My boyish hopes, my manly endeavors: my love for art, for Nichette, and, finally, the moment of the promise recurred again.

"Enough!" I cried, and the pouring of the water from the crystal cups in the hands of the dancing maidens ceased. I sprang to my feet. The old man took my hand and placed it in that of a woman who stood beside him. She was covered in a filmy veil, glistening with jewels from head to foot. Of her face, save her splendid eyes, I could form no conception, but the surpassing grace and exquisiteness of her figure were not wholly a matter to be guessed at.

"This," said the old man, "is she with whom the rest of your life is to be lived. Her veil you can cast aside presently; but, first, there is a task before you—the last one you will ever know."

Leading the way to the entrance of the temple he pointed across the valley to the summit of the mountain above the waterfall, and there, glittering and wonderful, was the veritable Temple of Fame.

"Take this woman with you," he said, "and do not unloose her hand. Climb with her to the temple yonder and enter it. There love and fame will both be yours for the asking; greater love and greater fame than any man has yet had. But choose aright or you lose both, and life with them."

Led by the woman I crossed the valley, and together we climbed the mountain, rough, steep and precipitous as it was. We entered the door of the Temple of Fame, hand in hand. The great names of the world were on its walls and an angel was waiting to write my name, highest of all, if I made no error.

"Whence came you?" asked a voice.

"From the Master," answered the woman at my side.

"Man," said the voice, "you are favored. Love and fame, both unparalleled, are yours if you choose rightly. Which seek you first?"

I looked at my companion and bade her cast aside her veil.

"As soon as you choose," she answered.

Piqued, I loosened her hand and said, "Fame first, love afterward."

"He who chooses fame first and love afterward is a fool," said the voice. "I cannot save you from the fiend."

There was a sullen roar, and the fiend, surely enough, stood before me in all his horridness. The woman tried to reach my hand again, but the fiend flung her aside. Then he struck me full in the face with one of his hoofs, and the force of the tremendous kick sent me out of the temple backward. But not until the unveiled beauty of the woman I had lost flashed once before me. She was lovelier than the wildest, maddest dream of artist or poet.

"Why did you unloose my hand?" she cried out in bitterest agony. "But for that you would have been safe."

Too late! Down, down the mountain side I went, crashing and rolling, until I fell at last into the waterfall in the valley, and the waters of oblivion sent me down into the endless depths of the pit in which they fell.

Then all was over, and mind and memory, I thought were dead. But only for a moment. The next I felt warm kisses on my lips, and heard merry laughter. I opened my eyes and looked up into the face of Nichette, my wife.

"You bad boy," she said gaily, "you went to sleep and have been dreaming; worst of all, you have been dreaming aloud. It is lucky for you that I am not a jealous woman, or all your chattering about leaving me for prettier women would call down something dire and dreadful upon you."

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES repainted, retrimmed and thoroughly renovated in the best manner and at lowest prices for first-class work, at the North Pacific Mfg Co., Twenty-second and T sts.

A LAST WORD.

If you love me, tell me so;
  Coal is very high;
Father thinks it isn't right
  You should come here every night,
Staying till the fire is low
  Just to spoon and sigh.
Calling me your "little sweet"
  Does not pay for gas;
While your lonely heart may yearn,
  In the chandeliers there burn
Jets that make a thousand feet
  O'er the meter pass.
Love, I know, completely fills
  Life's void gallery;
Yet while these dear moments haste,
  Think how many dollars waste—
Coal and gas and other bills—
  Father's salary!

Then, I prithee, dear one, brace!
  Do but speak the word;
Else must I to father yield,
  Else must you vacate the field,
Else must some one take your place;
  "Stocks and bonds" preferred.

—*Life.*

SWEET JOHNSON.

BY LOUIS PENDLETON, AUTHOR OF "ADRIANE IN THE WIRE GRASS," AND OTHER STORIES.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

It is a pleasant part of the country. The vegetation is luxuriant and wild without being tropical—semi-tropic, in point of fact, is the term which has been applied to it, with how much of strict correctness need not be questioned here. Certainly the neighborhood is a pleasant one. The green, wooded hills roll away in regular succession, the hill tops being for the most part under cultivation, while the intervening vales are grown up with tall trees and rank grasses, and echo with the soft voices of streams. In one particular vale I know of the stream has become a large creek, almost ready to empty itself into the neighboring river, and flows through cool, wooded deeps which, once known, will be sighed for when the summer comes on.

Not very long ago, in a charming spot on the banks of this creek, a small tent was pitched—a tent occupied, not by strolling vagabonds, but by two young gentlemen, one of whom at any rate would have insisted on the title. This young fellow, who had that indolent stride and general make-up of the society man whose obligations are more of a social than of a business nature, had this morning heroically deserted his camp-cot as early as 9 o'clock, and now, with eyes only half opened, lolled in a camp chair in front of the tent. He wore a light Norfolk jacket and pantaloons of the latest cut, and his spotless linen and dainty neckwear were hardly calculated to suggest the thought that he had been camping out a thousand years. There was no doubt about his being a very handsome fellow, but the slightly peevish, dissatisfied expression upon his face seemed to indicate that force of character could not so easily be taken for granted. His sleepy glance roamed listlessly over the the spaces ranging between the boat in the creek and the wall of trees some forty feet from its bank, through which could be seen the abrupt slope of the adjoining hill, and he remarked with a half yawn that the prospect was like a bit of something he had seen somewhere in Europe.

"Ah—Europe!" sighed his companion, who was preparing breakfast at a fire a few feet distant.

"Don't go in for it, Darnell. Take my word for it, it's a bore." And this blasé young man of the world—Palmer was his name—yawned, stretched himself out indolently and made no attempt to pursue the conversation.

The young man who had been addressed as Darnell continued his work at the fire in silence. He was not good looking as his friend, but his face wore a pleasanter expression—one more intelligent, perhaps, as well as healthier, he looked neither peevish nor discontented—he was wonderfully cheerful. This might imply a vast difference in point of character, and it might imply none at all, seeing that the one was just out of bed, while the other had been up prospecting for hours among the rocks and ferns. Darnell was an enthusiastic botanist (he wanted to write a book on the subject), and had long looked forward to the time when he would be enabled to drop everything else and devote a whole summer to his favorite study in the woods of the south. And now that the opportunity had come, he was a happy man.

The presence of his quondam college friend after some weeks was the simple result of an invitation given and accepted. Darnell had written glowingly of the life he was leading—if his friend did not believe in the charm of it, let him come and see for himself. But Palmer did believe in the charm of it, he claimed; pitted against the conventional round of amusement at Newport, *et cetera*—why, the plan was an inspiration! At all events it was something new, and that was what he pined for. Perhaps the greatest misfortune that ever befell this fastidious young man was that from a boy, unlike poor Darnell, he had too much money at his disposal. He had run after mere pleasure too eagerly and absorbingly, with a result analogous to that reached by those misguided persons who swallow the dainties of the table while slighting simple, solid food; his mental dyspepsia was not from reading too many books, but from too many balls and dinner parties, and too much aimless travel—which thorough surfeit in the matter of the conventional world made him at times imagine that he was surfeited with life in its every phase.

"The idea is tip-top," he wrote Darnell. "To rusticate—to live like the primitive man as nearly as possible—is just what I am after." His preparations for camp life, however, were by no means of the simple nature to suggest the primitive man—a fact which seemed to strike his friend humorously, particularly when it became known that, along with much besides, he had shipped in the direction of the remote camp ground dozens of bottles of champagne, as well as a variety of dainty liquors distinguished by French names.

"What have you got there?" asked Palmer, straightening himself up a little in the camp chair, as the odor of frying meat saluted his nostrils!

"A woodcock, and a plump one, too. I shot it yesterday evening, and had Rip perform the butchering operation before he went off."

"Why will you southerners say 'evening' when you mean afternoon?" drawled the occupant of the camp chair. "Oh, say, Darnell"—with more animation—"what have you got to drink?"

"Water, my dear boy."

"Ugh!"

"What more can you want? Better than gold is the water cold," you know, the song goes.

"As we are not in the habit of drinking gold, I fail to see the force of that," Palmer retorted. "Water before breakfast," he added—"nothing is so insipid!"

"I fancy the primitive man had to put up with it before breakfast or go without."

Palmer had had enough of the primitive man. He moved his shoulders and turned out his palms after that fashion, which Mr. Payn declares, though coming to us through the French, was originally copied from the act of a frog about to take to the water. Then he got up and strode back and forth—though not with sufficient energy to suggest feverishness—uttering anathemas against the railroads and express companies concerned in the delay of his champagne and French liquors. Darnell went into the tent and returned with two glasses of wine.

"Here's some of that scuppernong grape," he said. "But you don't like it. For my part I do like it."

"Oh, it's better than nothing. Well, here's to your fair one," went on Palmer, lifting his glass. "Long may she wave!"

"If I were the fortunate possessor of a fair one," laughed Darnell, "I'd resent such levity. How in the mischief is she going to wave?"

"Oh, I guess I meant for her to wave the matrimonial rod of correction over your unruly head."

"Well, my dear boy, I don't know what good thing I can wish you, unless it is that you lose all your money."

"You couldn't please me better."

"In that case I refrain. I think I had better fall back on Sarah Gamp for inspiration, as long as I feel particularly amiable this morning—and a most amiable and charitable toast it is—'the best of lurks to all!'"

"But you can hardly address me as all, great as I am. That will have to include the nigger."

"All right; let it include Rip, if it will do him any good."

Resuming his seat in the camp chair, Palmer gazed reflectively at his half-emptied glass, and presently commenced to sing without much voice, to an air from one of Arthur Sullivan's light operas, the words:

"Come, thou monarch of the vine,
Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne;
In thy vats our cares be drown'd;
With thy grapes our hairs be crowned;
Cup us till the world goes round;
Cup us till the world goes round!"

The words and air did not quite fit, but Darnell was not musical and felt no shock; the lines themselves it was that caught his fancy. "Why, where did you get that, Palmer?" he asked. "That's about the best drinking song I've heard?"

"Can't you give me credit for my own invocation to the rosy Bacchus?"

Darnell laughed. "If I thought you could do that well, Palmer, I would not hesitate to predict a 'brilliant future' for you—that is, in connection with stag dinner parties. You must forget that 'pink eyne' is not a modern expression, and not one you would ever hit on, my boy. Seriously, who——"

"Since you impolitely force me to resign my claims—it was written by a man named Shakespeare, if I am not mistaken, and occurs in a play called 'Antony and Cleopatra,' where Octavius Cæsar, Pompey, Mark Antony and a lot of other fellows on board a galley are having a high old time."

"Cup us till the world goes round," repeated Darnell, somewhat musingly. "I only wish we did have enough for that. The fact is the wine is nearly all gone and I don't know when I can get down to Hobson's again—it's seven miles. They haven't got anything fit for bullfrogs to drink at the settlement across the river. Hobson has his own vineyard and makes good wine."

"Can't you send the black hireling down there after some? I might give him an extra tip."

"I let Rip go off to a barbecue to-day—'way down beyond Heusecratch. But he might go to-morrow. * * * Oh, by the way, there's to be a picnic over there at the mill to-morrow, and Mr. Squotlow (he's the miller) invited me to come and bring you. How would you—"

"Delighted."

"This is by no means an aristocratic neighborhood, and we probably won't see anybody but crackers."

"All the better."

"Well, suppose we have breakfast," said Darnell. "I had coffee and a biscuit three hours ago."

When they were seated at the rude table, Darnell smiled to see his friend take out a handkerchief and place it at his elbow. "It's a pity you didn't include a dozen or so of napkins in your luggage, Palmer," he quietly remarked. "But we ought not to mind, for it is not at all likely that the primitive man used them."

"Oh, damn the primitive man!"

It was an ordinary backwoods picnic—that one at Squotlow's mill. The people were gathered at the rendezvous about 9 o'clock in the morning, and some of them would have found it no easy matter to "kill time"—as they would have said—until dinner; for there was very little in a picnic, it appeared, outside of the dinner. The older men stood or squatted with their backs against trees and whittled small pieces of soft wood, as they discussed crops and the next representative to the legislature from the county; while the young men, for the most part stiff and unnatural in their "Sunday-go-to-meetin'" store-bought clothes, danced attendance upon the youthful fair. These young girls were fresh and smiling in white dresses and red ribbons, and the faces of not a few of them were tinted with that vanity of vanities called "The Bloom of Youth." For, sad though it be, the rouge-pot holds its own even in our backwoods. A long, rude table had been arranged in an oak grove near the mill. Here the matrons congregated and mounted guard over the dinner baskets—some to indulge in snuff through that process known as "rubbing," and some few (of more pronounced origin than the rest) to solace themselves with tobacco and clay pipes, and all to indulge in much harmless gossip.

Darnell felt a premonition that the time would not be too easily "killed," and wisely refrained from putting in an appearance until near the dinner hour—thus exposing himself and friend, however, to the suspicion of having come for the dinner alone. Mr. Squotlow, the miller, turned them over to the good graces of his wife, a fat smiling matron who fed them with a lavish hand at one end of the long table, around which the people stood. The dinner was in reality an immense lunch, consisting chiefly of sweet-cakes and fried fowl, and Palmer was convinced that he saw heaps of indigestion in it—asking his friend, when they had the opportunity of private speech, what sort of a dyspeptic he supposed would result from such diet at the end of six months?

Later they walked over to the mill to look at the dancing—an amusement which was indulged in only by those totally given up to worldly ways, or to this effect, at least, one would have been informed by the pious persons who avoided it as a terrible indulgence of the wicked. The floodgates were shut to-day, and the simple machinery of the mill was still. The wonted uproar was replaced by the voices of back-woods maids and their swains, the sound of scraping feet over the sanded floor, and the lively squeaking fiddle which, in the hands of this minstrel of local renown, surely emitted a succession of sounds sufficiently awful and excruciating (to the sensitive musical ear) to suggest the old boy and the members of his infernal host, who, according to the more imaginative zealots in the anti-dance party of the neighborhood, were always present unseen wherever "fiddlin' and dancin'" were going on.

"How those big, lumbering fellows kick their legs about!" was Palmer's amused aside to Darnell. He was evidently much diverted by the proceedings, and looked with interest from the dancers—the male portion of whom were engaged in pounding the floor with pitiless energy—to the man who shouted the figures while beating time with the long straws upon the fiddle-strings midway between the sawing bow and the fiddler's writhing fingers.

But his interest soon became centered upon a pretty young girl among the dancers, who appeared to be no devotee of the rouge-pot, and looked the better for it. She had a beautifully clear skin, with a rose tint of her own, dark brown eyes, and amazing quantities of wavy brown hair, which fell far down her back. She wore an elaborately "tucked" white dress, with a great red silk sash around her waist, and moved in the dance with no little grace. In spite of what may be best described as a rude green look, she was undoubtedly an interesting girl. Palmer's attention was riveted. Here was a new type. He was the perpetrator of one prolonged stare, though he contrived to make it as polite and admiring a stare as possible. Certain women, like the warhorse in the matter of the battle, "snuff" admiration "afar off." When the dance was ended and another was forming, the pink-and-white maid, for some occult reason crossed the room and stood near the door wherein were Darnell and Palmer as lookers-on. She planted herself within a few feet of them and maintained her position there some time, resolutely refusing to dance with a very large young man who crossed after her, and who had that crude green look of the backwoods in a marked degree. Palmer was on the point of stepping forward and speaking to her—possibly contemplating an introduction through Mrs. Squotlow, who was close at hand—when Darnell touched him on the arm and drew him away.

"We had better be going," he said. "It looks very much like rain and we have no umbrellas."

Palmer talked about the girl all the way back to camp—praising her beauty and her innocent look; she was so new and so charming; so unlike what he had known.

"She's a pretty little witch," Darnell remarked dryly, "but really now, as for any extraordinary amount of innocence, I—why, what do you suppose she came over there and stood near us for?"

"To escape dancing with that big lumbering idiot."

Darnell laughed lightly. "Not at all. It was because she saw that you admired her and she wanted you to ask her to dance."

"Nonsense! I wouldn't believe it of her."

"Let me tell you, my dear, unsophisticated friend, these backwoods girls are not so simple as you think."

Some two weeks after this episode, at the hot noontide, Darnell and Palmer were seated over the rough dining-room table in front of their tent, engaged in eating a watermelon. An hour or so before Rip, the negro boy-of-all-work, had been dispatched to Mr. Squotlow, of the mill, (who was farmer as well as miller), with a piece of silver in his hand, and in due time returned bringing the watermelon and also the piece of silver, which he handed to Darnell with this speech:

"'E say mus' tek 'im fer a slouch; 'e say 'e ain't no slouch. 'E say you k'n come git 'e watermelon any time yer mind ter."

Palmer had been airing his thoughts on the subject and much to the discredit of the conventional world which he professed to abhor—upon the drawing-room and seaside belle of whom it would seem he was weary to desperation. He was on his last legs, he declared, as far as any interest in the life he led went; he was disgusted with city life and city people.

"How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable
Seem to me all the uses of the world!"

Quoted Darnell, laughing. "That's all stuff, Palmer. You couldn't live away from a city."

"Now, that fellow Bret Harte," went on Palmer, ignoring the speech of his skeptical friend—"the people he writes about they interest me. The '*Carquinez Woods*' now; that's—that's stirring. Nothing petty and affected about that life. No; I tell you, there's something deep and strong about it. That's what I'd like to experience—the life of the forest and the"—

"The romantic society of squaws and pappooses? Deliver me. But as to that story, how about the prostitute?"

"Oh, I didn't exactly count her in. But she's a thousand times better than that wretched, soulless, conventional girl, the parson's daughter."

Darnell said it must not be forgotten that "that wretched, soulless, conventional girl" was not a fair specimen of the conventional young lady, but Palmer did not seem to consider this worthy of a retort, and went on to say that, if he did not marry "some charming country girl" and live with her in the backwoods, he feared his future would be a humiliating blank, which provoked a lively discussion. Darnell told his friend that what he needed was to go into some business and to marry the right woman. He certainly ought not to marry an ultrafashionable woman, but it would be worse if he went to the opposite extreme.

The next day Darnell received a letter from a friend who edited a weekly paper in a small town some fifteen miles south of their camp. This editor was in the habit of publishing "items" from the various backwoods settlements in the county (which, in general, discussed crops and gave some personal mention of the more prominent residents of the several regions), and inclosed in his letter was an amusing specimen of this sort of literature. "I received a curious production from your neighborhood the other day," wrote the editor, "and as I rather suspect that you and your friend are the 'two handsome gents' mentioned, I inclose it to you for your edification and amusement."

The "items," written in a scrawling, feminine hand, were as follows:

"Watermelons are plentiful.

"Mr. J. L. Johnson has the finest crop this year he ever had. Mr. Naith Scrubbs has a fine crop. Chickens is all sick with the colera.

"Big meeting at Antioc, church, next week.

"Miss Sweet Johnson is very lonely since her friend, Miss Ellen Brown, has gone back to Wiregrass Ridge.

"There has been many large rattlesnakes killed the last few days. Every body, had a big time over the Bay, last Sunday.

"Messrs. J. J. Johnson, Naith Scruggs and S. J. Johnson, Has lighting rods on there houses, they are geting fraid of lighting in there old days.

"Strawberries is all gone, tell next season.

"Two handsome young gents is camping out on Buck creek. They are strangers and come a fur ways. They keep their selves close.

"Misses Sweet Johnson and Annie Foster was the head of the picnick at Squotlow's mill.

"SWEET VIOLETS."

At the bottom of the sheet was added:

"Dear Editor:—I heard that you would not publish anything that you did not know whos writing it is so this is Sweet Johnson, youngest daughter of Mr. James L. Johnson. Do not publish this part."

Darnell showed the letter and the "items" to his friend, and when they had laughed themselves hoarse, Palmer said he would like to possess that "document"—not only because of the rich compliment it paid him, but he would like to keep it as a curiosity, as a never failing source of amusement. "I wouldn't have believed," he added, "that any woman in the world could have done a thing so monstrously indelicate as well as silly."

"Do not publish this part!" cried Darnell, and again the woods echoed with their laughter.

"Well, now, Palmer," said Darnell later, "what sort of a woman do you suppose this 'sweet' creature is?"

"She must certainly be very forward and disagreeable and coarse."

"I'll bet everything I own that you are wrong there. My idea is that she is just about the style of your 'maid of the mill.'"

"Oh—absurd!"

"I'll bet she's a pretty girl and knows it. She has been fed on flattery—that's clear. She has doubtless had but to smile to cause the whole backwoods to go down at her feet, and she imagined our hard-hearted editor would be only too glad to publish her 'items.' Poor, sweet, silly thing!"

Darnell saw in all this a confirmation of his theory that it would not do for Palmer to marry a backwoods girl. It was now shown that it would be doubly a leap in the dark. What if he were to marry a demure little thing and then awaken to find her another Sweet Johnson with an itch for writing atrociously silly and ungrammatical 'items?' That were a tragedy indeed. At all of which—as shockingly irrelevant matter—Palmer was greatly indignant.

Laughter-loving Darnell was vastly more serious several days later when the subject of the maid of the mill came up between them again. Returning from a ramble late the foregoing afternoon, he had heard voices on the creek, and, pushing his way through the small growth which fringed the shore, had seen Palmer in a boat with that same pink-and-white vision of femininity which had first burst upon their gaze on the sanded floor of Squotlow's mill to the music of a squeaking fiddle. They passed slowly by—Palmer talking with animation and the girl demurely listening. She was dressed in white again and wore flowers; she was trailing a long spray of jessamine in the water. They were certainly two handsome creatures, and it made a very pretty picture, but Darnell was far from pleased. He had hoped that his friend would desist—after all that had been said, and here he was in the very depths of a flirtation!

"I've seen her again," said Palmer next morning. He was lounging in a camp chair, a fragrant cigar in his mouth, as Darnell sat writing at the dining table, on which were now scattered books, papers and plants. "I was tempted not to mention it," he went on, "since you have developed into such a preacher, but I won't do the underhand by you, old chap. By Jove! Darnell, she's charming. You don't know what you are talking about when you compare the monstrous Sweet Johnson—pshaw! Perfectly absurd."

He had just gone up the creek in the bateau the foregoing afternoon, he went on to say; no harm in that, he hoped. Well, the "little darling" appeared at some point on the bank, and—well, of course he couldn't be expected to row by and leave her there, could he? He naturally sent the bateau in to the bank and offered to share it with her. What less could he have done without beastly impoliteness? She—well, she consented with the most charming naivete and got into the bateau with him, and—they had "a huge time."

"Why, Palmer," shaking his knife across the table at his friend, "if you were to marry a backwoods girl you would be miserable for life."

The young man failed to see it. Why couldn't he be happy with that charming girl they had seen at the mill, for instance?

Darnell put down his knife and fork, and, leaning back, spoke emphatically: "She is undoubtedly pretty enough, but I tell you she would never do for you nor for me. The charm would soon wear away, and you would wake up to find yourself bound to a woman uneducated, uncultured and unrefined."

"Oh, now, I don't take much stock in all that," cried Palmer irreverently. Cultivation—refinement! What did it all amount to? What was it all the result of but more or less study? And the backwoods girl could study—afterward—if necessary; only he would never consent to it. She would loose all her charm then. Darnell, I must confess I would have preferred the female of a former age before she had evolved so far toward modern 'perfection.'"

"You'll change your mind about all that, you poor deluded chap!"

Darnell went on to say that he was ready to admit that there was a refinement that would come to almost any one from cultivated study and the right influences; the maid of the mill might manage after great effort to acquire some of that—she might possibly correct her bad grammar and drop inelegant localisms; but this was not all he meant. "Look here, Palmer, what I am talking about is the innate refinement which is there and which speaks whether there have been cultivating influences or not; and all the striving in the world—"

"Well, you don't need to go to the backwoods to find people who haven't got any of that."

"Oh, very true."

"But, Darnell"—smiling—"only those, I believe, who consider themselves specially favored in the way of a pedigree ever held to that theory. How is it with you? Was—was your maternal grandmother a duchess?"

The Southerner shrugged slightly and seemed little pleased at his friend's bantering tone. "I know I am right," he only said, and changed the subject—not, however, before he had added mentally: "If it weren't that I think it not in the best taste to discuss such a matter, I might talk of my pedigree." He came of a family which had been of the flower of the cavaliers in colonial Virginia, and which had traditions, if not actual records, going back to the Crusades, a handsome coat-of-arms, ancient heirlooms, *et cetera*, and he quite firmly believed that it took a thousand years, more or less, to produce a gentleman.

The subject was changed, but they soon came back to it, or near to it. It appeared that Palmer's chat had not been altogether aimless—for he suddenly came out with the statement:

"Old boy, I've seen that girl again—I've seen her twice."

"You have! Where?"

Down the road near the mill the first time. Yes, I spoke to her. I walked along and talked with her, and she took it as the most natural thing in the world."

"No doubt. Well, how did she strike you at a nearer view?"

"More charming than ever."

"Indeed! How was her grammar? Didn't she say 'git' for 'get,' 'is' for 'are,' and 'was' for 'were'? Didn't she drop her final g's everywhere—all along the road—as if they were of no value whatever?"

"Oh, I guess so; but I hardly noticed it."

"Well, who is she anyhow? Old man Squotlow's daughter?"

Palmer did not know; he had not asked and she had not told him her name. He had been mentally calling her the "maid of the mill," but when he saw her that morning he at once named her Flora. He had come upon her in the woods near the mill and found her decked out in flowers. She had a great bunch of those yellow jessamines and honey-suckles in her hands—had them also in her hair and on her dress, he thought. He once saw a tableau representing the flower goddess Flora; it was not half so pretty as this.

"Really, *mon ami*, I can hardly credit your story. I happen to know that backwoods girls as a rule care nothing whatever for flowers. She must have fixed herself up to attract your attention."

Palmer looked rather annoyed at this impolitic suggestion. "I talked with her more than an hour," he added presently.

"Well, you had better look out for the old man—that's all I've got to say."

"You think he will demand to know what my intentions are? Well, if he does, we won't quarrel, I guess. Darnell," added the young man pensively, "that girl will make some fellow happy."

"Oh, no doubt of it. She would make that fellow you call a 'big lumbering idiot' absurdly happy; but she would make you miserable."

"By Jove! I'd like to risk it. Darnell, I believe I am in love with that girl."

Darnell suddenly got up from the table with a very stern face. "Now, Palmer, you are going to do mischief."

"Mischief?"

"You know as well as I do that it's all a shallow, theatrical fancy which won't last two weeks. And while you amuse yourself you will fill that girl's head with foolish notions and make her dissatisfied with everything about her."

What Palmer's thoughts were on this point does not appear, but he evidently considered that here was food for reflection; for he quietly lighted a cigar and said not a word.

Darnell went on writing in silence for a few moments, then stopped suddenly to ask: "I would really like to know what you mean, Palmer?"

"Mean? I don't know that I mean anything in particular."

The "impetuous Southerner"—as his friend was sometimes pleased to call him—began to write very rapidly on receipt of this exasperating retort. But suddenly he threw down the pen fiercely and turned squarely round. "Well, sir, you must permit me to tell you that I consider your course unmanly."

Palmer straightened himself in his chair and tossed away his half-consumed cigar. It was on the tip of his tongue to say: "Do you wish to quarrel with me, Darnell?" But after an inarticulate murmur, he only said: "Do you consider it unmanly to love a woman?"

"No, sir; nothing could be more manly. But that sort of manliness I'm afraid you ——. Look here, Palmer, if this thing goes on I shall have to consider it my duty to warn that girl's friends."

"You will do just as you please," said Palmer, as he got up from his chair, looking deeply offended and much wrought up. "This 'thing' will certainly go on, I can inform you. I—a—yes, I intend to marry that girl, if she will have me. I know where she lives now, and I shall go up there to-day—now—and visit her in the presence of her family. I—a—" He turned abruptly on his heel and strode away.

"Why, Palmer, what on earth—"

But the incensed young man did not turn his head, and moved rapidly on. Darnell looked after him in blank astonishment, uttering presently a long, solemn whistle. He fell into a chair, threw his feet upon the back of another, and looked skyward, as a sign that he was undone. By and by his feet came down again, and he turned to the table and took up the pen. But not to go on with his writing; he could only sit and ponder.

"It is utterly absurd!" he ejaculated. "The man cannot be serious. I believe it is all simulated theatrical feeling," was his thought. "And yet it looked real. He wouldn't have been such a loon,—he never would have gone so far, if I had not opposed him. I'm afraid I've made an ass of myself."

It was full three hours later when Palmer returned. The expression of his face baffles description. He looked like one overwhelmed by a distressing calamity, and yet his friend could see that there was as much petty annoyance and disgust as pain in his lugubrious expression. He dropped into a chair and averted his face. The other waited some time for him to speak.

"If you could but have seen them, Darnell—her brothers and sisters and her mother, a frightful, dried-up old woman with a pipe in her mouth!"

"I could have told you that much," said Darnell, struggling with his desire to laugh. "But who are they? Somehow I have connected that girl with old man Squotlow."

"Her name is—Sweet Johnson!"

There was no help for it now. Darnell fell into his chair, threw his feet upward on the table—knocking over the inkstand—held his quaking sides like one possessed, and shouted with laughter.—[Copyrighted. All rights reserved.

NEW BOOKS.

"The Feud of Oakfield Creek" is a new novel of California life, written by Josiah Royce. It is copyrighted by the author and printed by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The author is a native of California and a graduate of its university at Berkeley. After his graduation in 1875 he studied in Germany. On returning to this country he became a student at Johns Hopkins university at Baltimore. On quitting the latter institution it conferred on him the degree of Ph. D. For a short time thereafter he was instructor at the University of California, and while there he wrote a number of philosophical essays for the magazines, which enlarged the reputation he had already acquired amongst literary people of the country. In 1882 he was offered, by Harvard college, the position of assistant professor of metaphysics, which he accepted and now holds. Prof. Royce has published a work on philosophy and a sociological history of California. Judged from an intellectual standpoint, both in ability and reputation, he is to-day the foremost young Californian. While at the University of California, as an undergraduate, Josiah Royce, by his scholarship and writings, gave high promise of distinction—a promise which, it seems, now he will more than fulfill. His specialties having been heretofore metaphysics and sociology, and thus dealing with mental and physical phenomena, to a large extent theoretically and generally, his novel comes as a surprise to the general public and to his former acquaintances. Sociology deals with human nature in so large a way that its votaries are rarely able to descend or ascend, as the case may be, to the study of the character of an individual. It can hardly be imagined of Herbert Spencer that he would write a readable novel, or one less dreary than John Inglesant.

Josiah Royce has succeeded in this particularity—in the very field where one would have prophesied failure. He has taken his characters from women, pioneers, capitalists, authors, journalists and the common people of California, and written a strong novel of modern California life.

The story deals largely with the land troubles of settlers with Alonzo Eldon. A kind of troubles too frequent in California, often growing out of conflicting or fraudulent Mexican grants, and sometimes arising from conflicting claims between railroad grants and settlers on government lands. The troubles at Mussel Slough and the bloodshed caused thereby are not yet forgotten.

In drawing his characters the author has kept from libel by combining characteristics of different individuals and of different newspapers, thus making ideal people and imaginary newspapers all the more distinctively representative Californian by his idealizations. Boscowitz is not Pixley any more than the *Warrior* is the *Argonaut*. But your opinion of Pixley is not heightened, nor does the *Argonaut* seem as good or as characteristic a paper after having read "The Feud of Oakfield Creek." Alonzo Eldon might be anyone of several California pioneer capitalists. But the novel sets you to thinking whether Leland Stanford is as unscrupulous as many suppose, and as to whether his proposed great university and his museum will fulfill their founder's large expectations and desires.

Alf. Escott, in some respects, is a charming character, a little inclined to be a moral Don Quixote, but withal a strong man with many weaknesses—a true friend but rather a quartersome associate.

As for Tom Eldon—well, like the husband at a wedding—there must be a husband for the bride, but he does not count for much. A weak man, well portrayed, whose weakness vary artistically brings out in strong light the strength of his wife, Margaret, the heroine of the novel.

Like Thackeray's "Vanity Fair," "The Feud of Oakfield Creek" can hardly be said to have a hero. William Herold, in a portion of the novel, merely stands for his hero. He, too, like Tom Eldon, is merely a foil to show the womanly strength and weakness of Margaret Eldon. It is almost to be regretted that the author did not make him in truth his hero. But an author, like an artist, may be permitted to paint his scenes and his characters as he chooses, provided he is true to nature, artistically, and that the work is an harmonious whole. In painting a picture of King Richard and Saladin, it would be absurd to make them both the same size. Although their disparity in hight may seem to make Saladin too weak physically. But if the object were to set forth the massive strength of Richard Cœur de Leon, certainly the artist may be permitted to put Saladin in his picture for that express purpose.

In "The Feud of Oakfield Creek" Harold is described as "a man of independent means, of some literary skill, taste and ambition, of no fixed calling, of an innocent and sensitive heart, of an indolent disposition and of a mind too much given to brooding," and it is also said of him that "he was a genial and sentimental man of taste, of ideals, and of good temper." In short that combination of well to do *dillitanti* and purposeless good man—one so often found in large cities, distinguished mostly by negative qualities; too indolent and too weak to be very vicious, whose strength is sometimes good resolves and high purposes, but with a lamentable lack of lofty endeavors. Had he been a stronger man with will and [illegible] than Margaret's, the catastrophe to her [illegible] have been as [illegible] in the play [illegible] name. But Harold, who is [illegible] portrayed as [illegible] brave, is a [illegible]ard. At the [illegible] he sneaks away, and [illegible]est in him is [illegible] that no one stops to [illegible] whether it is pity or contempt one has for him.

The whole interest of the reader is centered in Margaret Eldon. A refined California young woman, having a woman's strong, loving heart and with passions which she scarcely knew herself possessed of. The circumstances of her life and her surroundings had [illegible] her a married moral nun without [illegible] Her refined [illegible], the lack of sympathy, her jealousy, [illegible] her almost [illegible] combined to stimulate an affection [illegible] the poetic nature and the sensitive [illegible] mind of Harold and his sorrows, [illegible] as to cause her to become wildly in love with him—a love which Harold, by his nature, [illegible] unable to fully [illegible].

Margaret Eldon [illegible] this novel belongs to the class of women of which Maggie Tulliver in "Mill on the Floss" [illegible].

Apart from the story Margaret Eldon belongs mentally to the [illegible] better class of [illegible] women. [illegible] education and the [illegible] rather than [illegible] rescue the qualities that often make [illegible] the envy of Eastern [illegible] women, but at the same time attract, hold [illegible] interesting [illegible] men with whom [illegible].

In so short a review [illegible] it is impossible to do more than allude to the story and its characters in passing.

"The Feud of Oakfield Creek" is a novel that should be read by [illegible] people [illegible] and California. [illegible] strong novel. [illegible] life on the Pacific coast [illegible] written, the interest [illegible] bits of charming [illegible] people and their [illegible] of the [illegible] some Californians [illegible] of California [illegible]ing. But they must [illegible] that California people, products, [illegible] little may be open to [illegible] criticism, severe, as well as to friendly praise. [illegible] age Californian [illegible] he said concerning his [illegible] and all that [illegible] is except to extol. [illegible] less flavored than [illegible] any other [illegible] as for its hoodlums, there [illegible] praise, [they must be [illegible] than the hoodlums of any other country. [illegible] Californians are [illegible] vain of their [illegible]zation and their [illegible] human nature, and woe betide the [illegible] who dares [illegible] criticise anything [illegible] the things that [illegible]. So it is extremely probable that "The Feud of Oakfield Creek" will be read and [illegible] California critics.

But to a reader of unprejudiced mind [illegible] novel will give pleasure. This will be [illegible] true to any one growing tired of [illegible] gusted with the thin mysticism, the [illegible] man nature, the absurd plot and the weak [illegible]ment of the story found in most of the [illegible] novels of to-day.

There is no great novelist in the English language now living. The first novel of any author is carefully read by critics to see if there is [illegible] hopes for the future. Josiah Royce's [illegible] gives the strongest hopes for the future. When Miss Brown appeared, the reviewers, struck by the strength of the novel, were surprised to learn that the author was a young lady not over [illegible] years old. It could not be surmised that the wonderful knowledge of human nature shown in her novel was acquired by a kind of instinct. Whether such instinct would be able to write another novel of the same kind is a query. And it still remains a query.

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THE THACKERAY LETTERS.

Wherein they Differ from those Written by Charles Dickens.

New York Tribune.

In these days of note paper and [illegible] we are tempted to despair of the [illegible] of letter writing as one of the lost accomplishments. Friendship is content to scribble broken sentences on tinted [illegible] Irish linen, or perchance to [illegible] of sympathy on a type writer. [illegible] more to do with carrying poetry, [illegible] kindness, wit, humor; it is turned [illegible] machine for the transaction of business [illegible] and expedition. Even the man of letters [illegible] pen, who is confidential in his [illegible] delightful in his essays, feels the [illegible] the changed fashion, and grows [illegible] private epistles. We can recall a great deal of correspondence of favorite authors which we wish had never been printed. But once in a while some treasure comes to light and dispels all our misgivings. Letter writing is no longer carefully studied as a part of every cultivated person's equipment for [illegible]—studied as it used to be from the days of [illegible] and Walpole to the time of Sydney Smith and Lamb, and even a generation later—there were still great masters of the charming [illegible] which friendship owes some of its [illegible] ledges and English literature some of its [illegible]est pages.

It is no news that Thackeray was one of the best of all letter writers, but so few of his familiar epistles have hitherto got into print that the publication just begun in Scribner's Magazine will rank as a literary event, [illegible] importance and possibly equal in interest [illegible] the importance of the letters of Charles Dickens. Both sets of correspondence are strongly significant of character. Dickens showed a [illegible] which was never without a self-[illegible] indulgence and an exuberance of humor which congruously suggest the calculation of the [illegible]. He wrote with such an overruling dramatic instinct that in his most familiar moments of friendship he could not escape the theatrical. [illegible] of revealing his private life and feelings, [illegible]ter left us with the impression that [illegible] and feelings were all [illegible]. [illegible] now think of Tiny Tim, or the [illegible] Nancy, we seem to see the popular [illegible] arranging his stage [illegible] the audience [illegible] and giving particular directions to the gas [illegible] for lighting up the emotions. As literary [illegible] the letters are on a par with the [illegible] many of them are unsurpassed by any [illegible] constructions of this century. With [illegible] letter writing was not so much an art as [illegible]ural gift. Let us say rather there [illegible] conscious artifice in these products of a [illegible] pen, but if art is the best expression of a [illegible]ful thought, we certainly cannot deny [illegible] that to the simple and [illegible] which a lovely nature unwittingly [illegible] itself. There is a [illegible] of fun, [illegible] times, and kindly criticism, [illegible] is mainly tenderness [illegible] affection and [illegible]plicity.

No sensitive person ever read Thackeray's letters to Wm. B. Reed without loving the writer for these qualities. [illegible] them in the newly published letters to Mrs. Brookfield. [illegible] the period when he was writing "Vanity Fair" and "Pendennis," and [illegible] they indicate no [illegible] of character, [illegible] there are passages in [illegible] which might [illegible] key to all that [illegible]. Why should we hate [illegible] he asks. "What [illegible] of God's [illegible] beautiful earth and [illegible] affections and [illegible] developments of [illegible] shining, [illegible] changing and [illegible] smiling and crying [illegible] of nature, [illegible] and science, in [illegible] or education or [illegible] that we are to bear. And who [illegible] more all this, or [illegible] because there [illegible] yet to come? [illegible] the dispraise of [illegible] the present [illegible] and trust and [illegible] Thackeray's [illegible]. He has a [illegible] are always [illegible] acute remark [illegible] "These pretty [illegible] voices and [illegible] no, not celestial, [illegible] delight out of [illegible]tion at all, [illegible] comes, not in [illegible] the frame of mind [illegible]ful, pleased, [illegible] with his life. [illegible] was honest and [illegible] pure, the fair face of a noble deed; and [illegible] friend, the thought of [illegible] it he came with thankful, pleased, [illegible] of mind [illegible]

Don't put it off. Now is the time to take [illegible] Sarsaparilla, the popular spring medicine.

Soda fountains at Plinder's, [illegible]

stronger man, with will ... than Margaret's, the catastrophe ... have been as melancholy as to ... in the play of that name. But Harold, while he is portrayed as physically brave, is a moral coward. At the end he sneaks away, and our interest in him is so small that no one stops to think whether it is pity or contempt one has for him.

The whole interest of the reader is centered in Margaret Eldon. A refined California young woman, having a woman's strong, loving heart and with passions which she scarce knew herself possessed of. The circumstances of her life and her surroundings had made her a married moral nun without vows. Her solitude, the lack of sympathy, her jealousy, to her almost unknown, combined to stimulate an affection which the poetic nature and the sensitive, sympathetic mind of Harold, and his sorrows, so increased as to cause her to become wildly in love with him—a love which Harold, by his nature, was unable to fully appreciate or understand. Margaret Eldon in this novel belongs to that class of women of whom Maggie Tulliver in "Mill on the Floss" is a type.

Apart from the story, Margaret Eldon belongs mentally to the higher and better class of bright women. Virtuous by instinct rather than by education and the force of example, she possesses the qualities that often make such a one the envy of less favored women, but at the same time attract, hold and powerfully influence all men with whom she comes in contact.

In so short a review as this it is impossible to do more than allude to the story and its characters in passing.

"The Feud of Oakfield Creek" is a novel that should be read by all cultured people in Oregon and California. Despite some faults, it is a strong novel. It is by far the strongest novel of life on the Pacific coast yet published. It is well written, the interest is sustained, and there are bits of charming satire on some weak-minded people and their practices, and on a mad phase of the bizarre civilization of California. To some Californians it will not be pleasant reading. But they must learn that California, its people, products, institutions and even its climate may be open to friendly criticism, although severe, as well as to friendly praise. The average Californian will have it that nothing may be said concerning his state and all that therein is except to extol. Its fruits must be larger and less flavored than those of any other clime. And as for its hoodlums, there being nothing to praise, they must be worse (and more of them) than the hoodlums of any other country. The Californians are excessively vain of their civilization and their race, both human and horse, and woe betide the man who dares publicly criticise anything distinctively Californian, even the things that Californians themselves damn. So it is extremely probable that "The Feud of Oakfield Creek" will be read and damned by California critics.

But to a reader of unprejudiced mind the novel will give pleasure. This will be especially true to any one growing tired or already disgusted with the thin mysticism, the poor human nature, the absurd plot and the weak treatment of the story found in most of the new novels of to-day.

There is no great novelist in the English language now living. The first novel of any author is carefully read by critics to see if there is in it hopes for the future. Josiah Royce's novel gives the strongest hopes for the future. When Miss Brown appeared the reviewers, struck by the strength of the novel, were surprised to learn that the author was a young lady not over 22 years old. It could but be surmised that her wonderful knowledge of human nature as shown in her novel was acquired by a kind of instinct. Whether such instinct would be able to write another novel of the same kind was a query. And it still remains a query.

Josiah Royce to a great extent has studied in his closet. As a man he is sedate and not given to passions. At least not so given as to have studied the love of another man's wife to that other by his own practical experience. But his novel shows an intimate acquaintance with the feelings and motives of the individual, and a knowledge of certain phases of that uncertain quantity a woman's heart. As he is a man it is hardly to be supposed that he arrived at his conclusions by a womanish instinct. It must have been acquired from a close study of love's passion on certain women, and an intimate knowledge and study of human nature and of human beings as separate individuals. If Josiah Royce does not remain the man of one novel, there may yet be produced by his pen novels which will live and rank amongst the classics of the English language.

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In these days of note paper and postal cards we are tempted to despair of the beautiful art of letter writing as one of the lost accomplishments. Friendship is content to scribble a few broken sentences on twelve inches square of Irish linen, or perchance to rattle its message of sympathy on a type writer. The post has no more to do with carrying poetry, sentiment, kindness, wit, humor; it is turned into a machine for the transaction of business with brevity and expedition. Even the man of books and the pen, who is confidential in his verses and delightful in his essays, feels the pressure of the changed fashion, and grows dull in his private epistles. We can recall a great deal of correspondence of favorite modern authors which we wish had never been printed. But once in a while some treasure comes to light, and dispels all our misgivings. If letter writing is no longer carefully studied as a part of every cultivated person's equipment for society—studied as it used to be from the days of Pope and Walpole to the time of Sydney Smith and Lamb, and even a generation later—there are still great masters of the charming practice to which friendship owes some of its choice privileges and English literature some of its brightest pages.

It is no news that Thackeray was one of the best of all letter writers, but so few of his familiar epistles have hitherto got into print that the publication just begun in *Scribner's Magazine* will rank as a literary event, parallel in importance and possibly equal in interest to the importance of the letters of Charles Dickens. Both sets of correspondence are strongly significant of character. Dickens showed a geniality which was never without a sub-flavor of self-indulgence and an exuberance of humor which incontinuously suggests the calculation of effect. He wrote with such an overruling dramatic instinct that in his most fervid moments of friendship he could not escape the theatrical. Instead of revealing his private life and feelings, the letters left us with the impression that his life and feelings were all public. When we now think of Tiny Tim, or the murderer of Nancy, we seem to see the popular reader arranging his stage before the audience rush in, and giving particular directions to the gas man for lighting up the emotions. As literary art the letters are on a par with the novels and many of them are unsurpassed by any epistolary constructions of this century. With Thackeray letter writing was not so much an art as a natural gift. Let us say rather there was no conscious artifice in these products of a vagrant pen, but if art is the best expression of a beautiful thought, we certainly cannot deny that epithet to the simple and touching sentences in which a lovely nature unwittingly displays itself. There is a plenty of fun, audacity sometimes, and kindly criticism, but above all there is manly tenderness with affection and simplicity.

No sensitive person ever read Thackeray's letters to Wm. B. Reed without loving the writer for these qualities. No one can miss feeling them in the newly published letters to Mr. and Mrs. Brookfield. Those now before us cover the period when he was writing "Vanity Fair" and "Pendennis," and just rising into fame, but they indicate no immaturity of character, and there are passages in them which might serve as a key to all that was most attractive in his life. "Why should we hate and undervalue this world?" he asks. "What we see here is but an expression of God's will, so to speak—a beautiful earth and sky and sea—beautiful affections and sorrows, wonderful changes and developments of creation, suns rising, stars shining, birds singing, clouds and shadows changing and fading, people loving each other, smiling and crying, the multiplied phenomena of nature, multiplied in fact and fancy, in art and science, in every way that a man's intellect or education or imagination can be brought to bear. And who is to say that we are to ignore all this, or not value them and love them, because there is another unknown world yet to come? Let us leave the future at the disposal of the awful [illegible] the present let us enjoy, and [illegible] and trust and love. [illegible] Thackeray's philosophy, the [illegible] are always trust and love. He [illegible] remark upon a [illegible] "These pretty brats, with [illegible] voices and white robes, [illegible] no, not celestially, for I don't [illegible] tion at all, but a high [illegible] comes, not impurified [illegible] ful, pleased, gentle [illegible] with his life. He [illegible] was honest and [illegible] pure, the fair [illegible] friend, the though[illegible] it be [illegible] of mind which [illegible]

Don't put it off [illegible] the time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the popular spring medicine.

Soda fountains at Pfunder's, the druggist.

MATTERS FEMININE.

A Craze Among Women for Amateur Photography.

Field Day of the New York Camera Club—A Pretty Way to Serve Fruit—Feminine News and Personal Notes

NEW YORK, May 2.—The Girls' Camera club has had a field day in Central park this week. There was a rendezvous at the Fifty-ninth street entrance, and then a capacity for infinite frolic drove through the gateway in a couple of buggies, followed by red cheeks and flying ribbons, and a quartette of horses, while vivacious energy on two or three tricycles brought up the rear.

The New York girl is going into amateur photography with considerable enthusiasm this spring, and the Camera club is the first fruits of her zeal. She has not lifted the implements of her new-fledged art upon the pedestal of a craze, but they are coming to hold an altogether respectable place in the ranks of her hobbies. The Camera club is a devoted body; and on the morning in question had a business-like programme laid down. A series of eight "exposures," half of them studies of subjects agreed upon beforehand and half of them detective sketches snatched on the spur of the moment from the moving humanity around, were to be submitted in competition for the honors of the day. Down by the lake you might have come upon the personified mischief of the party lying in wait for a pair of unwary spring lovers in a boat, and taking a chance shot at a rolypoly baby tumbling on the grass, to pass away the time. Up in the antiquarian region, by the revolutionary forts that still mark one chain of the city's defenses, you might have recognized a couple more intent on grouping and composition and bribing a trio of rollicking small boys to lend human interest in the foreground of the view. In the neighborhood of the menagerie the elephant chained by one foot posed as he munched a peanut, and the bears' pit and the eagles' cage afforded opportunities for glimpses of brute and human nature not to be lost by such an eager band.

The number of women among the amateur photographers of the city is not large as yet, but it is growing daily, and the sex feminine has some good work to show as the results of its ventures in this field. The newspaper correspondent seized upon the dry plate and the handy little detective camera about as quickly as anybody, and some half dozen of the women journalists about New York find in the rage for illustrated letters abundant call for the exercise of their skill. Women artists in common with their brethren of the craft owe no little help to the new picture. Women who used to try to sketch and couldn't are giving up that waste of time, having found such a satisfactory substitute for preserving travel and vacation souvenirs.

Mrs. J. Wells Champney, wife of the artist and author of that bright book "Three Vassar Girls," is among the most enthusiastic of the New York photographic guild. She is blessed with good subjects in a couple of attractive little ones, and keeps a progressive record of their growth, their doings and almost of their sayings, catching them in the latest bit of roguery in unconscious childish attitudes. Mr. Constable, of the shopping house of Arnold, Constable & Co., spends all of his available leisure in photography, and his wife is quite as devoted and rather more skillful than he. The Marquise de Mores, who used to be Miss Hutton, and is now the wife of the marquis of cowboy fame, has done some of the cleverest work, I suppose, of any New York amateur. Spirited bits on Jerome avenue when the horsemen are speeding their trotters are the subjects she takes to most kindly, and from her seat in her phaeton she has made a collection of studies of the horse in motion that it would be hard to duplicate or surpass. Ranch life in Dakota has given her another opportunity, and being a daring rider she has utilized her chances to perpetuate the wildest of wild west hunting feats.

Mme. Alice le Plongeon, whose work with her husband, August le Plongeon, in Yucatan, has made her known in archeological fields, is an amateur of no mean skill. She uses wet collodion plates—a task that few amateurs attempt—and has brought back from Mexico a number of the relics of the cities of the Mayas that are serving as data for study of the lost civilization of those aborigines. Alice Stone Blackwell, Lucy Stone's daughter and junior editor of the *Woman's Journal*, Boston, has gone into photography for recreation pure and simple, as many busy women do. There were numbers of good things shown by women at the first annual exhibition of the amateur photographers of the country at the Ortgies gallery, New York, last month, among them the work of Mrs. Robert W. De Forrest perhaps carrying off the palm.

Just as it was the dry plate that started the immense development of amateur photography, so it is the perfection of the smaller and more easily portable cameras that is bringing the women into the field. The photographer of old, with his black cloth, his blacker dark room, his mysterious toying with unknown, and to mortals of a commoner stamp, unknowable chemicals, was an awesome being, from whom the last few years have ruthlessly torn off the veil. The substitution for the wet collodion plate, which required technical knowledge and special skill in its preparation, of the gelatine film spread over the glass months before it is wanted, ready sensitized and packed for transportation to the ends of the globe, revolutionized the business for professional and amateur. So far as outdoor photography is concerned, the veriest bungler, if he has artistic instinct enough to choose a picturable scene, can make the exposure, develop his plate, and print off the views with the instruction to be given in a single afternoon. The camera has become a plaything, and one of the most bewitching and satisfactory of the toys grown up people affect.

The tripod camera is hardly used by women at all. The bicycle camera, that screws on a tricycle equally well, and that without any extra impediment in the way of luggage, gives one instantaneous views of an afternoon's outing with barely the trouble of pulling up to catch them, is coming to be a favorite with women who affect the wheel. The tiniest of all cameras, which slips inside the clothing, the lens acting as dress or vest button, is carried by a number of women about the city streets. The photographic apparatus being completely hidden, piquant life and character sketches are picked up as you demurely pass your unconscious fellow beings at fifteen feet range.

It is the latest form of the detective camera—that which counterfeits a neat little hand sachel in appearance—that is the usual favorite just now, however, with women as with men. The machine can be had scarcely larger than the usual handkerchief receptacle, the size of the plate it carries being much less of an object than it used to be since the recent perfection of the enlargement processes by permanent bromide prints. For tourists and in all cases where the luggage is an object, the smaller the plate the better, and the best pictures can afterward be enlarged at home. The detective is focused by springing on the instant, and is so quick in its action that I have seen a clear picture of the bed of a mountain brook—a much more difficult feat than photographing an object which is itself moving—caught from the window of a train at full speed.

The spring brides have set the photographic fashion, and I came across one of them at the counters of a large manufacturing firm last week laying in dry plates for a "shot at Niagara" on her wedding tour. Big orders have begun to come in—so they told me when she was gone—for cameras to go with vacation outfits for European tours, camping parties and mountain climbing. Amateurs are notorious for putting big sums into photography, and women have so far taken the cue that, I was told, their bills have in some instances run up to the three-figure line. Take it all in all the camera is a blessing, for it puts picturesque nature and humanity into the power of the appreciative eye, even if there doesn't go with it the artist's hand.

Women's Doings.

Anna Katharine Green, the author of "The Leavenworth Case," lives in South Brooklyn in a cozy little brick house something after the Queen Anne style, where, as Mrs. Rohlfs, the name by which she is known outside her novels, she manages to vibrate between writing desk and nursery in the same cheery, comfortable fashion in which most literary women who are at the same time mothers of families do.

"How did you, being a woman, come to be so well up in detective cases?" she was asked the other day.

"I can't believe I could tell you?" was the reply. "It may seem a strange confession to make, coming from a woman who has written more detective stories than anything else, but I was never inside a court room in my life. I never knew a detective, and I never had any personal experiences that would give me knowledge of matters of that sort."

"How can you then write intelligently of the tricks of a trade that you have not learned?"

"I do not know. It has seemed to me instinct, I think. When I first thought of writing it was the unraveling of the clues that would lead to the detection of a crime that seemed the subject that was made for me. I carried the germ of "The Leavenworth Case" in my mind from the time I was 14 years old. When the time came to write it I couldn't help doing so."

"You never make any study of the phases of actual criminal life, then, for the color of your tales?"

"Not especially, no. When I have wished to describe the robbery of a bank, I have gone to look the entrances and exits over not to make mistakes that would be absurd to business men. In writing up a long trial, as in one of my books, I have studied the statutes not to be out of the way in my law. But as for studying criminals from the life I have never done that at all. It was one of the promises my husband made me before we were married that he would take me through the quarters to see something of low life in New York, but somehow we have never found time after all. Human nature is much the same in everybody; a criminal is a man or a woman, and as for the details of detective business I put my wits at work and let my scouts do exactly as under the same circumstances I would do myself."

"Then doesn't it happen that your men do things differently from the officers in real life?"

"It may be so, of course; but, after all, the newspaper incidents, supposed to stand for actual facts, that I have utilized sometimes, are the things that the critics have pounced upon as being unreal. I don't know that when I have trusted to human nature and common sense I have ever been accused of want of life likeness at all. Any writer will tell you that it is always the truth and not the products of your imagination that people won't believe."

"Do you write rapidly?"

"Sometimes and sometimes not. It is the development of the plot that interests me. A love tale or a society drama or a character sketch without a strong thread of story I couldn't write at all."

Mrs. Rohlfs is fortunate above most literary women in having a husband who plays the part of Cerberus, the watch dog, shielding her from interruption as their wives are supposed to guard literary men. She is young and like most writers who have made a success in one specialty sets more value on appreciation in another line. Her detective stories, the first of which, "The Leavenworth Case," gave her a standing and has been followed by a number of others since, are not to her of anything like the consequence of a volume of her poems collected this spring.

ELISA PUTNAM HEATON.

Make Your Own Cupboards.

There is nothing that appeals to the feminine heart more quickly, particularly if the female has a home of her own, than a cupboard, which name stands for a nook where the most delightful art ceramics, glassware, etc., is kept. It is a more unique name than cabinet, and conveys to the mind a suggestion of coziness. Since the days of narrow houses and economy in space the corner cupboard not only has been a receptacle for all sorts of things, but an added piece of furniture as well. Of course it is the easiest thing in the world if one has an unlimited bank account to order at a large furniture manufacturer's one of these quaint pieces of furniture. Let me tell you of some home-made cupboards that cost little but yet are beautiful. A friend had a carpenter make for her a corner cupboard of pine wood at a cost of $3. Then she oiled it daily until the pine was of a delightful shade. The cupboard consisted of three shelves, with doors and compartment underneath, also closing with doors. As this cupboard was not intended to show its contents, the doors were all of wood, and to ornament them my friend bought some embossed leather, in a grape design, and fastened into the panel of the doors with brass-headed nails; she also inserted the leather in the side panels. The effect for a closet in which wines were kept was delightful.

Another cupboard was made a little more expensive by glass being inserted in the doors so that the glass and silverware could be seen through them. A pretty way to make a cupboard for a Japanese room is to paint the wood black with paint containing much oil, so that it will shine, then paste into the wooden panels of the doors and on the sides Japanese pictures which come both on paper and on crape; the rice paper pictures are beautiful for this. On the top of the cupboard place an odd Curacoa jug, or something equally effective.

For a bedroom cupboard nothing is prettier than one made of pine painted white, with gilt lines here and there, and if one has any ability with the brush, to paint upon the panels a pansy or some pink hollyhocks makes something very odd and attractive.

The least expensive corner cupboard that I ever saw was composed of three shelves, one above the other, fastened directly upon the wall, while to exclude dust and cover the shelves were curtains with brass rings; run on a small brass rod the material was of figured Japanese silk and the tiny curtain was of a different design. The bottom shelf, which was about three feet from the floor, had a curtain which extended down to the carpet; the hem was filled with shot to keep it in place. A yellow Japanese ware cat sat upon the shelf. Who will long for a place in which to put away small things after this, when cupboards so unique, ornamental and inexpensive are so easily obtainable?

I have only given a few illustrations, but the fancy of the maker may soar into any number of delights regarding cupboards. There is nothing prose about them; they are the poetry of furniture, and as some one has said of a flight of steps or a staircase of any kind, is always artistic.

EVELYN BAKER HARVIER.

A Pretty Way to Serve Fruit.

In the rush of the many post-lenten entertainments that have followed each other during the past two weeks some very charming and original novelties have been observed. For instance, at a breakfast of ten covers given a few days ago by the wife of a prominent broker of this city the big, luscious strawberries were served in tiny earthenware flower pots lined with fresh green leaves. These flower pots, of course, can be bought at any florist's, and are appropriate for serving all kinds of berries during the spring and summer months, and they have, besides, a remarkably pretty effect on a well-appointed table. The fashion is quite new here: at least, I have never seen it before in this country. In Europe, however, particularly in Paris, the first strawberries of the season are always served in this manner, not only in private houses, but also in the hotels, restaurants and cafes. Of course the stems are left in the fruit and powdered sugar is handed at the same time. The custom of supplementing the sugar with cream is unknown on the continent of Europe, and foreigners who come to these shores have often wondered why Americans pour a quantity of cream over their fruit. This being the case and also to obviate the unpleasant stares—not of the French and Italian visitors—but of our own countrymen and women, who have lived much abroad, the cream jug is now banished on all ceremonious occasions and reserved solely for those parties that come under the head of strictly family affairs. Doubtless there are many housekeepers who think cream an improvement to any ripe fruit and who are likewise independent enough to eat what they please in whatever way suits them. Perhaps they will be stigmatized as eccentric old fogies but they will enjoy a compensation unknown to the devotee of fashion who, in nine cases out of ten, gets her labor for her pains.

CLARA LANZA.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Columbia college is said to shut its doors pretty obstinately in the faces of women, but in one department, at least, it is doing them a great deal of service, after all. The new School of Library Economy opened in January affords what women need most, and for which they owe whoever offers it them most gratitude, a chance at good training in a new and remunerative bread-winning pursuit.

Mr. Melvil Dewey, the librarian of Columbia, has a hobby, and it is that librarianship, which is growing into a distinct and recognized profession, will offer in the near future advantages to educated women hardly to be excelled in any other field. "You know," he said yesterday, "women like library work, and they are finding their way into it without help. In Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Mississippi and Tennessee they have women for their state librarians, and in two or three territories besides. It's not nervous work, like the school teacher's, and doesn't push a timid girl into contact with the rough side of the world such as a business woman has to endure.

"'Pay?' Of course the pay is small for the mechanical work of the library, handing out books, pasting or copying labels and the like of that, but that is not the real librarian's work at all. For skilled cataloguing work that takes intelligence and the best education attainable, the demand is always above the supply. In the library of the future, the free library, the greatest missionary force of the age, there is going to be a great opening for women's work, too. I don't mean by the ideal free library a big central book collection in this city or any city, but smaller ones, so scattered as to bring the reading room within half a mile of every workman's home. I expect to see great numbers of them spring up within a decade, and to find women in them doing aggressive educational work to fight the growing illiteracy of the age."

Mr. Dewey has lived up to the faith that is in him, and for some years back has had from eight to a dozen young women, college girls, most of them as assistant librarians and cataloguers in charge of the college library under his care. It was his appreciation of their labors as well as his knowledge that for young men or women either who were capable of filling the best places open to the modern librarian, there was no class open where they could learn what they were required to know that has led to the establishment of the school of library economy, where both sexes are admitted as pupils, and where several Vassar graduates have already entered.

A group of New York woman suffragists: Lillie Devereux Blake, hair growing white now, clear pale complexion, big blue gray eyes, an alert though sometimes a tired looking face and a peculiarity in her voice that in a different woman might have been a lisp.

Isabella Beecher Hooker; little and a trifle bent, hair snow white, falling in longish curls about her face, workbag on arm, your mental picture of a morsel of a grandmother, neatety logical at times, eccentric with the eccentricity of her family at others.

Mary Seymour Howell, who engineered her bill through the senate at Albany this winter only to see it sent to a graveyard in the assembly; a slender figure in black with a bunch of red roses on her gown, quiet and unobtrusive looking, and an effective speaker, but with a nervous trick of spreading out and clasping her hands.

The Rabbi Gottheil, the champion of the women in the Nineteenth Century club; a sturdy, stocky-looking man, with an equal mixture of old Hebrew learning and modern common sense in his slow, reflective speech.

His face framed by that of Annie Jenness Miller, his opposite in all ways, graceful, vivacious, impetuous, a little more demure than when she stumped Massachusetts for Ben Butler, but an enthusiast still and devoted to dress improvement, which she stoutly refuses to call dress reform.

Mary F. Eastman, passing through the city on her way to Massachusetts: smooth gray hair and a strong, kindly face with mental power in it, as forceful a speaker as the movement counts, east or west.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who is said to be coming home from England before long now, is a noticeably fine-looking woman, with quantities of white hair and a face and figure that would compel attention anywhere. She has given much of her personal beauty to her sons, the younger of whom are as striking looking young men as one often sees about New York.

Now and then you come upon a woman whose carpet doesn't show any tell tale worn spot in front of her glass. Mrs. Louise Thomas, the president of Sorosis, has long, heavy, dark hair still, and in her younger days it was a burden to the comb. She has read through Prescott's histories and a good share of Motley, she once told me, with a book spread open before her, in the course of her daily wrestles with her braids.

Miss Grace H. Dodge, the school commissioner, is in hearty sympathy with the women physicians, and is interested in a movement to secure their more frequent appointment as *internes* in the New York hospitals. It requires some management to secure admission for women students at the clinics now, and a more liberal regime is pressingly in order.

Miss Ida Van Etten's lectures at the Madison Square theater on the industrial condition of women have been something of a disappointment to those who hoped for a practical outcome. What do we women do when we have to stir ourselves for bread and butter? Teach, if we know anything, and wear out our nerves; sew, if we can't do that, and starve out our bodies too. Miss Van Etten has been giving vivid pictures of the distress of the seamstress and the factory operative, but any hint of a remedy for overwork and beggarly pay seems beyond her power to offer. Everybody who touches that subject is baffled. What a stride toward the millennium it will be when the same talent and application secure the same return to Mary Smith as to John Jones.

A new rose has been introduced to favor this week. Have you ever seen the process, and do you know what it is? Walking along Broadway on a bright afternoon, just when the crowds are thickest, in the midst of the shopping agony, you see the flower first on the corsage of a pretty girl. She is a tall girl, rather—little women are not in favor in New York just now—a well dressed girl with a dainty bonnet and a gown of some quiet dark stuff that sets off the glowing pink petals of that wonderful, big, unknown rose. You hardly notice her, perhaps, roses are plenty and pretty girls, too. Before you have gone many steps you meet another striking young woman, and she, too, is wearing that magnificent rose. Maybe you look at it and at her, and maybe you don't. Time is precious and one can't observe everything in a New York crowd. In a ten minutes' walk, however, the fact is sure to impress itself on you that you have met at least twenty-five personable figures blooming with that pink rose. By and by you pass a florist's window, and all is plain; masses of roses, all with that peculiar waxy petal and that new delicate and yet glowing hue. The florist had sent out a regiment, not of sandwich men exactly, but of rose girls, which is more to the point, to take the town by storm. They will do it, and next week half the women you meet will be wearing that rose. The device is a new one, but it has been practiced twice at least, once on a pinkish lily of the valley, and once, this week, on a rose this spring.

E. P. H.

A VERY SILLY LETTER.

PORTLAND, May 6.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

In your issue of to-day I note the following quotation from the Portland (Maine) *Argus*: "The situation in Maine is this: Wherever public sentiment sustains the liquor law it is a success. There the law is superfluous. Wherever, as in our large cities, public sentiment does not sustain the law, it is a failure. There the law is useless, etc." I would call the special attention of all the readers of THE OREGONIAN, of whatever class or bias of opinion, to this unqualified statement: "Wherever public sentiment sustains the liquor law it is a success." This is a truth plainly and simply stated and is apparently accepted as such by THE OREGONIAN. Presumably it will be so accepted by a large majority of thinking readers. Most things do succeed when sustained by public sentiment, provided that sentiment rests on a sound moral basis. Otherwise the success is apt to be insecure and short-lived. Now, the question that follows close upon the heels of this conclusion is: What is this potent force known as public sentiment? Is it a rocky Gibraltar, standing immovable and unchanging through countless centuries, with its stony face set ever in one direction? Is it invulnerable alike to outward forces and inward workings? No, a thousand times no! Full well we know that, of all the forces in existence, that we call public sentiment is most pliable, most readily moulded and easily led. No tender child in the schoolroom is more receptive of impression, more in need of education and careful, healthful guidance. It is capable alike of climbing the noblest heights of human achievement, or plunging into the bottomless depths of human degradation. In either case it follows where it is led. What, then, must be the sacred responsibility of its self-appointed leaders, those men who, feeling within their breasts the innate powers and genius of master minds, voluntarily assume the leadership of their fellow beings, and from the pulpit and editorial chair send forth dispatches that they well know will strongly influence, for good or evil, the movements of surrounding hosts?

By publishing and indorsing the foregoing extract from the Portland *Argus*, THE OREGONIAN has admitted that prohibitory law, when sustained by public sentiment, must be a success. THE OREGONIAN is, without exception, in either pulpit or editorial sanctum, the most powerful leader and moulder of public sentiment in all the Northwest, and, moreover, is fully aware of the impressible nature of the material it holds in its hands. It has seen, right here in our own little city, as well as elsewhere, the causes, development and results of the whisky evil in all their hideousness. It has seen an attempt to establish high license result in an ignominious failure—a failure proclaimed in loud-mouthed triumph in every sink-hole of drunkenness and vice that disgraces our community. Furthermore, THE OREGONIAN knows that even were high license established and sustained, the results would be as far from satisfactory as any possible result of prohibition could be. It would simply wipe out a few impecunious pimples from the nation's face, and leave the cancerous sore still festering in its vitals. Hence, even though prohibition, with national support, should prove ineffectual, it could not prove a worse failure than high license has proved and is constantly proving. Seeing and knowing all this—being entirely conscious of its own great power for good or evil—does THE OREGONIAN evince any appreciation of the sacred obligation resting upon it? Knowing the pliability and impressibility of that public sentiment it pioneers and develops, does it endeavor to guide its pupil aright, and see to it that every word counts on the side of highest and surest morality, unsubservient to selfish and sordid motives? No; THE OREGONIAN, finding itself standing "where two paths meet," deliberately turns its face in the wrong direction, followed by hosts who would have been as easily led to the right, thus making of itself not only the betrayer of a sacred trust, but also a retarder of that progress with which it affects to stand abreast.

Were there no such journal as THE OREGONIAN in existence, the coming vote for prohibition being premature, would doubtless be in the minority; and with THE OREGONIAN's forces arrayed on the enemy's side, the minority will be small enough to enable that journal to smilingly ejaculate, "I told you so!" while its back is being patted and its lips refreshed by the triumphant whisky dealers.

Well, "the mills of the gods grind slowly" but we derive comfort from the reflection that "they grind exceeding fine," and that, in the end, all willful retarders of moral progress will find themselves reduced to infinitesimal particles.

In conclusion, I would ask of THE OREGONIAN one question: In your issue of the 4th inst., you say: "It is not the duty of the state to remove everything that may possibly deprave its citizens and depreciate the value of their service, any more than it is the duty of the state to forbid a man the possession of a penknife, because he can cut his throat with it or murder his neighbors, or to take away his suspenders and his pocket handkerchief lest he hang himself to a lamp post." Now, if there should come an epidemic of this suggested hanging business, and about three-fourths of our citizens should be constantly essaying to hang themselves by their suspenders to lamp posts, with, say one-fifth of the total number eventually succeeding in widowing their wives and orphaning their children, while the other four-fifths industriously vied with each other in filling up our penitentiaries and insane asylums, how long would it be before THE OREGONIAN would be advocating the total abolishment, by law, of suspenders and lamp posts?

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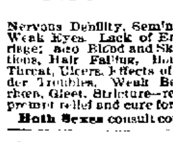

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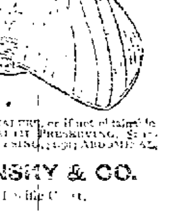

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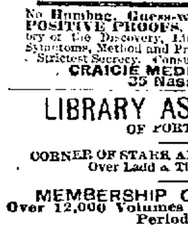

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President..................HENRY FAILING
Vice President..................H. W. CORBETT
Cashier..................G. E. WITHINGTON
Assistant Cashier..................H. J. CORBETT

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.

SIGHT EXCHANGE & TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Omaha, San Francisco, and the principal points in the Northwest.

SIGHT and TIME BILLS drawn in sums to suit on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Hong-Kong.

COLLECTIONS made on favorable terms at all accessible points.

THE
SOLICITORS' COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Capital..................$500,000

MORTGAGE LOANS.

MONEY TO LOAN in amounts to suit, on improved farm and city property in Oregon and Washington Territory.

J. CARROLL McCAFFREY,
Resident Manager,
Office 29 Stark St., Portland, Oregon.

FRANK DEKUM, President. | W. K. SMITH, Vice Pres't. | H. C. STRATTON, Cashier.

The Portland Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND, OR.,
PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

DIRECTORS:
D. P. Thompson, W. K. Smith, J. W. Brazee,
Sol. Hirsch, C. A. Dolph, Ward S. Stevens,
E. J. Jeffery, R. M. Wade, Cleveland Rockwell,
Frank Dekum, Geo. H. Durham,

S. W. cor. Second and Washington sts.

VAN B. DeLASHMUTT, President. JUDGE W. W. THAYER, Vice President.
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Metropolitan Savings Bank

Transacts a General Banking Business; allows interest on Deposits as follows:
On 3 months certificate 4 per cent.
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On 12 months certificate 6 per cent.

Directors:
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Merchants National Bank,

PORTLAND, OR.,

TRANSACTS GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

President..................JAMES STEEL
Vice President..................J. LOEWENBERG
Cashier..................J. A. MACRUM

ISSUES LETTERS OF CREDIT available throughout the United States.

SELLS SIGHT EXCHANGE and TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFER on San Francisco and New York.

MAKES COLLECTIONS on favorable terms.

Commercial National Bank
OF PORTLAND.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

President..................D. P. THOMPSON
Vice President..................R. M. WADE
Cashier..................R. L. DURHAM
Assistant Cashier..................H. C. WORTMAN

SIGHT EXCHANGE & TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFER, sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, Omaha, St. Paul, San Francisco and all principal places throughout the northwest.

EXCHANGE sold on principal cities in Europe and on Hong Kong.

Collections Receive Prompt Attention.

THE
Portland National Bank.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

ACCOUNTS kept, subject to check.

SELLS EXCHANGE on San Francisco and New York.

MAKES COLLECTIONS on favorable terms.

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.

WILLIAM REID..................President
GEN. RUFUS INGALLS..................Vice-President
WM. LOWE..................Acting Cashier

London and San Francisco Bank,
LIMITED.

Capital and Reserve..................$2,500,000

Head Office, 22 Old Broad st., London.

This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange business; makes loans; discounts bills, and issues commercial and travelers' credits, available in any city in the world.

Portland Branch, 48 First St.
W. MACKINTOSH, Manager.

INSURANCE.

Union Insurance Company
FIRE AND MARINE.
OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Capital $ - - $750,000.

AGENCY OREGON DIVISION.
No. 9 Stark St.
JAMES S. REED, Agent.

NORTHERN ASS'CE CO., Engl'd.
SCOTTISH UNION & NATIONAL INS. CO., Scotl'd.

Combined Cash Assets $30,000,000.
THOMPSON & LIGGEN, Agents,
48 Stark st., Portland, Or.

THE THAMES & MERSEY MARINE
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF LIVERPOOL.

Capital..................$2,000,000
Reserve fund, (in addition)..................$375,000
Deposit in Oregon..................$10,000

Agency in Portland at No. 6 First Street.

PHILIP C. SCHUYLER, Agent.

OREGON FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO
OF PORTLAND.

Cash Assets, - - $353,279 15

PRINCIPAL OFFICE—31 Stark St.

MARKETS

O'SHEA BROS.,
Wholesale Butchers & Packers
and Retail Dealers in all kinds of Meats.

Special attention given to supplying ships.

Stalls 22, 23 and 24 Central Market, Portland

PACIFIC MARKET.

E. E. SPAULDING. THOS. PAPWORTH

SPAULDING & PAPWORTH,
BUTCHERS AND PACKERS, DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF MEATS,
Corner Third and Ash Streets.

A. H. JOHNSON,
CENTRAL MARKET.
Wholesale Butcher and Packer

Special attention paid to supplying ships.
Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock.

RAILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS.

OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION CO. COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE

Train for the East leaves Ash st. wharf every day at 3:15 P. M.

With Through Pullman Sleeping Cars to Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Walla Walla and Dayton, without change. Train from the East arrives at 10:15 A. M. every day.

SAN FRANCISCO LINE:

FROM PORTLAND, Leaving at 12 Midnight, as follows: FROM SAN FRANCISCO, Leaving Spear st. wharf at 10 A. M., as follows:

State, Monday ... May 2 | Columbia, Thursday ... May 5
Oregon, Friday ... May 6 | State, Monday ... May 9
Columbia, Tuesday ... May 10 | Oregon, Friday ... May 13
State, Saturday ... May 14 | Columbia, Tuesday ... May 17
Oregon, Wednesday ... May 18 | State, Saturday ... May 21
Columbia, Sunday ... May 22 | Oregon, Wednesday ... May 25
State, Thursday ... May 26 | Columbia, Sunday ... May 29
Oregon, Monday ... May 30

The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days.

TO ASTORIA.—U. S. Mail Steamer leaves Ash st. daily, except Sunday, at 6 A. M., for Astoria.

TO DALLES AND CASCADES—
Leave Ash street at 7 A. M., except Sunday.

To Oregon City, Dayton and Corvallis: Steamer leaves Portland at 7 A. M., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, for Dayton and way points. Returning, leave Dayton at 6 A. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Corvallis steamers leave Portland at 6 A. M. Monday and Thursday. Returning, arrive at Portland 2 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday.

TICKET OFFICE, ASH STREET WHARF

A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

SHORTEST, QUICKEST,
AND IN EVERY RESPECT
THE BEST ROUTE.
—TO—

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Halifax, Portland, Boston, New York, Chicago, St. Paul, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, and All Points East and Southeast,

Finest Dining & Sleeping-Car Route in the World!

Private Drawing Rooms, Luxurious Smoking Rooms, and Elegant Bath Rooms attached to all Sleepers.

New and Elegant Second-class Sleepers from Port Moody to Montreal, Free of Charge!

Courteous Employes, Splendid Passenger Equipments, Three Thousand Miles of Smooth Steel Rail Track, Ballasted Along its Entire Length! An Ever-Changing Panorama of Grand and Magnificent Scenery!

The Canadian Pacific Railway is the Only Line to the East from Portland via Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, and All Puget Sound Points.

Sleeping Car accommodations reserved in advance
RAPID TRANSIT—LOWEST RATES!

For full information or tickets call on or address
C. G. McCORD, Passenger and Freight Agt.,
No. 6 Washington st., Portland, Or.
D. E. BROWN, District Passenger and Freight Agent, Port Moody.

The journey from the Pacific to the Atlantic by this new transcontinental line is one of uninterrupted magnificence from start to finish. Mountains, lakes, rivers! Passing through the most magnificent canyons in the world! Twenty miles along a glacier front. The Rocky Mountains! The Selkirks and the Gold Range—Equal in Grandeur and Sublimity that of the Alps of Switzerland.

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA
VIA
Oregon & California R. R.
And Connections.

Fare to San Francisco: limited $30; unlimited $36

Close connections made at Ashland with stages of the California, Oregon and Idaho Stage Company.

Only 30 Miles Staging!
TIME BETWEEN
Portland and San Francisco
42 Hours!

California Express Trains run Daily
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ASHLAND

LEAVE		ARRIVE	
Portland	4:00 P M	Ashland	6:00 A M
Ashland	5:00 P M	Portland	10:35 A M

Local Passenger Daily, except Sunday.

LEAVE		ARRIVE	
Portland	8:00 A M	Eugene	2:40 P M
Eugene	9:00 A M	Portland	3:45 P M

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars
Daily between Portland and Ashland.

The O. & C. R. R. Ferry makes connection with all the regular trains on the East Side Div. from foot of F St.

West Side Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS
Mail Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	7:30 A. M.	Corvallis	12:25 P. M.
Corvallis	1:30 P. M.	Portland	6:15 P. M.

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of the Oregon Pacific R R for Yaquina Bay.

Express Train.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Portland	5:00 P. M.	McMinnville	8:00 P. M.
McMinnville	5:45 A. M.	Portland	9:00 A. M.

Local tickets for sale and baggage checked at company's up-town office, cor. Pine and Second streets. Tickets for principal points in California can only be procured at company's office,

Corner F and Front Sts., Portland, Or.

Freight will not be received for shipment after five P. M. on either the East or West Side Divisions.

R. KOEHLER, Manager. E. P. ROGERS, G. F. & Pass. Agent.

OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD

225 Miles Shorter!
20 Hours Less Time!

Accommodations Unsurpassed for Comfort and Safety.

Fares and Freights via Yaquina and the Oregon Development Co's Steamships much less than by any other route between all points in Willamette Valley and San Francisco.

DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS
(Except Sundays.)

Leave Yaquina 6:45 A.M. Leave Albany 12:40 P.M.
Arrive Corvallis 10:35 A.M. Arrive Corvallis 1:22 P.M.
Arrive Albany 11:10 A.M. Arrive Yaquina 5:45 P.M.

O. & C. trains connect at Albany and Corvallis.

Fares between Corvallis and San Francisco:
Rail and Cabin $14 | Rail and Steerage $9 50

Fares between Albany and San Francisco:
Rail and Cabin $14 50 | Rail and Steerage $10 00

WM. M. HOAG, General Manager. C. C. HOGUE, Acting G. F. & P. Agt. Corvallis, Or.

Oregon Development Company

FIRST-CLASS STEAMSHIP LINE
BETWEEN
YAQUINA & SAN FRANCISCO!

Connecting at Yaquina with the Trains of the Oregon Pacific Railroad Company.

SAILING DATES:

FROM YAQUINA.		FROM SAN FRANCISCO.	
Yaquina City, Tues., May 3		Willamette Val., Wed., May 4	
Willamette Val. "	9	Yaquina City "	11
Yaquina City "	17	Willamette Val. "	18
Willamette Val. "	23	Yaquina City "	25
Yaquina City "	31	Willamette Val. "	June 1
Willamette Val., June 7			

The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing dates.

S. B. TOBY, Gen. F. & P. Agent.
24 Montgomery st., San Francisco, Cal.

GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE.

Northern Pacific Railroad

Shortest Line to Chicago & the East.

The Shortest Line to Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Burlington, Quincy, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, New Orleans, and all points south and southeast,
VIA
ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS,

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.
Is the ONLY Line Running
Passenger Trains,
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
Palace Dining Cars (meals 75c),
Luxuriant Day Coaches,
Emigrant Sleepers (free of charge),
From Washington and Oregon Points
To The East
VIA ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS.
SEE THAT YOUR TICKETS READ
Via the Northern Pacific R. R. and avoid change of cars.

Leave Portland at 3 P. M. daily; arrive at Minneapolis or St. Paul at noon, fourth day.

PACIFIC DIVISION.

Train leaves Front and G daily at 11:30 A. M.; arrives New Tacoma 6:15 P. M., connecting with Co's boats for all points on Puget Sound.

CHAS. S. FEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.
A. D. CHARLTON, Gen'l West'n Pass. Agent,
No. 2 Washington st., Portland.

NO MORE BODIES.

An Exploring Party Almost Suffocated in the Mine.

NANAIMO A CITY OF DEATH.

The Fire Not Yet Under Control—Funeral of Nine of the Victims—Aid for the Orphans and Widows.

NANAIMO, B. C., May 7.—The day has been dreary in the extreme. Few people linger around the shaft, and most have returned to their homes exhausted. No more bodies have been taken out, and little attempt is being made to do so, all effort being concentrated in extinguishing the fire.

Through the kindness of Mr. Robins, the superintendent, a party was privileged to descend the shaft this afternoon. The party, which comprised Wm. McGregor, manager, Dr. Walkem, Wm. Christie and J. M. O'Brien, penetrated, under Mr. McGregor's guidance, as far as the air shaft, and had a fine opportunity to see the fire, which is being gradually subdued. They visited the engine house and went as far down the slope as was safe. They had a whiff of the afterdamp, which is not an unpleasant smell, and one would judge that those who inhale it lie down to pleasant dreams. The party saw several caves-in, one of large extent. The bottom of the slopes is full of water, and one goes down the mine clad from head to foot in oilskin.

The men at the pumps are working like Trojans. They are just at the bottom of the shaft. It is learned that the Merriweather engine is disabled, which is greatly regretted.

IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH.

The drop down into the mine is quite an experience. Darkness reigns supreme, and except for the safety lamp in the hand, there is not the faintest ray of light. Solid walls of coal, through which runs the slope, are all there is to be seen, except far away the twinkle of the miners' lamps. After living in the bowels of the earth one fully appreciates God's sunlight when he emerges.

When the party was down about four, Mr. Scott was in charge, and his men working faithfully. It is believed no more bodies will be brought up till to-morrow. They are probably decomposed by this time. It is stated they will be placed in coffins at the bottom of the shaft and quickly buried. None of the imprisoned miners will breathe the air again. They are all dead.

Coroner Walkem begins the inquest Tuesday, and will make a searching investigation.

The following funerals took place to-day: George S Bertram, James Hoggan, Henry Lee and his son Hudson Lee, John and Andrew Morton, father and son, Wm Lukey, Sr., Wm. Lukey, Jr., father and son, the Davey brothers, and John Meakins. There was a large procession, in which were the nine coffins, an awful sight, but only a prelude to what is to come. This is

A CITY OF THE DEAD.

No business is done, the schools are all closed, and all hearts are sore with grief. There are but few families in town but are bereaved.

Fears are entertained for the life of a young lady who mourns manly Michael Lyon's death. She is now in convulsions, and it is thought she cannot survive. Mayhap this is not to be a solitary case. The noblest fortitude is being generally displayed, and mourning ones are resigned to fate.

Mr. Robins and his men cease not to work hard, and leave nothing undone to push on the work of rescue. The Wellington and East Wellington miners continue to work zealously, and their labors are supplemented by the gallant sailors and Victoria Coal Company's men. To-night Egyptian darkness reigns, and a heavy rainstorm adds to the gloom of the city.

It is believed no more bodies will be reached till to-morrow. Your correspondent, from members of the exploring party, who went down the mine yesterday morning learns the following

THE EXPLORING PARTY'S TRIP.

The party went down the shaft about 6 o'clock, Mr Bryden in charge. With McGregor, Little, and Archie Dick, inspector of mines, and six or eight miners, they proceeded along No. 1 level about 1500 yards to the place which the party reached on Friday. On the way in a little choke-damp was encountered, but nothing to hurt anyone. At this point the lamps began to go out, owing to the presence of choke-damp. Three or four of the party penetrated in a little further, but could find no signs nor smell of bodies. As the party could go no farther, owing to dread of the damp, and as only four lamps out of fourteen remained alight, they commenced to go back. When they had proceeded a few hundred yards they found that the choke-damp had backed up from No. 2 level for a distance of between 200 and 300 yards on the No. 1 level, and through this death-dealing air they had to make their way.

THE EXPERIENCE WAS FRIGHTFUL.

Their legs shook and a benumbed feeling came over the brave men, but a few still retained their senses. With cries of encouragement to those who were in the act of falling under the influence of damp, and knowing full well that delay would prove fatal, they at last reached fresh air, where they sat down to rest, everyone pretty well used up. If one man had fallen all would have been lost. The fact that each one kept calling on to the other in cheering tones saved them from death. Too much praise can not be accorded those brave fellows whose lives were almost sacrificed in their endeavor to find the bodies of the lost miners.

When they had sufficiently recovered, members of the party again went down the main slope to No. 3 level, where the bodies were found on Friday. An endeavor was made to go down to No 5 level, where the men were supposed to be, but they could explore no further, owing to the presence of damp. It was then decided to make no further attempts, as all the men must be dead. They then commenced to take in fresh air with them and clear out the gap. The fire is not out, but the men are still working on it. The coal on fire is a vein of eighteen inches of solid coal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AT SEATTLE.

SEATTLE, May 7.—Subscriptions for the widows and orphans of the miners killed by the recent explosion of the Nanaimo coal mine are being handed in at the *Post-Intelligencer* office with gratifying promptitude and generosity. The number of subscribers and the amounts paid into the fund already assure that Seattle will substantially aid the helpless mothers and children who mourn their dead at Nanaimo. The list at 9 o'clock this evening foots up nearly $1000.

HELP FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—Mayor Pond has issued an appeal to the people of San Francisco to assist the widows and orphans of miners who lost their lives in the colliery disaster at Nanaimo with all donations possible.

GOVERNMENT AID FOR THE FAMILIES.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 7.—The government will be asked by the members from British Columbia for a grant towards relieving the families of miners killed at Nanaimo.

SEATTLE.

PASSENGERS FOR SAN FRANCISCO.

SEATTLE, May 7.—The following persons are cabin passengers on the steamer George W. Elder for San Francisco, which sailed at 10 o'clock to-night: Mrs Mitchell, Mrs. Wiseman, Mrs. Hyland, Mrs Gene Ben Enstein, George W. Carter and wife, Rev A. J. Hanson, W Halbeim and three others, with seven steerage passengers.

AN OLD LANDMARK.

An ancient landmark was obliterated yesterday by the removal of outbuildings connected with the moving away of the Mehlhorn block. The two-story frame structure which has withstood the storms of a quarter of a century was taken away. The building was once occupied by Plummer & Hines on the end of Main-street wharf and in that early day was one of the most prominent structures of Seattle.

MAN INJURED.

A man by the name of James Morrison had a leg badly bruised by a large rock falling on it while engaged in working under the new Arlington building yesterday.

LABOR NEWS.

THE BOYCOTTED PATTERNS ONLY A PRETEXT.

DETROIT, Mich., May 7.—Five weeks ago, when the stove moulders throughout the country quit work because they were ordered to work on patterns of a St Louis firm whose men had struck for an advance in wages, the men in this city remained at work. It was claimed by the moulders that the manufacturers had schemed for a strike in order to raise prices and have the blame thrown on the men. On Wednesday of this week the Manufacturer's Defense Association held a secret meeting in this city. To-day, in obedience to orders promulgated at that time, the Michigan, Detroit and Peninsular Stove Companies shut down, throwing 2800 men out of employment. It is thought the Cincinnati factories were also ordered closed, the men there having returned to work on the objectionable patterns.

POWDERLY AT OMAHA.

OMAHA, May 7.—General Master Workman Powderly spoke to a large audience of Knights of Labor and others at the exposition building this evening. The subject was "Aims, Progress and Prospects of the Knights of Labor Organization."

RAILROAD NEWS.

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL CONFERENCE COMES TO NAUGHT.

CHICAGO, May 7.—At the meeting of the transcontinental railway officials to-day nothing was accomplished in the way of perfecting an organization or agreeing upon rates. To-night many of the officials left for home, disgusted. Apparently no system of differentials could be devised that would satisfy the many conflicting interests. It is probable that another meeting will be held in New York next week, although some of the lines insist that they will not be represented. Much of the time to-day was occupied by Commissioner Blanchard in an address explaining the position of the lines east of Chicago on the question of pro-rates. A conference committee to take up the subject with eastern lines at some future time was appointed.

THE CONTROL OF THE BALTIMORE & OHIO.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Interest in the Baltimore & Ohio deal has been revived by a story that a meeting of the Baltimore & Ohio directors will soon be held, at which the resignations of several of the present directors will be received, and their places filled by members chosen by the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, Lake Erie & Western, and the Richmond Terminal Company. Robert Garrett, C. E. Brica, Samuel Thomas, Henry S. Ives, Geo. I. Seney, Alfred Sully and Geo. H. Stayner are mentioned as among the members of the syndicate buying control of the road, but it is said some of them will only have a small interest in it.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD INVESTIGATION.

NEW YORK, May 7.—The Pacific railroad commission held an executive session to-day at which they discussed the plans for proceeding with an examination into the accounts of railroads. They decided to send experts to San Francisco, Boston and Omaha for that purpose. The investigation will be proceeded with Tuesday, when J. H. Hoar, George Arons, J. H. Calef and George Bond are summoned to appear. The investigation will continue two weeks longer in this city and then the commission will proceed to Boston.

MISSIONARY RIDGE.

How the Soldiers of Sheridan's Wood's and Johnson's Divisions Advanced without Orders and Carried the Ridge.

From Gen. Fullerton's account of the army of the Cumberland at Chattanooga, in the May *Century*, we quote the following. "Between Orchard Knob and Missionary Ridge was a valley, partly covered with a small growth of timber. It was wooded in front of the right of Baird's and of the whole of Wood's division. In front of Sheridan's and Johnson's it had been almost entirely cleared. At the foot of the ridge were heavy rifle-pits, which could be seen from Orchard Knob, and extending in front of them for four and five hundred yards, the ground was covered with felled trees. There was a good plain for both direct and enfilading fire from the rifle pits, and the approaches were commanded by the enemy's artillery. At this point the ridge is five or six hundred feet high. Its sides, scored with gullies, and showing but little timber, had a rough and bare appearance. Half-way up was another line of rifle-pits, and the summit was furrowed with additional lines, and dotted over with epaulements, in which were placed fifty pieces of artillery. The art of man could not have made a stronger fortress. Directly in front of Orchard Knob, and on the summit of the ridge, was a small house, where Bragg had established his headquarters.

"At twenty minutes before 4 the signal guns were fired. Suddenly 20,000 men rushed forward, moving in line of battle by brigades, with a double line of skirmishers in front, and closely followed by the reserves in mass. The big siege guns in the Chattanooga forts roared above the light artillery and musketry in the valley. The enemy's rifle-pits were ablaze, and the whole ridge in our front had broken out like another Ætna. Not many minutes afterwards our men were seen working through the felled trees and other obstructions. Though exposed to such a terrific fire, they neither fell back nor halted. By a bold and desperate push they broke through the works in several places, and opened flank and reverse fires. The enemy was thrown into confusion, and took precipitate flight up the ridge. Many prisoners and a large number of small arms were captured. The order of the commanding general had now been fully and most successfully carried out. But it did not go far enough to satisfy these brave men who thought the time had come to finish the battle of Chickamauga. There was a halt of but a few minutes to take breath and to reform lines; then, with a sudden impulse, all started up the side of the ridge. Not a commanding officer had given the order to advance. The men who carried the muskets had taken the matter into their own hands, had moved of their own accord. Officers, catching their spirit, first followed, then led. There was no thought of protecting flanks, though the enemy's line could be seen, stretching beyond on either side, there was no thought of support, or reserves.

"As soon as this movement was seen from Orchard Knob, Grant quickly turned to Thomas, who stood by his side, and I heard him angrily say 'Thomas, who ordered those men up the ridge?' Thomas replied in his usual slow, quiet manner. 'I don't know, I did not.' Then, addressing Gen. Gordon Granger, he said 'Did you order them up, Granger?' 'No,' said Granger, 'they started up without orders. When those fellows get started all hell can't stop them.' Gen. Grant said something to the effect that somebody would suffer if it did not turn out well, and then, turning round, stoically watched the ridge. He gave no further orders.

"As soon as Granger had replied to Thomas he turned to me, his chief-of-staff, and said. 'Ride at once to Wood and then to Sheridan, and ask them if they ordered their men up the ridge, and tell them if they can take it to push ahead.' As I was mounting Granger added 'It is hot over there, and you may not get through. I shall send Captain Avery to Sheridan, and other officers after both of you.' As fast as my horse could carry me, I rode first to Gen. Wood and delivered the message. 'I didn't order them up,' said Wood, 'they started up on their own account, and they are going up, too! Tell Granger if we are supported we will take and hold the ridge!' As soon as I reached General Wood Capt. Avery got to Gen. Sheridan, and delivered his message. 'I didn't order them up,' said Sheridan, 'but we are going to take the ridge.' He then asked Avery for his flask and waved it at a group of Confederate officers standing just in front of Bragg's headquarters, with the salutation, 'Here's at you!' At once two guns—the 'Lady Breckinridge' and the 'Lady Buckner'—in front of Bragg's headquarters were fired at Sheridan and the group of officers about him. One shell struck so near as to throw dirt over Sheridan and Avery. 'Ah!' said the general, 'that is ungenerous, I shall take those guns for that!' Before Sheridan received the message taken by Capt. Avery, he had sent a staff officer to Granger to inquire whether 'the order given to take the rifle-pits meant the rifle-pits at the base, or those on the top of the ridge?' Granger told this officer that 'the order given was to take those at the base.' Conceiving this to be an order to fall back, the officer, on his way to Sheridan, gave it to General Wagner, commanding the Second Brigade of the division, which was then nearly half-way up the ridge. Wagner ordered his brigade back to the rifle-pits at the base, but it only remained there till Sheridan, seeing the mistake ordered it forward. It again advanced under a terrific fire that was raking the lower part of the ridge.

"The men, fighting and climbing up the steep hill, sought the roads, ravines and less rugged parts. The ground was so broken that it was impossible to keep a regular line of battle. At times their movements were in shape like the flight of migratory birds—sometimes in line, sometimes in mass, mostly in V-shaped groups, with the points toward the enemy. At these points regimental flags were flying, sometimes drooping as the bearers were shot, but never reaching the ground, for other brave hands were there to seize them. Sixty flags were advancing up the hill in the faces of its defenders. Bragg was hurrying large bodies of men from his right to the center. They could be seen coming along the summit of the ridge in double-quick time. Cheetham's division was being withdrawn from Sherman's front. Bragg and Hardee were at the center, doing their utmost to encourage their troops, and urging them to stand firm and drive back the advancing enemy, now so near the summit—indeed, so near that the guns, which could not be sufficiently depressed to reach them, became useless. Artillerymen were lighting the fuses of shells, and bowling them by hundreds down the hill. The critical moment arrived when the summit was just within reach. At six different points, and almost simultaneously, Sheridan's and Wood's divisions broke over the crest—Sheridan's first, near Bragg's headquarters, and in a few minutes Sheridan was beside the guns that had been fired at him, and claiming them as captures of his division. Baird's division took the works on Wood's left almost immediately afterwards, and then Johnson came upon Sheridan's right. The enemy's guns were turned upon those who still remained in the works, and soon all were in flight down the eastern slope. Baird got on the ridge just in time to change front, and oppose a large body of the enemy moving down from Bragg's right to attack our left. After a sharp engagement, that lasted until dark, he drove the enemy back beyond a high point on the north, which he at once occupied. The sun had not yet gone down, **Missionary Ridge was ours, and Bragg's army was broken and in flight."**

PACIFIC COAST.

Serious Railroad Disaster in New Mexico.

WASHINGTON COUNTY FLOODED.

Severe Storm on Puget Sound—Brewers and Bakers on a Strike—A Chinaman may be a Bondsman in Police Court.

THE BRIDGE WAS BURNED

A New Mexico Train Plunges into a Stream, Injuring Many People.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., May 7.—Owing to a telegraph embargo, the particulars of a serious accident on Wednesday on the Atlantic & Pacific road, forty miles east of Dagget station, have just reached here. The east bound passenger train, three hours behind time, was rushing across the desert at the rate of forty miles an hour, and ran into an arroyo, the bridge over which had been burned, leaving the rails. The engine went over, but the jar threw the fireman out of the cab. The tender went through into the shallow arroyo, forming a barricade against which the other cars ran with terrific force. The mail car turned completely around, standing across the track. The baggage and express car was thrown twenty feet from the track to the right and turned over. Two passenger cars were derailed, but the two Pullman cars remained on the track. A scene of frightful consternation ensued, no one believing the passengers in the overturned cars could escape death. Fireman Charles Smith was picked up unconscious, with a leg broken, spine injured, and internal injuries. He is not expected to recover.

Among the injured passengers extracted from the wrecked cars are the following: Mr. Schneider, of Walla Walla, W T, contused head; terrible scalp wound in which the surgeon took three stitches. Henry C Hanson, cut and bruised about the head. Ed. Thornton, contused head. A P. Seiles, broken leg. George Beard, leg mashed. P Edwards, fractured arm. Mrs. McMillan, old lady, spinal column injured. P. J. Green, mail agent, shoulder dislocated. E. L. Pippin, mail agent, who was seriously injured in a former accident and was making the first trip since his injury, sustained an injury to his leg and had a foot mashed.

THE EARTHQUAKE WAS TERRIBLE

Hundreds of People Killed in Mexico—Volcanic Eruption.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—The *Call's* Guaymas, Mexico, special to-night says: The earthquake on the 3d started by a terrible volcanic eruption at Babispe, which destroyed Montezuma, killed 150 persons and ignited the woods. Twenty persons were also killed at Oputo by the falling of buildings. Many people were injured at Granada and Gusabar which towns were almost completely destroyed.

VOLCANOES VOMITING FLAME—AND MORE COMING.

NOGALES, A. T., May 7.—Later accounts received here tend to show that the report of a volcano having broken out in the Whetstone mountains is true.

A gentleman who arrived from Sonora says there is strong evidence of volcanic eruptions at a point about forty miles southeast of Magdalena, and confidently stated that one peak is throwing out large volumes of smoke, accompanied by streams of lava. Smoke and fire can be distinctly seen from several points along the line of the Sonora railroad. As far as can be ascertained the volcano is in the Sierra Azul range. From the appearance of the country and the heavy earthquakes that have occurred, it is believed that other volcanoes will break forth in a few days.

LIGHT SHAKES AT BENSON.

BENSON, A. T. May 7.—The excitement caused by the recent earthquake has about subsided. Light shocks occur every now and then, but create no damage and little alarm. The city has experienced several shocks to-day, the heaviest one occurring at 4 30 this evening, lasting about ten seconds.

TOO MUCH WATER.

Wheatfields Inundated in Washington County—The Worst to Come.

FOREST GROVE, Or., May 7.—The unprecedented heavy rains of to-day, with those of the past week, will cause great loss to many farmers. All day long it has simply poured down. The rills this morning are torrents to-night, with no signs of the storm abating. Gale's creek and all tributaries of the Tualatin are overleaping their banks. Hundreds of acres of newly-planted wheat are inundated. All bottom lands will be submerged by to-morrow night. The loss cannot now be counted, as the worst is to come.

CALIFORNIA.

STRIKING BREWERS AND BAKERS.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—Two strikes were begun here to-day, one at the Philadelphia brewery, where union men went out because non-union employes were not discharged. Their places were promptly filled by non-union men, about thirty-five in number. The Brewers' Protective Association, composed of all the brewery proprietors of the city, at a meeting held this afternoon, declared a lockout against all union men, to go into effect immediately. The other strike was by bakers, caused by the refusal of proprietors of bakeries to shorten the hours of employment and discharge non-union men. Most of the employers had complied with these demands, and the strikers number only about forty men.

All the union men, numbering about 200, employed in all the breweries of the city, were discharged to-night.

THE LAW KNOWS NO DISTINCTION.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—Application was made in the police court this afternoon for the release on bonds of a Chinese merchant who was arrested last night on a charge of assault with intent to murder. Two Chinese merchants of good standing volunteered to act as bondsmen, but Judge Hornblower refused to let them qualify, holding that according to his rules no Chinaman could act as surety in his court. On a writ of habeas corpus the case was brought before Judge Murphy of the superior court, who promptly held that the law knows no distinction between Chinese and white men, and ordered that the petitioner be admitted to bail in the sum of $2000.

A COWARDLY MURDER.

RIVERSIDE, Cal., May 7.—Pedro Castro, a sheep herder, employed on the ranch of John Burrell, was shot by a man named Streller, who owned a neighboring ranch, yesterday. A number of sheep had wandered away from Burrell's place into the ground of Streller. The latter corraled them and demanded $10 of young Castro before returning them. Castro refused the demand, when Streller ordered him off the place. Before Castro could say anything Streller seized a rifle and shot the young man and fled. Castro died this morning.

A CORNER IN SALMON.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—The *Call* publishes a statement that the market for the Pacific coast salmon pack this year has been cornered by W T Coleman & Co, and also states that the pack this year will be less than last year, which was a short one. On the Sacramento river the season is expected to be a total failure, and the catch on the Columbia has been very small up to date. W. T Coleman & Co have contracted for 410,000 cases; Meyer, Wilson & Co., 85,000; J K Armsby & Co., 100,000; Livingston & Co., 70,000.

A PRONOUNCED SUCCESS.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—The success of the National Opera Company becomes more pronounced the longer it stays, and next week's performances will undoubtedly be better attended than any that have preceded them. The opera of "Nero" had the most crowded houses, but is so long that those people who come from Oakland have been obliged to leave the Grand opera house before the end of the opera.

THE NORTH PACIFIC FISHING FLEET.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—The barkentine Fremont, which sailed for the Okhotsk sea on the 4th inst., will complete the codfishing fleet in the North Pacific for the current season. A full list of vessels composing the fleet is as follows: the John Hancock, Isabel, Czar, Dashing Wave, Constitution, Argo and Fremont. The list is four short of the number sent out last year.

AN ARMY OFFICER DEAD.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—Col. Alanson M. Randall, of the First artillery, U. S. A., died at New Almaden, Santa Clara county, to-day, of Bright's disease, which he had contracted by exposure in the Southern states during service in the late war. Deceased had been lately removed, on account of his health, from Fort Canby to New Almaden.

HIGH WAGES TO COAST SEAMEN.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—A few of the coasting sailors are not satisfied with the wages paid them now, and are demanding $50 and board to go to open ports. It is thought that by July and August, when the grain fleet begins to move, the scarcity of sailors will be more marked than at present, and wages will consequently go higher still.

FORTY-THREE INDICTMENTS AGAINST ONE MAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—Forty-three indictments pending against John S. Gray for complicity in the harbor frauds were dismissed to-day, the indictments having been outlawed. Gray was pardoned out of San Quentin some time ago by Gov. Stoneman.

THE OREGON & CALIFORNIA.

An Emigrant Rate of $20—Will Take Through Baggage Hereafter.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—The Southern Pacific Railroad Company intends making the California & Oregon railroad the popular route to Portland, and for this purpose it has been decided to put on a buffet service in connection with the Portland sleepers between this city and Hornbrook. The service goes into use on Monday next on the train leaving this city at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. It has also been decided to issue emigrant tickets to Portland at $20, and now that staging has been so materially reduced the company have decided to take baggage on the through trip. A handsome station house and freight depot are shortly to be erected at Sissons, on the California & Oregon line.

TACOMA.

SOCIALISTS AGAINST SALOONS.

TACOMA, May 7.—The International Workingmen's Association of this place have culminated a pronunciamento against saloons. It reads "Saloons must go, or, if tolerated at all, they must strictly obey the laws that govern them." An appeal is made to the Knights of Labor, and all good citizens, to stand in with them in this issue.

A GREAT STORM.

Storm signals were hoisted over the chamber of commerce building in response to the following telegram from San Francisco:

"Signals ordered from Columbia river northward, and severe storm now central off Vancouver island." The storm was true to the prediction and raged with great violence off this point. All the wires are down and communication is interfered with between Port Townsend and Victoria. On reaching this point, most of its force had been spent, still enough remained to make a finale fitting to the unprecedented stress of bad weather that has prevailed here for a fortnight past.

FINE NEW STEAMER.

The launching of the Skagit Railway Company's steamer did not take place to-day on account of the storm and imperfect arrangements. She will probably be launched Monday. The boat is 140 feet long, 25 feet beam and 6 feet depth of hold. She will be propelled by triple compound engines, two high pressure cylinders, each 13 inches in diameter and 30-inch stroke, and one low pressure cylinder 30 inches in diameter and 60-inch stroke. The estimated cost of the steamer when completed is $18,000, and she is expected to be one of the finest and fastest stern-wheel boats in these waters.

THE STREET RAILWAY.

Nelson Bennett and Allen C Mason, projectors of the Tacoma street railway system, were engaged to-day in getting ready to begin work on their line by Monday next. The roadbed will be prepared and ties laid in readiness for the rails, which are expected to arrive from Johnstown, Pa., within three weeks from date. Mr Bennett received a telegram to-day from Butte, M T, notifying him that a franchise for a street railway in that city had been granted him.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Phillip Reed, an old settler, living in the vicinity of Alderton, a station on the Cascade branch of the Northern Pacific railroad, was struck by a construction train that was backing rapidly down the track near that place early this morning. His injuries are quite severe, and it is thought will prove fatal.

SAVAGELY BEATEN.

Arthur Day, a hotel waiter, was found early this morning on the sidewalk opposite the Tacoma with a leg broken and his face badly cut and beaten. He refused to give any explanation of his condition, further than that he had been badly beaten, by whom he would not say. The injured man was conveyed to the Puget Sound hospital.

THE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The horticultural exhibition to-day was a success in every particular, and closed with the election of the following officers of the society: President, Henry Bucy, vice-president, A R Mann, secretary, D. C Stam, treasurer, A N Miller; trustees, Wm. Lee, Frank Allen and S N Hudson.

THE OFFICIAL COUNT.

The official canvass of votes polled in the recent municipal election shows the total vote to have been 969, of which Ira Towne, citizens' candidate for mayor, received 772 votes, and Jacob Mann, labor candidate, 189.

NOTES.

The Tacoma Coal Company passed resolutions of respect and regret to the memory of the late ex-Gov. John N. Goodwin, who, at the time of his death, was one of the trustees of the company and its treasurer.

A personal letter from President Harris of the Northern Pacific railroad to a friend in this city states that he expects to cross the switchback with C. B. Wright on the first train on the 20th of this month.

The county auditor and corps of clerks are kept busy copying deeds and with difficulty keep up with the filings.

The steamer George E. Starr was delayed three hours in her trip from Victoria to-night. Making her landing at Port Townsend during a storm she stove in her bulwarks and sprung the stem.

At the monthly meeting of the Tacoma rifle team steps were taken toward establishing a club house and securing a range. A challenge was issued to the Tacoma Guards.

FARES AND FREIGHTS

The "Chronicle" on Railroad Dishonesty.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—The Chronicle makes the following editorial comments on the subject of reducing rates on railroads. "If the Southern Pacific could not afford to reduce its local rates in April, how can it afford to do it in May? We know of no bonanza which that company has struck in the last thirty days which should induce any sentiment of liberality, nor do we apprehend that it has developed the spirit of philanthropy to such an extent as to do business at a loss. And yet we find the Southern Pacific making sweeping reductions in rates in the southern part of the state, the reduction being in some instances more than 50 per cent on short distances." The main causes of this reduction, the journal states is owing to a new competing line, although the cause given by the railroad officials is that they hope thereby to stimulate local traffic. Continuing, the journal says "It is just such things as this that make people tired and disgusted with railroad methods and corporate duplicity. A railroad company goes on year after year charging high rates and protesting by all the saints in the railroad calendar that a reduction would mean nothing short of bankruptcy, until some fine day a competing road comes along, when down go rates far below even what patrons of the road had demanded, and not a word is said of financial ruin or loss to the company. If monopoly would only tell the truth and come out squarely and say that it would not reduce rates because it thinks it can make more money at high figures than at low ones, everybody would be better satisfied, but instead of that it makes a poor mouth and talks about the enormous expenses of construction and operation, the great public benefit of railroads, the proletarian hostility to invested capital, and all the old string of stuff, *usque ad nauseam*, when all it means is that it will not reduce its rates until it is compelled to. Then it brings them down with a rush and does not lose money by it either."

NEW MEXICO

BLOODY AMERICAN VALLEY.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., May 7.—American valley, in Socorro county, this territory, has perhaps furnished more cold blooded murderers than any spot in the southwestern region. A report of another murder comes from there to-day, in which Wm Slaughter, one of the wealthiest stock raisers in New Mexico, was killed by two men named Youngblood and Atkins. Last year Slaughter was a member of the Socorro county grand jury, and a large number of men were indicted for cattle stealing, and among them Youngblood and Atkins. It was believed Slaughter was mainly instrumental in procuring the indictments, and bad blood has existed between him and the accused men ever since. Yesterday, while the lifeless body of Anderson was dangling from the gallows at Socorro, Slaughter met these two men in American valley, about thirty miles from his home ranch, when an altercation took place, resulting in both men firing upon Slaughter, who was unarmed. He attempted to escape from the assassins by putting the spurs to his horse, but they pursued, firing at him until he fell from the saddle, pierced by half a dozen bullets, and expired without a groan. Officers are in pursuit of the murderers.

A MURDERER HANGED.

SANTA FE, N M., May 7.—Theodore Baker was hanged at Las Vegas yesterday for the murder of Frank S Unruh in Colfax county on the evening of December 14, 1885.

STATE DISPATCHES.

HE MEANT TO GET HALF THE FINE.

SALEM, May 7.—The four gamblers who were arrested last night on complaint of one Bostin to-day waived examination and were bound over in the sum of $50. Bonds were promptly furnished. It now appears that Bostin had the idea that when the gamblers were arrested and fined he would get half of the fine as informer, hence he had the gamblers arrested. He did not find out his mistake till after the arrests were made.

Carl Nicklin, the 10-year-old son of Dr. T. L Nicklin, of Portland, last night had both bones of his right arm fractured by falling from a bicycle.

THE EAST.

The Authorship of the Parnell Forgery Disclosed.

PAUL GROTTKAU SENTENCED.

The Coming Races at Louisville—A Cheeky Policeman—Curio-Seekers Deface the Washington Monument.

THE PARNELL FORGERY.

Written by Richard Pigott, an Impecunious Journalist.

LINCOLN, Neb., May 7.—The following is furnished the associated press by John P Sutton, secretary of the Irish National League of America:

John Fitzgerald, president of the Irish National League of America, recently submitted the London *Times* fac simile of the alleged Parnell letter, together with documents in the possession of Patrick Egan in the handwriting of Richard Pigott, formerly proprietor of the Dublin *Irishman*, to a committee consisting of Governor Thayer, Treasurer Willard, Auditor Babcock, Mayor Sawyer, Postmaster Watkins and the cashiers of the city banks. To day the committee reported as follows:

We, the undersigned, have at the request of John Fitzgerald, president of the Irish National League of America carefully examined the fac simile published in the London *Times*, of the 18th ult., alleged to have been written by the Hon Charles S Parnell, also letters signed Richard Pigott, addressed to Mr Patrick Egan dated June 23, 1875, December 6 and 22 1880, January 14 1881 and March 9, 1881 also inclosure contained inside of letter of March 3 1881 and we have no hesitation in saying that the alleged fac simile and said letters and inclosures were written by the same hand.

The documents referred to were a letter from Pigott, wherein he tried to blackmail the league through its United States treasurer, under pretense that he had been offered 500 shillings by, he alleged, Dublin castle, to publish a fictitious article in relation to the league fund, prepared for the purpose of discrediting the league, and a letter to him from these agents which he enclosed as proof of his statement. In his letter to the treasurer of the league, Piggott said he was on the verge of financial distress and must have money. He would suppress the Dublin castle article, however, if the league would make him a temporary loan of 300 shillings. Three letters and the fac simile of Parnell's alleged letter, the committee above-named believe to be in the handwriting of the same man.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

THE NEW MONITORS.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Work under the contracts on the monitors Terror and Amphitrite is practically finished and the navy department is considering the nature of the tests that must be successfully undergone before the vessels are accepted by the government. The contracts provide for a sea trial for the monitors, but this requirement will doubtless be waived, as it was in the case of the monitor Puritan, built by John Roach. Although the work contracted for has been executed the vessels are not in a seaworthy condition. The decks are not laid, there is no steering gear, and the sides, just above the water line, are filled with bolt holes left to secure the armor belts, which will not be ready for a long time. By the use of temporary devices these difficulties might be overcome, and the vessels made ready for sea, but it would require at least two months' work and a large outlay of money to do this. Therefore, it has been virtually decided to confine the tests to a dock trial of engines, and if the results are satisfactory, the monitors will be accepted.

VANDALISM BY VISITORS TO THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The Washington monument commission this afternoon had a meeting to discuss the advisability of closing the monument to the public after June, on account of continued acts of vandalism which are perpetrated by visitors. The marble is chopped in many places, while the bronze letters of the Swiss tablet have many of them been forced off and carried away as mementoes. The silver ornamentations of the Nevada stone have also been mutilated, and the commission is determined to put a stop to these disgraceful acts, even if to do it it is necessary to deny visitors entrance to the shaft.

BIG CONTRACT FOR INDIAN SUPPLIES.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Charles D. Stone, of San Francisco, has been awarded a number of contracts by the Indian bureau. One is for 600 heifers for the San Carlos agency, another for barley and beef for the Nevada agency, a third for supplying over half a million pounds of flour to the San Carlos (Colorado river) school and Yuma river agencies, as well as a contract for transportation of supplies from various points to the Indian agencies on the Pacific coast. He has thus far received the biggest contract of this kind. He will transport all supplies from eight distributing centers to as many as sixteen different points.

THE SOLDIERS WILL LOOK OUT FOR THE BLOODS.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Acting Indian Commissioner Hawkins, in response to a request from Indian Agent Fields, at Fort Assinaboine, Montana, that traders be permitted to sell fixed ammunition to Indians on his reservation, in anticipation of an attack from the Canadian Blood Indians, in retaliation for depredations committed by the Assinaboines and Gros Ventres last year, has telegraphed that the military authorities have been advised of the contemplated raid and are presumably prepared for any emergency.

OUR TRADE WITH ABYSSINIA ENDANGERED.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The department of state has informed the treasury department that a state of war exists in Abyssinia, and that a blockade has been established on its coast from Amphila to a point opposite the islands of Dufuctu. Customs officers have been instructed to give notice of the blockade to all parties in the shipment of goods to Abyssinia.

MONITORS IN GOOD REPAIR.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The naval inspection board has returned from a visit of inspection to seven monitors at City Point. They were found to be all in excellent condition, four of them, the Wyandotte, Catskill, Leigh and Ajax, being ready for active service, and three, the Mahopac, Manhattan and Canonicus, being suitable for harbor defense.

INTERESTED IN OUR LIFE-SAVING SYSTEM.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Queen Kapiolani visited the treasury department this morning and was escorted through the building by Secretary Fairchild. She was particularly interested in the administration of the life saving service and desires to introduce the system into her kingdom. The queen will leave Washington this afternoon for Boston.

FOR U. S. TREASURER, JAMES HYATT.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., May 7.—James Hyatt, national bank examiner, in company with United States Treasurer Jordan and Hon Wm Barnum, has started for Washington. It is reported here on good authority that Hyatt will succeed Jordan, and has gone to make preliminary arrangements for assumption of office.

A CALIFORNIAN TO GET THE FAT OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—There is a probability that the successor to Consul-General Walker of Paris will soon be appointed. The chances now seem to favor the selection of a Californian for this post. Walker is a cousin of Bancroft, the historian.

OREGON POSTOFFICES.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Alexander M. Gillespie has been appointed postmaster at Ellensburg, Curry county, Oregon.

A new postoffice has been established at Hereford, Baker county, Oregon.

IN WALL STREET.

SPECIE EXPORTS.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Exports of specie from New York for the week ending to-day amounted to $519,000, of which $183,000 was gold and $336,000 silver. The shipments to Europe amounted to $342,000, including all the silver, and $6000 in gold, and $183,000 in gold was consigned to South American points.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, May 7.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $2,617,000. The banks now hold $4,522,000 in excess of the rule.

THE FIRE RECORD.

CATSKILL FORESTS.

RONDOUT, N. Y., May 7.—Forest fires in the Catskills were extinguished this morning by a heavy rainfall. None of the large hotels or boarding houses were injured last night, though several narrowly escaped destruction.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

A FAMOUS ANARCHIST SENTENCED.

MILWAUKEE, May 7.—Paul Grottkau, the anarchist, has been sentenced to one year at hard labor in the house of correction, for making incendiary speeches last May.

NOTABLE DEAD.

CHIEF OF THE TUSCARORA INDIANS.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., May 7.—John Mount Pleasant, chief of the Tuscarora Indians, died yesterday afternoon at the age of 77 years. He was chosen chief when only 17 years old.

Oregon Blood Purifier cures constipation and dyspepsia

EASTERN NEWS ITEMS.

A POLICEMAN IN DISGRACE.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Police Superintendent Murray was dumfounded when, a few days ago, he learned that in a business house in lower Broadway a policeman in full uniform had set up a lottery and policy business of his own, and was selling tickets. Detectives were put upon the case and found the story true. The policeman's name was Morris Colbert. He is assigned to the post of the Mercantile building, and thought he could increase his income somewhat by selling Louisiana lottery tickets any policy gigs. Colbert was arrested this morning and taken to police headquarters, where Superintendent Murray cut off his brass buttons and tore off his stripes. He was then locked up.

FOTHERINGHAM'S TURN NOW.

ST. LOUIS, May 7.—Fotheringham, the Adams express messenger, who was charged with complicity in the robbery on the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad last October, and whose prosecution was thrown out of the criminal court on a technicality a few days ago, filed suit this afternoon against the Adams' Express Company, Superintendent Damsel and Detective Pinkerton, asking damages in the sum of $100,000, $20,000 of which is claimed for false imprisonment, and $40,000 each for his indictment and prosecution.

WHY THE CONSTABLES RESIGNED.

NEW YORK, May 7.—The arrival here yesterday of thirteen members of the Irish constabulary, who resigned rather than participate in evictions, created quite a sensation in Irish patriotic circles. Their spokesman said "You cannot believe the outrages practiced, and I cannot describe them. It is frightful, and our resignations were intended as a protest against coercion, evictions and needless arrests of the clergy and Irish leaders. It is impossible for farmers to live there and pay taxes, and it will be as well for them to get out of the country entirely. It is a frightful condition of affairs."

A SPLENDID ADVERTISEMENT FOR BERNHARDT.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 7.—Sam Small created a sensation yesterday morning at the Hennepin Avenue Methodist Episcopal church by bitterly attacking Sara Bernhardt who was to appear here at night in "Fedora." Small said "Common decency should keep everybody from that opera house to see a woman whose only notoriety is filthiness, and yet thousands will pay from $3 to $10 to see filthiness." Bernhardt appeared last night to a house jammed to the doors.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN'S MILLIONS.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Upon application of George Tilden, in his suit to set aside the clause of Samuel J Tilden's will providing that testator's residuary estate be devoted to the uses of a corporation known as the Tilden Trust, Judge Donohue of the supreme court granted an injunction to-day temporarily forbidding the executors of Tilden's will to transfer any estate to the trust.

A RACE AROUND THE HORN.

NEW YORK, May 7.—A great ocean race, on which several thousand dollars have been wagered, is arranged between the fast clipper ships Seminole, 1500 tons, of the California Dispatch line, and the Charmer, 1800 tons, of the New York & California line. The race will begin on Tuesday next, and be from New York around Cape Horn to San Francisco.

THE FLORIDA SENATORIAL CONTEST.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., May 7.—The legislature in joint session to-day balloted for United States senator with the following result: Perry 25, Pasco 11, Bloxham 24, Goodrich (rep.) 14.

SPORTING NOTES.

THE APPROACHING LOUISVILLE RACES.

LOUISVILLE, May 7.—Haggin's declarations came to-day. Stables are arriving by every train. There will be more than 5000 horses and fifteen or more to start in the Derby. Right-away went East with part of Brown's stables, and as the Duke of Bourbon was declared, that leaves one to represent the Pittsburg stables. It is supposed that both Montana Regent and Volante will enter in the second race, a dash of one and one-quarter miles on the first day, as this race has already been regarded as the work for the cup on the fifth day. The grounds and track are in perfect condition, and no Derby since the inaugural one has been so open or created more general interest.

It is quite probable that a race of one and one half miles will be made up for Montana Regent and Volante. The Baldwin stable has entirely recovered from the effects of their trip across the Rockies, and a finer lot or better conditioned horses cannot be found in any country. Everything points to a grand meeting.

THE NASHVILLE RACES.

NASHVILLE, May 6.—The attendance at to-day's meeting was large, the track fair. The first race for three-year olds and upwards, three-quarters of a mile, Col. Owens won, Charley Marks second, Kink third, time, 1 17½.

For three-year-olds and upwards, one mile—Falls City won, Gold Flea second, Hottentot third, time, 1 45.

Three-year olds, seven furlongs—Enchantress won, Queen Bess second, Hornpipe third, time, 1 31¾.

All ages, one and one quarter miles—Elgin won, Bannall second, Irish Pat third, time, 2 11.

THE LEXINGTON RACES.

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 7.—The first race, for all ages, mile and an eighth—Knight of Ellerslie won, Monocrat second, time, 2 03½. Only two starters.

For two-year-old colts and fillies, five furlongs—Badge won, Amos second, Patton third, time, 1 07¼.

For three-year-olds, mile and a half—Montrose won, Clarion second, Tom Nichols third, time, 2 36.

For all ages, three-quarters mile—Linda Payne won, Bigles second, Pat Donovan third, time, 1.21¾.

BASEBALL.

CHICAGO, May 7.—Pittsburg 10, Chicago 7.
ST. LOUIS, May 7.—St Louis 12, Louisville 7.
CLEVELAND, May 7.—Cleveland 2, Cincinnati 8.
DETROIT, May 7.—Detroit 18, Indianapolis 2.
WASHINGTON, May 7.—Washington 1, Philadelphia 6.
PHILADELPHIA, May 7.—Athletics 7, Baltimore 1.
NEW YORK, May 7.—New York 4, Boston 10.

KILRAIN CHALLENGES SULLIVAN.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Richard K. Fox deposited $1000 forfeit to match Jake Kilrain against John L. Sullivan with gloves for $5000 a side and the world's championship and the heavyweight diamond belt, the contest to take place near Baltimore or Pittsburg, within six months. If not accepted within two weeks, Kilrain will claim the belt.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 7.—This was another dull day at the stock exchange, with but little feature to dealings. The opening was rather heavy though declines were insignificant. The market soon developed a strong tone however, and Fort Worth & Denver advanced sharply. The advance halted before the end of the first hour and the market became extremely dull, with an utter stagnation in prices. This lasted until the issue of bank statement when everything but St Paul became quite weak on an increased volume of business. Fort Worth & Denver showed the heaviest loss. A fractional reaction was followed by renewed weakness but the close was quiet and again firm.

Government bonds were dull and steady.

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Money on call easy at 4@5, closed, offered 4. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6. Sterling exchange dull and steady. $4 86½ for sixty day bills $4 87½ for demand.

BONDS.

3s	100	4½s (coupon)	110
4s (coupon)	128¾	Pacific 6s.	126½

STOCKS.

American Express	114½	N P Preferred	61⅞
Canada Pacific	63⅞	Northwestern	121½
Canada Southern	61⅛	Improvement	40
Central Pacific	40¼	Oregon Navigation	101¾
Chicago B & Q	147½	Transcontinental	31⅞
D L & W	136¾	Pacific Mail	55¾
D & R G	30⅞	Rock Island	[illegible]
Erie	34	St Paul	[illegible]
Lake Shore	95⅞	Texas Pacific	[illegible]
L & N	64¾	Union Pacific	61
Michigan Central	[illegible]	U S Express	63
Kansas & Texas	31	Wells, Fargo Exp	128
N Y Central	115¾	Western Union	75½
Northern Pacific	27⅞		

MINING SHARES.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Mining shares were quiet with following prices bid: Consolidated California & Virginia $13 5, El Cristo $7, Middle Bar 80c, Santiago $4 60, Security $6 62½, Rappahannock $7, Sutro Tunnel 20c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Hops—Quiet and steady, state 16@21c. California 7@20c.

Coffee—Spot fair Rio, active and firm at 17¾c; options higher and active. Sales 166,750 bags; May, $15 50@15 60, June $15 60@15 90, July, $15 75@16 05, August, $15 85@16 20, September, $15 95@16 25, October, $16 05@16 35.

Sugar—Dull and easy; fair refining, 4⅝c; refined steady.

Copper—Dull, Lake 10c.

Lead—Steady, common, $4 37½@4 50.

Tin—Steady.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, May 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 1000, steady; shipping steers 950 to 1500 lbs, $4@4 65, stockers and feeders, $2 75@4 25.

Hogs—Receipts 8000, steady; rough and mixed, $5@5 35, packing and shipping, $5 40@5 55; light $4 70@5 30.

Sheep—Receipts, 3000, steady; wooled, $4@5, shorn, $3 50@4 25; Texans, $3@3 85; lambs, $4 50@5 50.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, May 7.—Wheat firm, demand fair, holders offer sparingly. Corn firm, demand fair, new mixed western, 4s 2d per cental.

PETROLEUM.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Petroleum was dull, but steady, opened at 66⅛c, highest 66⅞c, lowest 66c, closing 66⅛c. Sales, 488,000 barrels.

FOREIGN DISPATCHES

Twenty Lives Lost by a Disaster in France

LORD SALISBURY ON THE CRISIS.

Trial by Jury [illegible] in [illegible]—Telephone Dec[illegible]—The French Admiral [illegible]

OCEAN STEAMER AGROUND.

Twenty [illegible]

WASHINGTON [illegible] McKee, [illegible] press, [illegible] Champagne [illegible] York to-day [illegible] cabin passe[illegible] dated Havre [illegible]

LONDON [illegible] steamer [illegible] Havre for [illegible] while re[illegible] ran aground [illegible] that twenty [illegible] ing, regard[illegible] life boats, [illegible] the passengers [illegible] can be floated [illegible]

ENGLAND.

THE [illegible]

LONDON [illegible] that dire[illegible] wreck of the [illegible] cular and [illegible] which were [illegible] arch rocks, [illegible] en route to [illegible] Lucily eng[illegible] maharajah of [illegible] Tasmania [illegible] lurked, but he [illegible] in the captain [illegible] ish intending to go [illegible] Marseilles. The [illegible] ship, along with [illegible] stokers, who [illegible] the passengers [illegible] were landed. [illegible] owner worth [illegible] maharajah of [illegible] pany.

THE "TIMES" [illegible]

LONDON, May 7.—The *Times*, commenting on the action of the House of Commons in regard to the Dillon-[illegible] affair, says: "The [illegible] teresting thing in the debate was the [illegible] edy played, [illegible] Mr. Gladstone, [illegible] that it was not [illegible] enlarge the scope of [illegible] the last moment, when [illegible] amendment for [illegible] We cannot imagine what the opposition [illegible] they can deceive [illegible] own part we have [illegible] with the result of [illegible]

SALISBURY [illegible]

LONDON, May 8.—The electors of St. George's Hanover Square gave a banquet this evening in honor of Mr Goschen, who represents this district in parliament. In his speech Lord Salisbury [illegible] the government [illegible] support from [illegible] a conservative [illegible] liberal and [illegible] ing before them [illegible] rial interest [illegible]

EXPORTS DECREASE [illegible]

LONDON, May 7.—[illegible] issued by the board of trade show the [illegible] during the month of April increased [illegible] as compared with those of the corres[illegible] that exports decrease [illegible] as compared with those of April, 1886.

THE JUBILEE RACE.

LONDON, May 7.—The second day of the Kempton park jubilee meeting race for the jubilee stakes, 3000 guineas, was won by Bendigo, Martley second, Tyron third. There were eighteen starters.

NOTED PUBLISHERS [illegible]

LONDON, May 7.—[illegible], publishers, have failed.

SPAIN.

THE BELLE OF [illegible] TO MARRY.

MADRID, May 7.—The daughter of the Marquis of Sotomayor, who is to wed Secor[illegible] vas del Castillo, is a wealthy heiress, and has for the past eighteen years been the belle of the Madrid salons. [illegible] years of age. The queen of Spain will bestow upon her the title of duchess on the occasion of her marriage.

TRIAL BY JURY.

MADRID, May 7.—The chamber of deputies, 209 to 50, has adopted [illegible] establishing trial by jury.

CANADA.

DID NOT CANCEL ITS CONTRACTS.

[illegible]

MEXICO.

[illegible]

AUSTRO-HUNGARY.

[illegible]

ROUMANIA.

[illegible]

CABLE NOTES.

[illegible]

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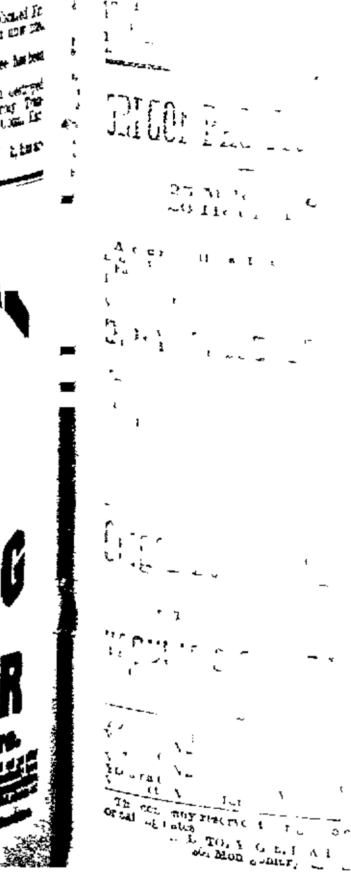
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